THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

Vol. CIII, No. 5 New York, November 2, 1929 Whole Number 2063

TOPICS OF THE DAY

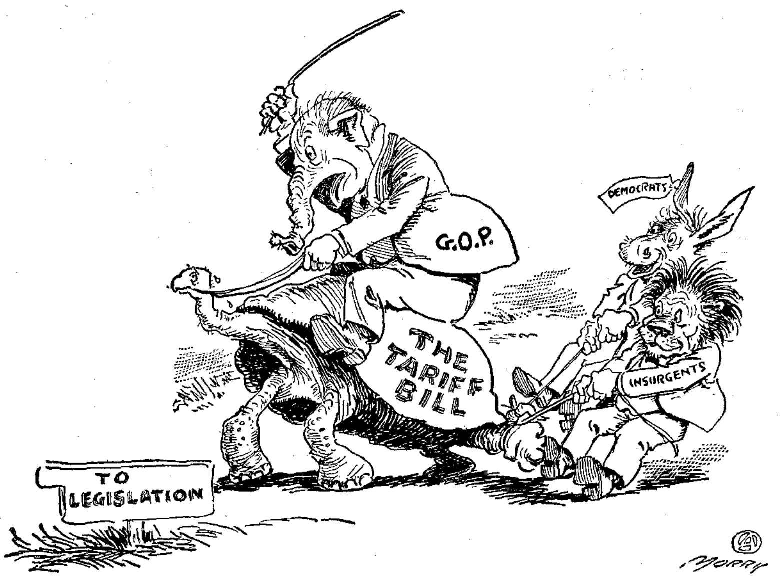
(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

A TARIFF FIGHT ON THAT MAY WRECK PARTIES

A "FREE-FOR-ALL" FIGHT is now on in Washington, we are told by correspondents on the spot, that is something deeper and more serious than it seems to the casual observer. It may appear to the eye as nothing more than a squabble over this or that rate in the new tariff bill, but, stript of all disguise, says the correspondent of the Hearst newspapers, it is "a political free-for-all, in which control of Congress and perhaps of the Presidency are at stake." Back of all the confused conflict over tariff rates the Washington correspondents see developing a new political war, which to some even foreshadows a new national party line-up.

This political battle is brought into the foreground by the Senate vote putting into the tariff bill the "debenture" provision known to be obnoxious to the President and to the House. The adoption of this farm-relief feature by a vote of 42 to 34 is accepted by correspondents as evidence that the coalition of Democrats and Republican insurgents has taken over control of the Senate, at least as far as the tariff is concerned. "The opponents of the Hawley-Smoot bill have demonstrated control of the situation," declares Senator Simmons, ranking Democratic member of the Finance Committee. True, Republican leaders are said by a Baltimore *Sun* correspondent to feel that weak spots will develop in the coalition's armor as the Senate turns from administrative provisions to specific tariff rates, but probably in the end, writes Mark Sullivan in the New York *Herald Tribune*, the coalition will practically write the Senate bill. At that point, however, he continues, "will come the really decisive battle of this tariff war; that battle will consist of the tug of war between Senate and House." And the House, we are told, feels that its opposition to the debenture plan "will get the support of a clear majority of the country."

Some ominous possibilities of this new war loom large to the writers at Washington. Washington hasn't seen such a contest "since the historic set-to between President Wilson and the Senate over the Versailles Treaty," contends W. W. Jermane of the Seattle *Times*. In these autumn weeks of 1929, we are told, "thirteen Republicans of the Senate, of varying shades of radicalism, seem determined, if possible, to destroy Hoover, and nearly all the Democratic Senators are helping them." The Democrats naturally lend themselves to any movement to discredit the majority party, but the question Mr. Jermane finds more puzzling is why "these thirteen Senators—Blaine and La Follette of Wisconsin, Borah of Idaho, Brookhart of Iowa, Frazier and Nye of North Dakota, Howell and Norris of Nebraska, Johnson of California, McMaster and Norbeck of South Dakota, Pine of Oklahoma, and Schall of Minnesota — have declared war on the President?" Of a number of answers that might be made, these three seem most important to the writer we are quoting:



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CAN HE MAKE IT?
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

"1. They are not in harmony with his economic and political theories. He is conservative; they are not.

"2. Specifically, they accuse him of deserting them in the matter of farm relief, last spring, when he went to the country with his attack on the debenture plan, and prevented it from being incorporated in the farm-relief bill. He defeated them then, and they want to defeat him from this time on.

"Succeeding in overthrowing Hoover, they believe they will at the same time be able to build up a new party, liberal in principle, and unsympathetic to big business and the so-called money power.

"The tariff will thus be the curtain-raiser for the spectacle that is to be presented during the regular session, and probably continued during the Hoover four years. It is not unlikely that he will be compelled, ultimately, to go to the country with the issues that are being created.

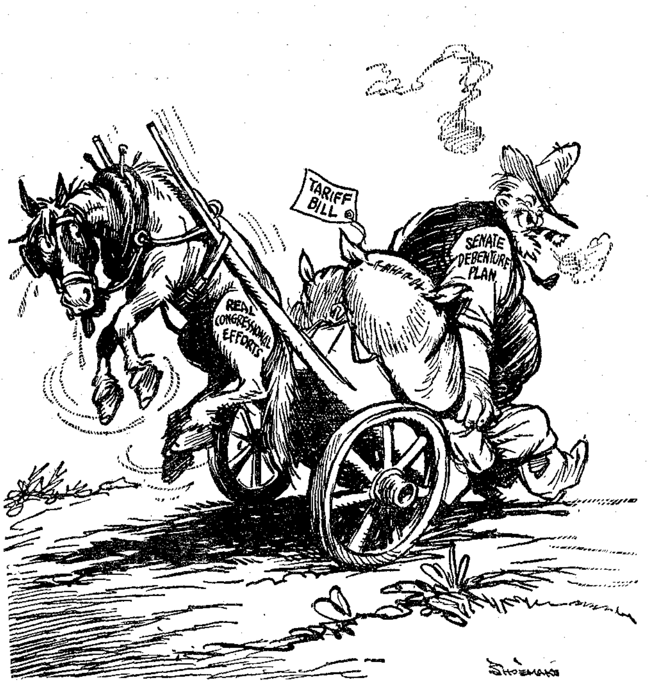
"What may be at stake in the contest, in addition to the tariff, are any treaties that may be drafted at the January naval conference in London, the reorganization of the Federal departments in the interest of greater efficiency, inland waterway development, and various other Hoover major projects.

"In his favor is a significant increase of popularity, coming after the visit of Prime Minister MacDonald. No President for scores of years—perhaps not since Andrew Jackson—has secured such a strong hold on the confidence and good-will of the country in so short a time.

"Favoring him also is the disposition of the Republican House, thus far, to support him, and the probability that the coalition, on its radical side, can not hold its members together for a fight straight down the line against every major proposal he may make. For one thing, he may have so many supporters in some of the States represented by radical Senators as to limit opposition activities."

A winning fight by the coalition might, we read on, in this dispatch, lead to a reorganization of the two major parties. To-day, "both the West and the South are against the East; if such a union can be made permanent, party reorganization will come." Therefore, we are told, "there may be something more at stake in what is now getting under way, than the fate of Mr. Hoover and his legislative program."

No wonder, reflects the Boston *News Bureau*, "suspicion grows of an ambition in some quarters to evolve a new party alinement, fed by disgruntled Southern Democrats and equally restive Western 'Republicans' who would seek a 'trial marriage,' careless of the historical fate of other third-party adventures." It seems to the Newark *News* (Ind.), too, that the debenture vote "may be known to posterity as a turning-point for the reorganization of both major political parties":



NOT MAKING MUCH PROGRESS
—Shoemaker in the Chicago Daily *News*.

"An anomalous situation, in which the Republicans of a large section of the country are more in sympathy with the opposition than their own party organization, can not endure forever.

"In a new party alinement, starting now and developing through the years, it is not at all impossible that North Carolina, Florida, and perhaps Louisiana, may be affiliated with the industrial East, while the rest of the group, including the border States, would lean toward a Western-Southern alinement."

Behind this new definite working harmony achieved by Southern Democrats and Western Progressives in the Senate, there is, writes Jay G. Hayden from Washington to the Detroit *News*, "an agreement whereby these groups are to do everything in their power to help each other in the Congressional elections of 1930, with a less definite understanding that this is to be a forerunner to the presentation of a coalition Democratic-Progressive candidate for President in 1932." The tacking of the debenture scheme upon the tariff bill is characterized by this writer as "a direct attempt of its sponsors to buy the votes of the South and the West," and he continues:

"It is nothing new for politicians in Washington to scheme together for mutual advantage, and the present movement would not merit very serious consideration except for the results of the 1928 Presidential election in the South. The loss of four States to Mr. Hoover, coupled with the bitter split between the Democrats of the North and the South, caused by the nomination of Alfred E. Smith, has convinced the Southern leaders that the Democratic party no longer can exist on its old lines. They believe they never can bridge the gap between themselves and the city Democrats of the Northeastern seaboard, and they are turning to the West in search of more congenial partnership. They see their main hope in the creation of an agrarian party compounded of Southern Democrats and Western Progressives.

"Every Southern Democrat and most of the Republicans from the Mississippi Valley and the Rocky Mountain States voted in favor of the debenture.

"While it is doubtful whether he has committed himself in any way, the chief inspirer of the new movement in the Senate is Borah. It is behind his powerful oratory, flanked by such able debaters as Walsh, of Montana, and the youthful La Follette, of Wisconsin, that the Democratic-Progressive combination has been taking shape. These three probably are the ablest leaders of it, tho Borah is holding aloof from commitments until he sees how the game develops. The man whom the Progressives would like to see as a coalition Presidential candidate in 1932 is the Senator from Idaho. He is one man, it is said, who could draw most of the Southern votes that went for Hoover last year."

On the other hand, this Democratic-insurgent coalition seems to the New York *World* (Dem.) not to represent any new development, but rather one with which we should all be thoroughly familiar. We are asked to look back six years—

"We find the conservative Republicans berating the Senators of the so-called farm bloc—the Senators who demanded the farm duties in the Fordney bill, the Packers' Control bill, the Federal Land Bank bills, and the Grain Exchange bill. They included Senators Capper, Kenyon, McNary, Norris, Kellogg, McCormick, Borah, and the elder La Follette. They represented substantially the same States which appear behind the insurgents to-day: Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Illinois, Wisconsin, Idaho, and Oregon. Go back as far as 1909 and what do we find? We find the assault on the Aldrich tariff led by such insurgents as Senators Beveridge, Bristow, Cummins, La Follette, Dolliver, Dixon, Clapp, and Bourne. Again substantially the same States appear: Wisconsin, Kansas, Illinois, Minnesota, Montana, Iowa, and Oregon.

"The insurgents, in brief, represent the agricultural producers of the West, and their alliance with the Democrats is a natural alliance with the agricultural producers of the South. The progressive stand on the tariff has been a fairly consistent stand ever since Cummins broached the 'Iowa idea' in 1901 and the elder La Follette went to the Senate in 1905. Their position on the control of industry and on assistance to agriculture has been consistent throughout the same period. It can be traced down in almost unbroken course from Populist days. The insurgents and their Democratic colleagues are above everything else the voice of six million farmers. What has wrecked the selfish Hawley-Smoot scheme is not the personal idiosyncrasy of a few Western Senators, but the aroused conviction of the Northwest and West.

"It is important to recognize this larger aspect of the situation. The deadlock to-day is broader than the Tariff bill and is essentially a deadlock of two great interests. The industrial East has blocked the West on the equalization plan and debenture; the agricultural West is blocking the drive of Eastern interests for tariff increases. The least the East can do is to recognize that these agrarian insurgents speak for an important constituency and a far-reaching cause, and give them a hearing. Their case is one for understanding, not for abuse."

Next year's Congressional elections, remarks another Democratic daily, the Philadelphia *Record*, "will measure the actual force of Middle Western resentment and determination to have the dream of economic equality for agriculture turned into a reality."

But there are Democrats who feel less enthusiastic about it. Senator Blease, of South Carolina, remarked on the floor of the Senate: "I think the Democratic party ought to stop this coalition unless they are going to carry it through." The Norfolk *Ledger-Dispatch* (Dem.) does not think that the coalition against President Hoover will succeed at all in discrediting him. Altogether, it does not appear to the Virginia daily that the Democratic minority is "making any substantial headway through its alliance with the radical Republicans."

In editorial after editorial, the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.) warns the Democrats against their policy in the Senate, declaring that their party "was beaten overwhelmingly in 1924 and 1928, largely as a result of the Senate coalitions," and that "in playing the insurgent game the Democratic Senators are repudiating their party's declarations." According to this paper, "the debenture outbreak in the Senate is as much a demonstration against the Houston Democratic leadership as it is against the majority opinion of the country as represented by the House and the President." As for "this trouble-making combination in the Senate," we are told that—

> "It has no national support. It represents merely guerrilla warfare for petty personal objectives. It can not prosper in the present temper of public opinion, which has been too long irritated by the political indiscipline, blatancy, and flightiness which have reduced the Senate's ancient prestige to a pitiful shadow."

There is hardly need of repeating here the debate over the debenture which, of course, has been revived in the press by the Senate's action. As the Boston *Christian Science Monitor's* Washington correspondent notes, there is a difference in the present debenture amendment from the one the Senate put on the farm bill last spring:

> "The one now approved by the Senate would guard against speculation in the certificates by permitting the Secretary of the Treasury to redeem them at not less than 98 per cent. of their face value.
>
> "The certificates would be issued by the Treasury on recommendation of the Federal Farm Board whenever, in the Board's opinion, the farmers were entitled to them. They would be issued only on exports and in an amount equal to half the tariff on similar imported products.
>
> "They also would be issuable on exports of products manufactured from farm commodities and, in the case of cotton, the debenture would be 2 cents a pound. The debentures would be receivable at their face value by any customs collector in payment of duties collectible against articles imported by the debenture holder.
>
> "To discourage overproduction of a commodity on which the debenture has been operative, the plan provides a graduated scale of debenture reductions when production shall have increased more than 20 per cent."

Old epithets used last spring in describing the debenture plan are now raked up again by its journalistic critics. The Detroit *News* (Ind.) calls it a "huge grab." The Washington *Post* (Ind.) finds in it "the climax of folly." *The Wall Street Journal* calls it "humbug" which "has no place in any tariff law, and its inclusion is a piece of shoddy and short-sighted politics." In the Baltimore *Sun's* (Ind.) opinion—

> "It is unwise, downright foolish, to rush ahead with such legislation as the debenture scheme, simply because it is theoretically defensible or politically shrewd. And the fact that use of the scheme is made optional with the Farm Board does not improve the business. If that means that the Board will ignore the option, the farmer is being deceived. If it does not mean that, then the Senate is trying to rush the country into the most dangerous of all the highly questionable farm schemes that have been proposed."

And yet selfish motives must not be imputed to the debenture advocates, reasons the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), which credits most of them with believing that the plan "represents a just balance in favor of the agricultural States of the West and South against the industrial States of the North and the Middle West." Sentiment in the former group of States, we read, "discovers something very like a subsidy to industrial enterprise, and asks why a subsidy should be denied to agriculture." *The New Republic* feels that the debenture provision belongs in the tariff bill. Its whole purpose, we read, "is to enable wheat and other farmers to do what the steel companies can do as a result of protection—namely, sell their products in this country at a higher price than those products can be sold abroad in the face of foreign competition."

There is difference of opinion as to whether Mr. Hoover would sign a tariff bill containing the debenture feature, if otherwise unobjectionable. Papers like the Providence *Journal* (Ind.), Hartford *Courant* (Rep.), *Wall Street Journal*, Washington *Evening Star* (Ind.), Atlanta *Constitution* (Dem.), Macon *Telegraph* (Dem.), Birmingham *News* (Dem.), South Bend *Tribune* (Rep.), St. Paul *Pioneer Press* (Rep.), and Fargo *Forum* (Ind.), are convinced that he would not. On the other hand, it seems to the Savannah *News* (Dem.), that "if the tariff bill reaches him, whatever it contains, he will sign it; and in that signing he will have to admit defeat on a measure which he has strenuously opposed." And why shouldn't he sign it, even with the debenture provision, wonders O. M. Kile, in one of his farm-relief dispatches from Washington—"with the issuance of debentures placed in the hands of his Farm Board, Mr. Hoover would have control and could not very well object to being given this power, to use or not to use, whichever he sees fit."

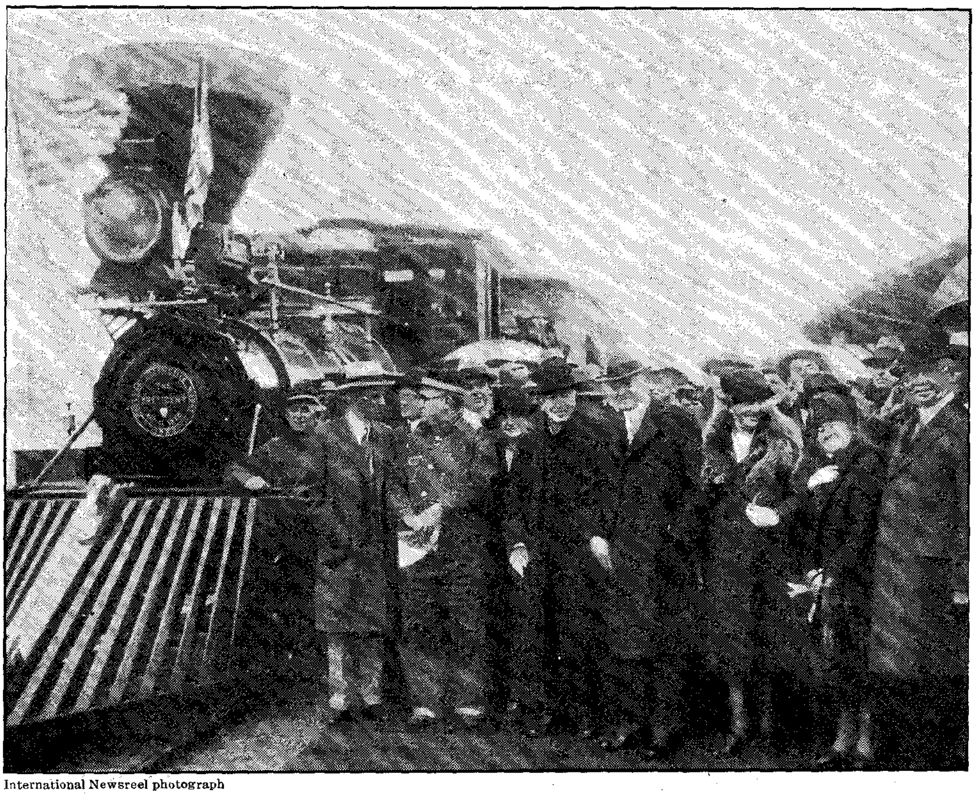
"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?"

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. What new paving material reduces skidding? (p. 36).
2. What is Connie Mack's real name? (p. 67).
3. What are the two most prolific sources of commercialized vice? (p. 22).
4. Who is the Army Commissar in Russia? (p. 18).
5. On what ground is psychoanalysis called "a false science"? (p. 34).
6. Who is "Bob the Gob"? (p. 58).
7. Where is the world's largest synagog? (p. 24).
8. In what town is all business on a cash basis? (p. 70).
9. What percentage of drug addiction results from illness? (p. 28).
10. What is the dispute between the Federal Council of Churches and the American Legion? (p. 23).
11. What gives a plant its green color? (p. 36).
12. Why are the railroads finding 1929 a profitable year? (p. 68).
13. What is the estimated number of drug addicts in the United States? (p. 28).
14. What Senators will be members of the American delegation to the London Arms Conference in January? (p. 73).
15. Where is it expected to find "the original home of the human race"? (p. 30).
16. What is the greatest menace to Stalin in his practical dictatorship of Russia? (p. 18).
17. What is to banish the ash-can? (p. 30).
18. What romping right half-back has already been named tentatively for 1929 All-America honors? (p. 62).
19. Who is the leader of the Nationalist Fascist group in Germany? (p. 17).
20. What complaint are you suffering from when you want to run away and begin a new life among strangers? (p. 56).
21. What is known as the "prison criminal-code"? (p. 20).
22. To whom did President Hoover remark, at the final game of the World Series, "I'm preserving my neutrality as best I can"? (p. 63).
23. Who "turned up" Kipling after first turning him down? (p. 21).
24. Of how many Cabinets has Briand been a member? (p. 12).
25. What type of car does away with the stevedore? (p. 36).

EDISON'S GOLDEN DAY

IT IS A RARE THING in the history of our world when "an inventor lives to see the golden jubilee of his invention." Rarer still it is, continues the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "that the entire world which uses it joins to pay him tribute; unprecedented that he dedicates a museum which recreates the primitive laboratory where his invention flashed from his brain to light the world." In the tribute paid to Thomas A. Edison in the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of Light, join the President of the United States, personally participating at Detroit; scores of other notables either personally present or sending messages; the newspapers of the country whose editorial and head-line writers search for the strongest superlatives of encomium; the hundreds of brilliantly illuminated cities and villages; and, finally, the millions in this country and abroad who played their part by listening in to the world-wide broadcasting of the ceremonies at Detroit. "Thomas Alva Edison knows to-day what is fame," observes the Detroit *News*. If the inventor ever reads all the acclaiming editorials of last week, he will find them full of such descriptions of himself as "torch-bearer to a world in semi-darkness"; "the first private citizen of the nation"; "the grand old man of his country and of the world"; "the scientific arch-benefactor of the Republic"; "a symbol of America at its very best." It is doubtful, writes M. E. Tracy for the Scripps-Howard papers, "if any man ever caused such a revolution in the ordinary walks of life, ever persuaded so many people to change their habits and customs." "Edison came and there was light" is the way the Springfield *Republican* phrases a thought exprest by scores of our newspapers, and then it goes on with an attempt to evaluate Edison's service to his nation and his generation:



International Newsreel photograph

HOW HENRY FORD TEACHES HISTORY

The antique train, with its ancient wood-burning engine, is as exact a duplicate as could possibly be of the train on which Thomas A. Edison was a "news butcher" when a boy. The distinguished guests assembled to honor Edison have just alighted at the old Smith's Creek station set up in Henry Ford's "Early American" village of Greenfield. Among them may be seen, beginning next to the engine: Mr. Ford; William N. Black, the engineer; Mrs. Edison; Mr. Edison; President Hoover; Mrs. Hoover, and Mrs. Ford.

"The complete record credits Edison with much more than the lamp now being celebrated because of its fiftieth anniversary. Among his 1,000 inventions actually patented are listed the phonograph and motion-pictures. It is not necessary to evaluate these wonder-workers; one needs only to mention them.

"Edison perfected the incandescent lamp; he did not invent it. But before Edison put his genius in applied science to the task the incandescent lamp was not a commercial success. He eliminated its fatal defects by giving the lamp a complete vacuum, devising a new filament and a new platinum wire to connect with the filament. With that accomplished, he developed the idea of a central power station for generating the current to feed a multiple lamp system. Simple as it seems to read about, no one in the world had ever thought of doing what Edison did, not even the famous English physicists of that period.

"Edison is our greatest American worker in applied science; and that is equivalent to saying that in applied science he is the outstanding figure of the world. He was endowed with a peculiar blend of imagination, with an unerring scent for the practical. He was the inventor of supreme talent seeking through experimentation the solution of immediate practical problems, and thus satisfying the growing utilitarian needs of our civilization."

Of the very few Golden Jubilee personal tributes to Edison that space allows us to quote, must come first that of President Hoover, at the Detroit dinner on the Jubilee night. The President began by saying that "the multiplication of the amount of light in the world a thousand-fold is worthy of celebration, for darkness is a forbidden limitation upon righteous human activities." And then the President fell into a light and humorous mood, unusual to him in public utterance—

"When Mr. Edison invented the electric lamp, he may perhaps have thought just to produce plain light, and more of it at less cost. I surmise that his wildest ambition was to relieve the human race from the curse of always cleaning oil-lamps, scrubbing up candle drips, and everlastingly carrying one or the other of them about. He may have thought to add safety to Chicago against a second accident from an oil-lamp. But the electric lamp has found infinite variety of unexpected uses. It enables us to postpone our spectacles for a few years longer; it has made reading in bed infinitely more comfortable; by merely pushing a button we have introduced the element of surprize in dealing with burglars; the goblins that lived in dark corners and under the bed have now been driven to the outdoors; evil deeds which inhabit the dark have been driven back into the farthest retreats of the night; it enables the doctor to peer into the recesses of our insides; it substitutes for the hot-water bottle in aches and pains; it enables our cities and towns to clothe themselves in gaiety by night, no matter how sad their appearance may be by day. And by all its multiple uses it has lengthened the hours of our active lives, decreased our fears, replaced the dark with good cheer, increased our safety, decreased our toil, and enabled us to read the type in the telephone book. It has become the friend of man and child."

Speaking more seriously, the President credited Mr. Edison with being a leader in the modern method of invention by "definitely organized laboratory research." The major accomplishments of men of his type, he went on, are not the new wealth they create, but "the rivers of sweat saved from the backs of men and the infinite drudgery relieved from the hands of women." "Every American owes a debt" to Edison, says President Hoover, for his benefactions to mankind, for the honor he has brought to our country, and because his rise to greatness from modest beginnings "gives renewed confidence that our institutions hold open the door of opportunity to all those who would enter."

Other tributes from engineers, business leaders, political officials, social workers, dignitaries of all kinds, might be almost endlessly quoted. Special interest attaches perhaps to a message from Albert Einstein, the father of relativity, whose radio message from Germany was a feature of last week's celebration. A New York *Times* translation of the greeting in German contains these sentences:

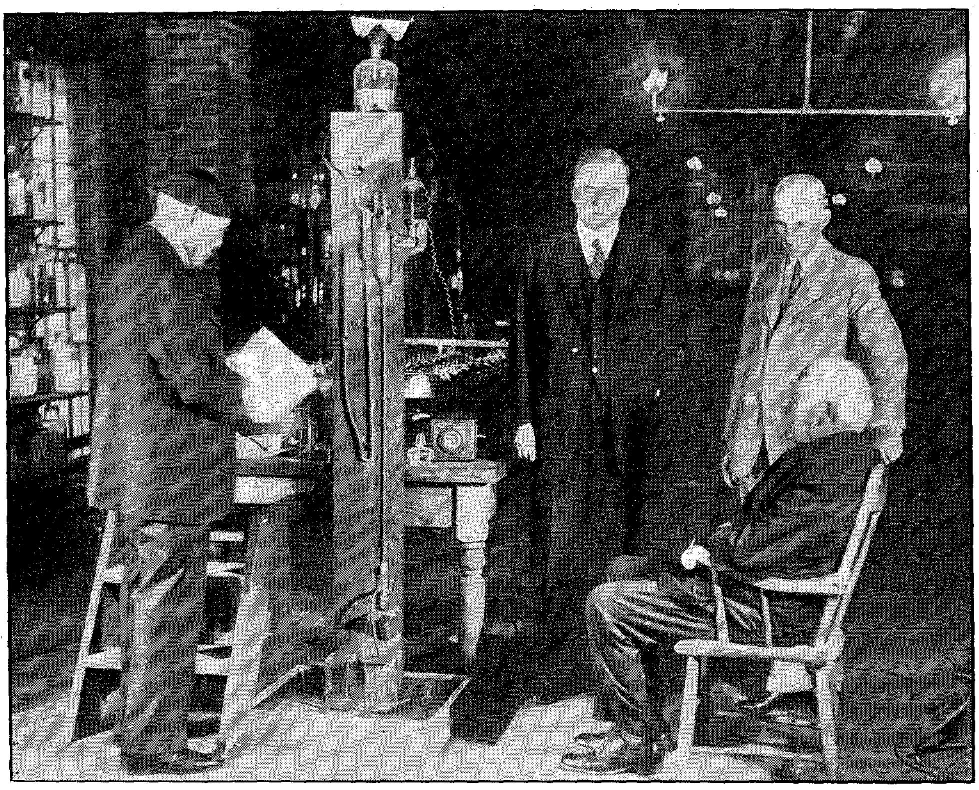
> "The technical geniuses of the world, of which you are one of the most successful, have confronted mankind with a new situation in the course of the past half-century—a situation to which it has not yet succeeded in adapting itself.
>
> "To-day man no longer requires the use of his muscles to obtain those commodities necessary for the maintenance of life. He no longer needs to function as a motor or a slave.
>
> "The creative geniuses of coming generations in all probability will be the leaders of men whose duty it shall be to divert the resources of technique from the purposes of war into the service of economic welfare and the liberation of mankind."

Henry Ford was silent at the Edison dinner, where President Hoover yielded the seat of honor to Edison. But after all it was Mr. Ford who paid his old friend the greatest of all tributes. He recreated at the early American village he is building near Dearborn the grounds and buildings of Menlo Park, where Edison perfected the incandescent lamp. He did this not merely for his friend, but, as he said, to preserve for the boys and girls of the future "the actual tools and housing used in what I consider one of the greatest achievements in the interest of human progress—this is real history." And so Mr. Edison, in his eighty-third year, came to Detroit in the Ford private car to see his old workshops with all their interior equipment and all their surroundings transported from New Jersey to Michigan. To quote a few words from what an unnamed reporter wrote for the Detroit *Free Press:*

> "An old man drank yesterday at the well of youth and lived again the hours of his budding genius.
>
> "Tom Edison, of Menlo Park, walked Sunday afternoon on the same clay which saw the birth of the incandescent lamp. Erected upon it were the same buildings.
>
> "He stared, chuckled, and trembled.
>
> "The eyes the years have failed to dim clouded suspiciously at times as the magnitude of the celebration was borne in upon him.
>
> "'I wouldn't have believed it,' he said, again and again. 'It's amazing. Why—' scuffling the earth with his toe—'Henry's even got the damn' New Jersey clay here.' It was true, Ford had shipped to Dearborn seven carloads of the soil of Menlo Park, that even the dirt underfoot might be authentic.
>
> "Edison led the way into the laboratory. As he walked to a chair and sat down his companions in the party remained where they stood, apart from him a dozen feet. No word was spoken; it was as if by common consent the spectators instinctively felt awed here, in the presence of an old man, upon whom the memories of eighty-two years were flooding back. He sat there, silent, his arms folded, an indescribably lonely figure, lonely in the loneliness of genius, of one who, somehow, has passed the others, who no longer has equals to share his world, his thoughts, his feelings.
>
> "For five, perhaps ten, minutes, the scene was unmarred by a word or a gesture, except that now and then Edison looked about him and his eyes dimmed. Suddenly he cleared his throat and the spell was broken."

And the next day came the President of the United States to ride with Ford and Edison on the antique railroad train Ford had gathered together from railroad junk yards; to sit in the baggage-car just like the one in which the youthful Edison as train boy kept his magazines and fruit and began to experiment with chemicals; to inspect the identical Smith's Creek railroad station where the boy Edison was put off the train, when his chemical experiments set the baggage car afire; to go with Mrs. Hoover, the Edisons, and the Fords to watch the aged inventor reenact his perfection of the incandescent lamp in the old laboratory; and, finally, to return to the banquet hall in the replica of Independence Hall, which is to be the main building of Ford's new Edison School of Technology at Dearborn, to pay the already quoted tribute. As soon as the inventor declared the incandescent lamp a success—almost fifty years to the moment after the original deed—buildings until then lighted by lamps or candles, burst forth with electric lights, as did also the Ford airport and its surroundings, while a perpetual light went on in a Memorial tower at Menlo Park, New Jersey. And all of this was described by eloquent broadcasters to a nation of radio listeners.

Mr. Edison's own reaction may have been exprest in his own speech voicing his gratitude, in which he said: "If I have spurred men to greater efforts, and if our work has widened the horizon of man's understanding even a little, and given a measure of happiness in the world, I am content."



International Newsreel photograph

THOMAS A. EDISON RELIVES A TRIUMPH

In the reconstructed Menlo Park laboratory, Mr. Edison, seated in the chair, watches Francis Jehl, his oldest living assistant, prepare for operation (just as he did half a century before) a replica of the first successful incandescent electric lamp. President Hoover looks on, and beside him under the gaslight stands Henry Ford, the magician who brought back this moment of the past, with his hand on Edison's chair.

BRIAND'S ELEVENTH OVERTHROW

THE DRAMATIC TOPPLING of Premier Aristide Briand's "vacation Cabinet" as the French Chamber of Deputies reconvened on October 22, stirs speculation both here and abroad as to the possible effect of his overthrow on such vital things as the Young plan, evacuation of the Rhineland, and the five-Power parley on naval cuts at London. "The prevailing opinion appears to be that Briand's fall has not endangered the Hague settlements or the Young plan," says the Paris correspondent of the New York *World*. "London is taking Premier Briand's defeat philosophically," reads a London dispatch to the New York *Times*, "and there is a general expectation that if he does not return to-morrow he will the next day, tho some suggest that there may be one or two stop-gap governments in between." A Washington dispatch to the same paper indicates a belief in the capital that Briand will return to power before the London naval conference. He has been a member of eleven cabinets in twenty-three years, and so knows that in French politics a man may be down, but not out permanently.

On the other hand we find misgivings express in a Paris dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> "It is no exaggeration to say that, in addition to the pronounced confusion which reigned in the Chamber as the vote was taken, there is a pained surprize, verging on consternation, in political circles as a result of the Briand Cabinet's entirely unexpected overthrow. By this high-handed action the Chamber threatens to jeopardize France's ratification of the Hague agreements and the Young plan. It has even made it extremely difficult for Mr. Briand to accept the post of foreign minister in the new government, which must be dedicated to this task.
>
> "However democratic the Chamber's action may have been, it was hardly Christian, with Mr. Briand about to embark upon a final parliamentary effort to obtain France's approval of liquidation of the World War."

Apprehension also is felt in other quarters, according to an Associated Press dispatch from Paris:

> "With Dr. Gustav Stresemann, a sincere supporter of the League of Nations, dead, and with Briand, its most enthusiastic supporter, overthrown, leaders of the League here were apprehensive to-night that the Cabinet might bring a weakening of support by the great Powers for the League, and also for the proposed economic confederation of Europe which Briand so recently launched."

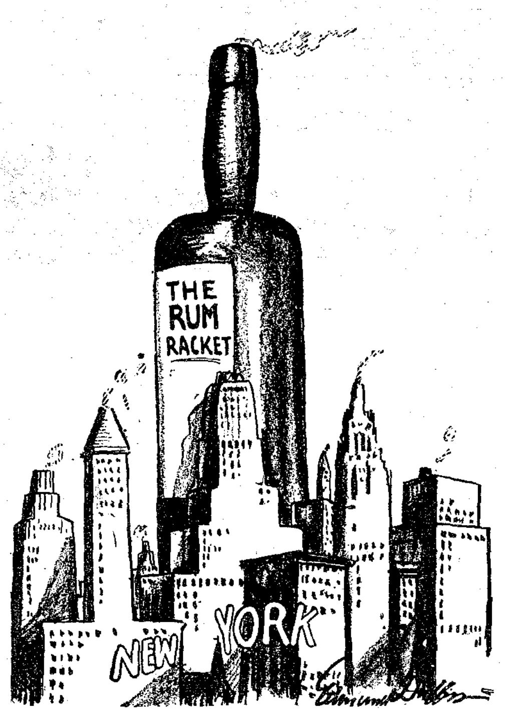
The overthrow of the eleventh government headed by Briand, by a vote of 288 to 277, was accomplished by the Radical Socialists and the Socialists, supported by a Right Wing group led by Louis Marin and members of the Centre led by George Mandel. In the *Herald Tribune* we read:

> "Briand has been defeated by eleven votes on an issue so insignificant as to be incomprehensible to most people outside France and to three-fourths of those inside it. Surprize and consternation were written on the faces of the most serious politicians, while the Left and Right wing opponents of the Government showed the first doubt as to the consequences of their act. The defeated Cabinet retired from the ministerial benches in absolute silence, and President Bouisson dismissed the Chamber sine die."

ZERO HOUR IN THE RUM WAR

HANDS OF A HUNDRED SYNCHRONIZED watches creep toward the zero hour—the somewhat unconventional zero hour of 4:30 P. M. Along a two-hundred-mile front armed men stand ready to leap into action. The minute-hands touch the mark, and 130 Federal and State officers sweep over the top in a drive to smash the far-flung "Rum Empire," extending from Atlantic City to the farthermost tip of Long Island. As the tumult and the shouting die we find the army of Treasury agents, United States Marshals, and State police in possession of "the biggest rum syndicate ever smashed on the North Atlantic seaboard." They have captured thirty-two men, a secret, powerful radio station, and a fortified mansion at Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey, a suite of offices in New York City, landing stations, storage plants, guns, tear bombs, pistols, ammunition, and an undetermined quantity of liquor. But six ocean-going vessels and a fleet of small boats with a smuggling capacity estimated at 10,000 cases a week have escaped.

Thus did the Government halt the activities of a liquor syndicate whose profits have been estimated at $4,000,000 a year, and which is said to have paid $30,000 a week for protection. William J. Calhoun, Prohibition Administrator for New Jersey and generalissimo of the thirty raids, said the syndicate had headquarters in New York, and was operated like a regular business corporation. "The outfit had a board of directors who met once a week, and declared dividends," Mr. Calhoun said. "They owned large freight-boats, two of which are now in operation, a fleet of trucks, and a fleet of contact boats, which brought the liquor to shore."



THE LOFTY TOWERS OF BIG BUSINESS
—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun*.

Behind the statistical results of the raids, impressive as they are to many editors, is a picturesque and dramatic story of what led to the capture of the fortified mansion and the secret radio station, and of the raiders' efforts to lure a rum ship to shore by messages sent in the smugglers' own code. Plans for the drive had been laid for months, we are told, after a government radio man picked up a mysterious message, decoded it and traced the hidden station from which it had come.

"Unmasking of the high-power unlicensed radio station and the raid on the Mansion House at Atlantic Highlands stunned residents of this section," writes a correspondent of the Newark *Evening News*, and continues:

> "The radio plant was cleverly disguised in a two-story frame bungalow, set second from the end of a long row of similar buildings. The Shrewsbury River is but two hundred feet away, and the house faces the water. The plant is two blocks north of the Highlands Bridge, and is close by the twin lights of Navesink.
>
> "The only signs that the bungalow housed the powerful transmitting apparatus were the large number of persons who went in and out. A fine wire, the counter-balance of the set, ran from a second-story window on a long diagonal to the foot of a tree 150 feet away. It was placed so cleverly through several trees and bushes that only a few feet of it could be seen.
>
> "The part of the wire which was visible was on the north side of the house, and the unoccupied house in the adjoining lot presented no hazard. The antenna wires were painted the sam color as the eaves, and were strung close to the house so they we located only when dry agents traced them from the transmitting room.

International Newsreel photograph

"RUM EMPIRE'S" FORT IN NEW JERSEY

Headquarters of the gigantic liquor syndicate where raiders captured sub-machine guns, sawed-off shotguns, tear gas-bombs, and pistols. The walls of the house were strengthened with metal sheeting to resist bullets.

"Sixteen men were in the place when the agents swooped down late yesterday afternoon, covering them before the defenders had an opportunity to wreck the plant or snatch up their weapons. For four hours government radio experts, who had located the plant by deciphering code messages, operated the set in an attempt to lure incoming boats under cover of Coast Guard and navy ships.

"The entire second floor of the bungalow was fitted as a radio plant. Windows were covered with drawn curtains, but cardboard was tacked along the frame so that no light could betray the room. Next to the transmitting-room was a repair shop with work benches and tools for fixing the sets. Spare parts were kept as they are in a radio repair store.

"Not wanting to take a chance on a breakdown of receiving apparatus, the ring equipped the place with five different styles of receiving sets. Radio men said the different sets were designed for operation under varied meteorological conditions.

"Many members of the ring banked their wealth in Newark, for envelops from Newark banks and financial houses were scattered around.

"The mansion house was just as well protected. The big square frame building, once the property of Oscar Hammerstein, Jr., theatrical producer, is on a high hilltop, accessible only by a winding, rough dirt road.

"The house is in the center of a large clearing, so that no one could approach without being seen. A cupola was used as a lookout post, and a watch was maintained twenty-four hours a day. Several of the bay windows were protected by metal sheeting for use as machine-gun emplacements.

"The interior was furnished elaborately, even ostentatiously, with thick rugs, expensive furniture, two pianos, phonographs, and many lounging chairs, and a billiard table. It had the atmosphere of an exclusive club, but an armory in the cellar stocked with sub-machine guns, automatic rifles, revolvers, and large quantities of ammunition gave a grim touch."

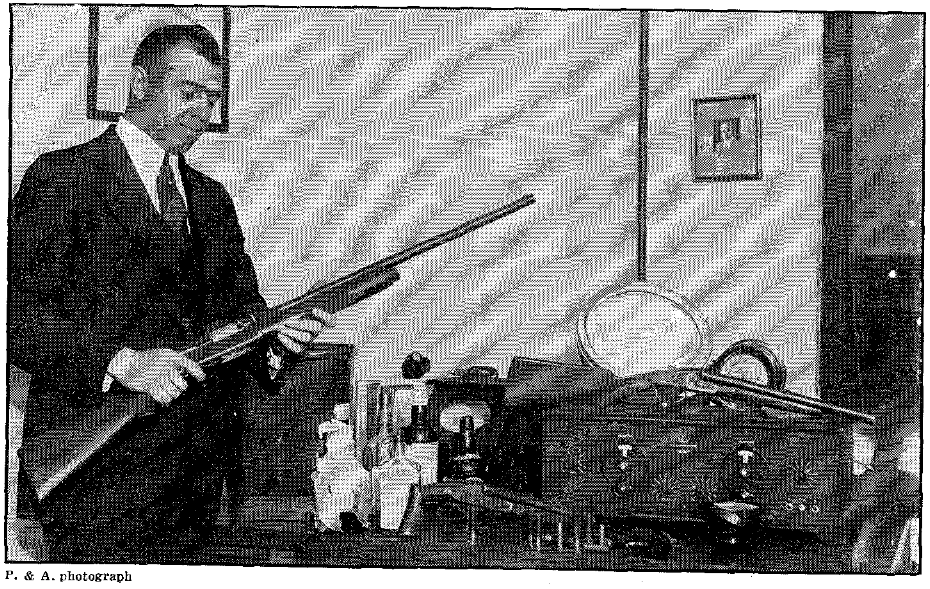
Among the men arrested were Emmanuel Kessler, once known as the bootleg king, and his lieutenant, Morris Sweetwood, both of whom were later released while authorities sought William and Al Lillien and James Murphy as the alleged leaders of the syndicate. All three were believed to be in Canada. The name of "Scarface" Al Capone, Chicago gangster now serving a jail term in Philadelphia, also was linked with the ring when officers said they found a check of his for $1,500. A little black book, said to list bribes paid for protection, was the source of leads for further investigations which officials were confident would result in additional indictments.

Compliments for Prohibition Administrator Calhoun besprinkle editorial comment on his coup, altho some of the commentators doubt that it will prove really effective unless the "higher-ups" of the rum syndicate are jailed. While one group of editors points to the drive as calculated to renew confidence in dry enforcement, another group views it as added proof that the Prohibition law can not be enforced. Thus the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"But the very scale of the thing provides a curious commentary on enforcement pretensions. After nearly ten years of herculean effort to prevent the smuggling of liquor on the Atlantic seaboard, punctuated from time to time with official statements from Mrs. Willebrandt and others that the great leak had been reduced to a tiny trickle hardly worth mentioning; that 'Rum Row' in its various guises had passed into history, and that the Coast Guard was operating in this area with 99 44-100 per cent. efficiency, we are suddenly asked to contemplate an enterprise, organized like a modern trust, flooding the community with contraband. Of what value, in the light of such a revelation, are any of the solemn assertions of our dry authorities respecting enforcement 'progress'?"

On the other hand, the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* declares:

"The raid came at the right time to renew confidence in the machinery entrusted with the enforcement of the Prohibition law. It was a good illustration of what can be accomplished with determined purpose. It was reassuring evidence that the enforcement organization means business, and that if it appears to be neglecting the small offenders, it does not hesitate to grapple with the large ones."



P. & A. photograph

ARMS SEIZED IN THE RUM FORTRESS

Prohibition Administrator Calhoun looking over some of the weapons seized in his raid.

Acme Newspicture

"WE ARE BEING RAILROADED TO JAIL ON PERJURED EVIDENCE AND PREJUDICE—NOTHING ELSE"

Say these seven men convicted of the murder of Chief of Police Aderholt of Gastonia. However, the opinion of the majority of the North Carolina press, and of many outside papers, is that "the trial was fair and the verdict just." The convicted men are, from reader's left to right: Clarence Miller, K. Y. Hendrix, Joseph Harrison, George Carter, Fred E. Beal, William McGinnis, and Louis McLaughlin. They have appealed on the ground that religious and racial prejudices were determining factors in the verdict.

THE GASTONIA STRIKE-MURDER VERDICT

THE KILLING of Police Chief O. F. Aderholt, of Gastonia, North Carolina, at the tent colony headquarters of the striking textile-mill workers on June 7, launched a case which has caught the attention of the whole country, and which may reach the Supreme Court of the United States before it is finally disposed of. Altho there is conflicting evidence as to what happened on that June night, press reports and trial witnesses seem to agree on the following facts: Chief of Police Aderholt and four other officers visited the union headquarters, a controversy and struggle developed, shots were exchanged, and Chief Aderholt fell riddled with duck-shot, dying later of his wounds. Three of the four other policemen and one striker were wounded.

Among the immediate sequels of the Gastonia killing were seventy arrests and sixteen indictments for first-degree murder, followed by a mistrial due to the sudden insanity of a juror. In the second trial, in Charlotte, North Carolina, the number of defendants was reduced to seven, and the charge to conspiracy and murder in the second degree. This trial resulted on October 21 in a verdict of guilty against the seven defendants, with sentences ranging from five to twenty years.

This is one of the outstanding incidents in the fierce struggle between labor organizers and mill-owners in the South. "Were the defendants convicted for murder, or for Communism?" asks the Baltimore *Evening Sun*. And as the New York *World* sees it, "the arguments of the prosecuting attorney were a gross appeal to the passions and prejudices which have been aroused by the industrial disturbances in the textile districts of North Carolina, and were devoid of any semblance of fairness in presenting the case against the accused." The jury, as the Washington *News* reminds us, retired to weigh the evidence, with these words ringing in their ears:

> "Do you believe in the flag of your country, floating in the breeze, kissing the sunlight, singing the song of freedom? Do you believe in North Carolina? Do you believe in good roads, the good roads of North Carolina on which the heaven-bannered hosts could walk as far as San Francisco? . . .
>
> "Gastonia—into which the union organizers came, fiends incarnate, stript of their hoofs and horns, bearing guns instead of pitchforks . . . sweeping like a cyclone and tornado to sink damnable fangs into the heart and lifeblood of my community . . .
>
> "They stood it till the great God looked down from the very battlements of heaven and broke the chains and traces of their patience, and caused them to call the officers to the lot and stop the infernal scenes that came sweeping down from the wild plains of Soviet Russia into the peaceful community of Gastonia, bringing bloodshed and death, creeping like the hellish serpent into the Garden of Eden. . . ."

In North Carolina the press in the main characterizes the trial as fair and the verdict as just, altho here and there a note of misgiving is heard. "The State rejoices now that justice has triumphed," says the Gastonia *Gazette*. In Charlotte, where the trial took place, *The Observer* remarks: "The trial has been conducted on the basis of absolute fairness to both defense and prosecution; if there were deviation of the slightest kind, it was in favor of the defendants." It is "a righteous verdict," agrees the Charlotte *News*.

While agreeing with the other North Carolina papers already quoted that "the conviction of the defendants is strongly supported by the facts as revealed, and by the law as interpreted by a fair and just judge," the Asheville *Times* admits that "there is, however, regrettable doubt whether these labor organizers were afforded 'the equal protection of the laws' when indirect testimony as to their political and religious beliefs was permitted, and when counsel for the State denounced them before the jury as traitors to the Government and fiends with horns and hoofs."

A doubt as to the fairness of the trial is suggested by another North Carolina paper, the Greensboro *Daily News*, when it says: "The State, not knowing or pretending to know who killed Aderholt, set up the contention of conspiracy, whereby all parties to the conspiracy would be equally guilty." And the Raleigh (N. C.) *News and Observer*, commenting in somewhat the same vein, says:

> "Whether or not it affected the verdict of the jury, the spectacle presented by the argument of Solicitor Carpenter, the last speaker who addrest the jury, ought to have been rebuked.
>
> "Prone on the floor, in the attitude of the slain chief of police, he addrest the jury, then, grasping the hand of the sobbing widow of the dead officer, he held it while he pledged to the widow the vengeance of the State. It was a grotesque piece of viciousness that should never have had a place in a court-room. North Carolina will suffer for it."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

A great many reports lie before Congress, if you get what we mean.—*Nashville Banner.*

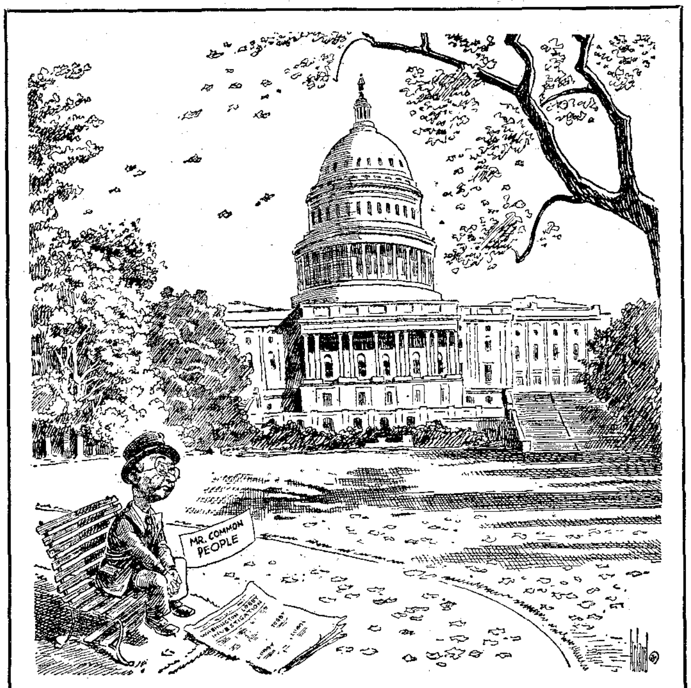
Carl Van Doren, author, says one has to be a little crazy to write a book. A little?—*Washington Post.*

Funds for Prohibition enforcement are the intake for the upkeep of the downput of the output.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

That Hollywood comedian accused of choking his wife may just have been trying out a new gag.—*New York Evening Post.*

Wireless proverbial philosophy: "One man's portable may be his next-door neighbor's insupportable."—*The Passing Show (London).*

Chicago thinks that 1929 will establish a new record of bomb explosions. That certainly ought to make it a boom year.—*Boston Transcript.*



"GEE, I WISH I HAD A LOBBY!"

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch.*

So far the Farm Board has made no advances to relieve the sowers of wild oats.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

It is mighty hard to make a spendthrift understand that to make money last he must make it first.—*Louisville Times.*

Russia and China seem to have settled their quarrel, but forgot to tell their armies about it.—*Lynchburg News.*

The use of talking motion-pictures in the churches would greatly increase attendance at the other churches.—*San Diego Union.*

A dancing-master says many modern dancers are too heavy on their feet. And not only theirs, either.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

Funny banks. Trust half a million to crooked messenger-boy, and won't take an honest man's note for fifty.—*Los Angeles Times.*

A big fish bit a man in the face the other day, it is reported, because he was watching its antics with bated breath.—*Florida Times-Union.*

An author reminds us that nobody loses anything by being polite. But there are a lot of people about who seem afraid to take the risk.—*The Passing Show.*

New York Enjoys Sea-Food the Year Round.—Head-line. Naturally it would, since its summer consists of the three "r" months of Jern, Jerly, and Ergest.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Several Roman coins were recently found on a golf course in the Midlands. One or two golfers we know seem determined to dig up Australian coins.—*The Humorist.*

A new practise golf ball, which will not travel more than thirty feet, is becoming popular. The ordinary ball, of course, would serve the same purpose for some of our friends who play. —*Schenectady Union-Star.*

In Africa nobody knows what becomes of passing elephants. In this country there'd be no doubt about the fate of a well-known pachyderm if us desperate Democrats could only bulldog it.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

There are cold-blooded observers of the Senate fight who suggest that the Democratic-Progressive bloc will carry off all of the tariff victories and the Old Guard will get away with most of the tariff duties.—*New York Times.*

An inventor has been advertising for suggestions for things that ought to be invented. For a start we suggest the homing collar-stud, the boneless kipper, the anti-splash grape-fruit, the musical golf ball, and the silent soup spoon.—*London Opinion.*

Janitors will shortly resume their non-refueling endurance stunts.—*Florence Herald.*

Every time there is an advance in the rate of call loans, New York has its Wailing Wall Street.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Expert says a golfer's individuality shows most in his putting. Or in his remarks as he continues putting.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

In the good old days the American home was a stable institution. Now it is more of a garage institution.—*Louisville Times.*

Some lipsticks have been declared poisonous, but women always did love men who defied death.—*Des Moines Tribune-Capitol.*

A Chicago chemist says the watermelon is 92 per cent. water. Does he include the melons that are cut in Wall Street?—*Louisville Times.*

The knee-covering skirts give increasing evidence that the styles are out of joint.—*Dallas Journal.*

Circus elephant to be executed for murder. You see, there are no criminal-lawyer elephants.—*Dallas News.*

An active mind in an active body is said to be conducive to long life. Especially for pedestrians.—*Florence Herald.*

No, no; the ass that spoke in Bible times didn't spend thirty minutes introducing the speaker of the evening.—*Brooklyn Times.*

"English scenery never changes," says a writer. In spite of the frantic efforts of some of our golfers.—*The Humorist.*

We suppose that the beauticians also have their days when they feel that their work is almost futile in some cases.—*Albany Evening News.*

A campaign is to be made in New York against unnecessary noise. And right in the face of a municipal campaign!—*Christian Science Monitor.*

A film company advertises its latest product as "the last word in talking-pictures," but that, of course, is almost too good to be true.—*New York Evening Post.*

Scientist proposes in a history of mankind to demonstrate that men didn't descend from monkeys. The work will be, in a certain sense, a detailed account.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

An expedition has set out to make sound-pictures of animals in the African jungle. The result should be a movie which could honestly be proclaimed as a howling success.—*Detroit Free Press.*

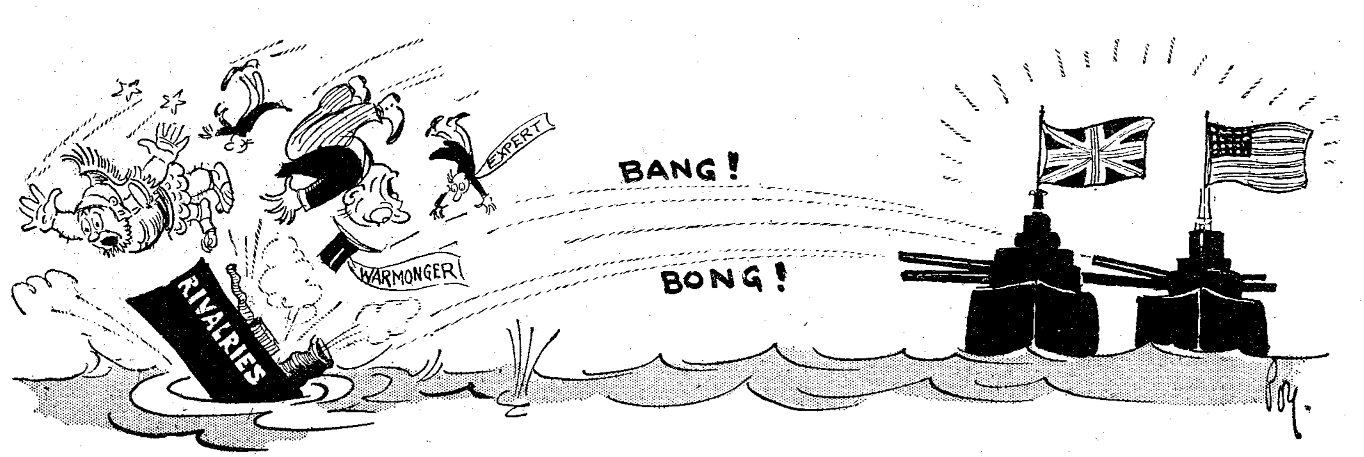
A man was sentenced last week for stealing half a ton of scrap-iron. It is not known whether the crime was premeditated, but it was certainly not done in a weak moment.—*The Humorist.*

A familiar proposal for the prevention of war is to get everybody together around a big table. In Washington society, they avert war by putting dinner guests around a lot of small tables. —*New York Times.*

It is an old saying that it doesn't matter so much how much we make as what we save. Look at all the words Mr. Coolidge has been saving for years, and what he gets for them now.—*Albany Evening News.*

Captain Orlebar, this British speed demon, who recently flew in that wonderful new plane at the rate of 368 miles an hour, is said to be about the best croquet-player in England. We knew there was a wild streak in him somewhere.—*Los Angeles Times.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT



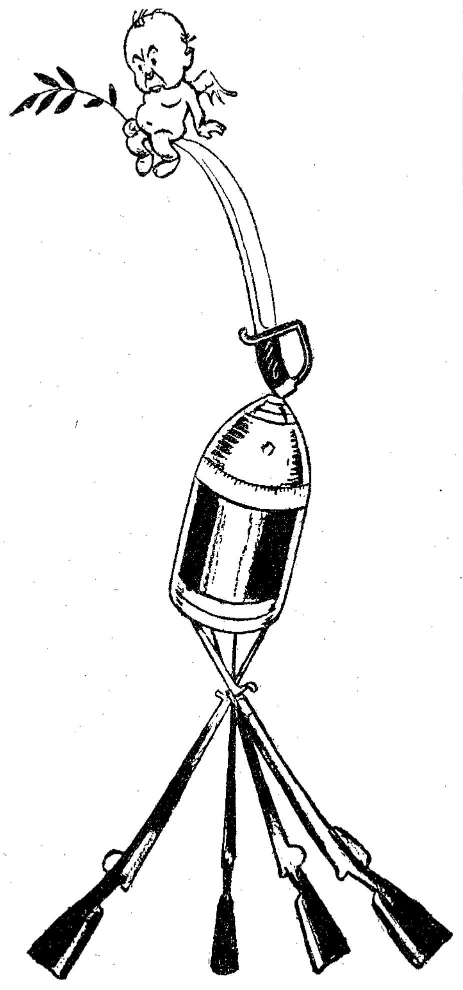
SUNK! THE LAST SHOT IN THE BATTLE

—*The Evening News* (London).

HOW JAPAN WANTS NAVAL REDUCTION

THERE'S NO USE TALKING about naval disarmament to the Japanese, it appears, unless real reduction, as well as limitation, is meant. The Japanese press are gratified that the Government has accepted the invitation to the five-Power naval parley, but they insist that the burden of supporting armed forces must be lifted from the back of the taxpayer. No such relief is in sight now, despite all the disarmament talk, as they see it. An American-owned Tokyo newspaper, *The Trans-Pacific*, points out that in general Japanese editors would welcome some arrangement by which Japan would be able to scrap a few cruisers and still have 70 per cent. of the tonnage of America and of Great Britain. As it is, however, Japan has only 50 or 60 per cent. of America's cruiser strength, and to reach 70 per cent. would actually have to build more. Japan's cruiser strength is 108,400 tons, divided between eight 10,000-tonners and four 7,100-tonners. With a 10-10-7 ratio, America and Great Britain would cut their strength to 155,000 tons if the Japanese idea went through. But, remarks *The Trans-Pacific*, Britain and America have such a large cruiser tonnage now, built or authorized, that if their basic strength is maintained, Japan will have to double its present cruiser fleet. Says the Osaka *Asahi:*

> "The only nation that will reap any benefit from the naval conference is Great Britain, because she can reduce expenses by discontinuing replacement construction. America must build all cruisers on her program, and Japan will also have to spend a great deal of money. Japan does not look on the present strength of Great Britain or America as the objective of her naval policy, but is anxious to preserve a sufficient force for defense. If Japan is free to maintain such a force, she does not care whether or not the two nations expand their navies, since Japan will be affected in no way."



A RUSSIAN JAB

Eternal peace.

—*Isviestia* (Moscow).

But this Osaka daily can not see why Great Britain stubbornly insists upon 340,000 tons of cruisers, or why the United States is so tenacious in claiming parity. If Great Britain is suspicious of France and Italy, it goes on to say, she can eliminate her suspicion by an agreement with America. If America, moreover, refuses to believe in Great Britain and undertakes to establish parity, we are told, she is free to make a naval convention with Great Britain independently of the three other nations. Finally, this newspaper expresses the hope that the five-Power conference will not end in such a way as to oblige Japan to increase her taxes.

One point especially strest by the Japanese press is the need of the lesser naval Powers for submarines. They are an indispensable weapon of defense on the seas, says the Tokyo *Nichi Nichi*, and are "very highly valued by nations whose capital ships are relatively weak." This newspaper can discover neither reason nor justification for discussing the abolition or limitation of submarines at the coming conference.

The Tokyo *Asahi* urges that the Japanese delegates at the parley make efforts for the reduction of cruiser tonnage, and it continues:

> "Japan has only eight 10,000-ton cruisers armed with eight-inch guns, and her strength of this weapon is too inferior in comparison with eighteen American cruisers of 10,000-ton type. Japan has four more cruisers carrying eight-inch guns, but each displaces 7,100 tons.

Even if these four cruisers are added, the total strength is below 60 per cent. of America's large cruisers. In case America is permitted to have twenty-one cruisers of 10,000 tons, the strength of Japan will fall below 50 per cent. America is represented as ready to reduce her cruiser tonnage to 190,000 tons, yet still her strength is superior to that of Japan by over 60 per cent. America, together with France, promoted the War Outlawry Treaty and prevailed upon her friends to pledge peace. We urge our own Government to fight for the reduction of cruiser tonnage before the convocation of an armament-limitation conference and to show the zeal of Japan for world peace as well as for the curtailment of military expense with a view to keeping down the rise of reaction."

Very emphatically the Tokyo *Hochi* calls attention to the fact that Japan is dependent for food and raw materials on the continent of Asia. Now if her communications are cut off, this daily goes on to say, she will be in danger of starvation. It is obvious, therefore, we are told, that the command of the sea in Japanese waters is vitally important to safeguard Japan's very existence. It is then explained that:

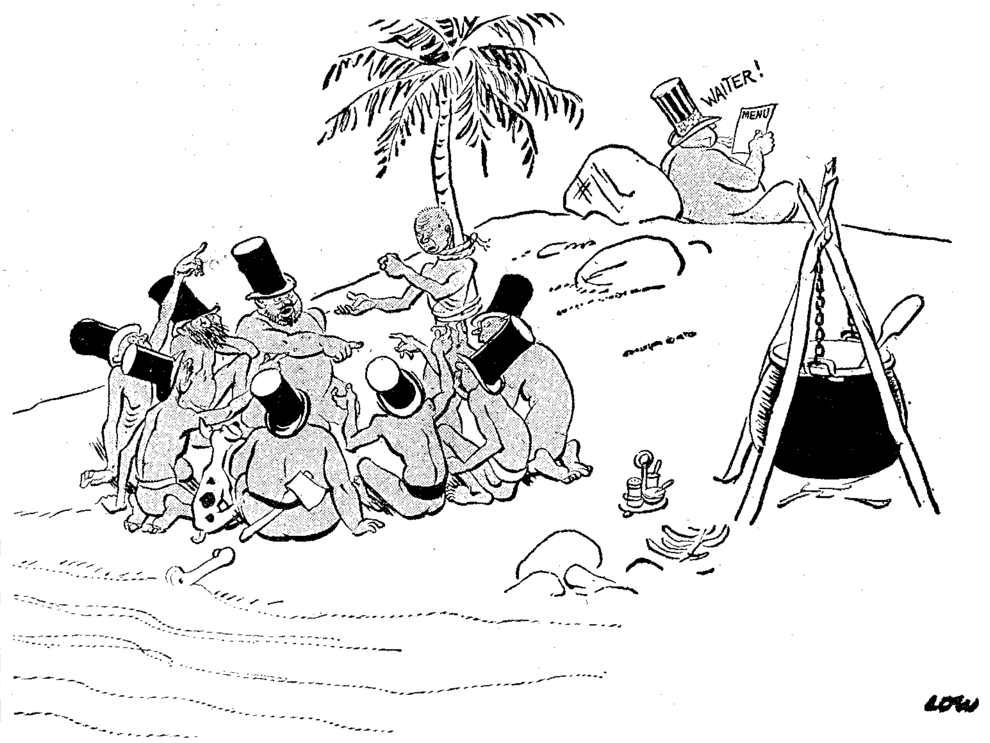
> "The naval policy of Japan is conspicuously local defense, and will not be threatening either to Great Britain or America. It is the purpose of Japan to assure the safety of trade for the importation of food and raw materials during wartime by means of her Navy. As Great Britain is entitled to safe communications with her colonies and possessions, Japan has the right to guarantee the unhampered supply of food and raw materials. The Navy of Japan with such a policy in view will not be a menace to Great Britain and America.
>
> "Japan wants to maintain 70 per cent. strength of American cruisers for the efficient operation of her naval policy. In order to supplement the deficit of 60 per cent. capital ships, Japan does not see any way open for the application of that ratio to cruisers. That Japan can not be content with such a policy is a truism. From the strategic point of view, inferiority in small cruisers may not be a matter of great anxiety, but weak strength in 10,000-ton cruisers will undermine the safety of national defense. For these reasons we are resolute on having 70 per cent. of large cruisers, even at some sacrifice of small ones, and in this sense we applaud the determination of the Government."

The *Hochi* goes on to say that it can not repress anxiety "as to whether limitation will turn into expansion so far as Japan is concerned," even tho America is content with eighteen larger cruisers. In the light of this possibility the *Hochi* presses its demand on Great Britain and America for the reduction of their agreed tonnages, and it adds:

> "They will have to comply with this demand. We point out that Japan condemns their agreement on the abolition of submarines as absurd, and undertakes to propose their preservation from her reasonable naval policy. The argument may be somewhat blunt, yet the value of submarines is surprize attack against the onset of an enemy fleet. Japan has the right to make up her weak strength on the seas by submarines, for the capital and auxiliary ships of Great Britain and America are decidedly superior. Who says that this is an unfair claim of Japan? If the two nations advocate the abolition of submarines for their disastrous warfare and if they condemn submarine tactics as atrocious and inhumane, they will be prest by logic to fight for the absolute abolition of all war-ships."

THE AVENGING SPIRIT IN GERMANY

GERMANY HAS SUFFERED too much and too long. From the Treaty of Versailles to the Young reparations plan she has writhed under the heel of her conquerors. It is high time that she rise in fury and strike back at them. So runs the call of avenging spirits in some sections of the German press. And the heaviest blame for Germany's alleged subjection is laid at the grave of the late Gustav Stresemann, her peace-making Foreign Minister. "From his ashes let an avenger of Germany step forth!" This is the prayer of the *Hamburger Nachrichten*. The Nationalist-Fascist group, led by Dr. Alfred Hugenberg, exprest its hunger for revenge by promoting a plebiscite on the Young reparations plan and the "war-guilt lie." But we learn from Berlin press dispatches that the public rebuke by President Von Hindenburg of the backers of the suggested referendum has given it a most damaging blow.



ON REPARATIONS ISLAND

Since there is not enough captive to go round, the experts lecture each other on the benefits of fasting.

—*The Evening Standard* (London).

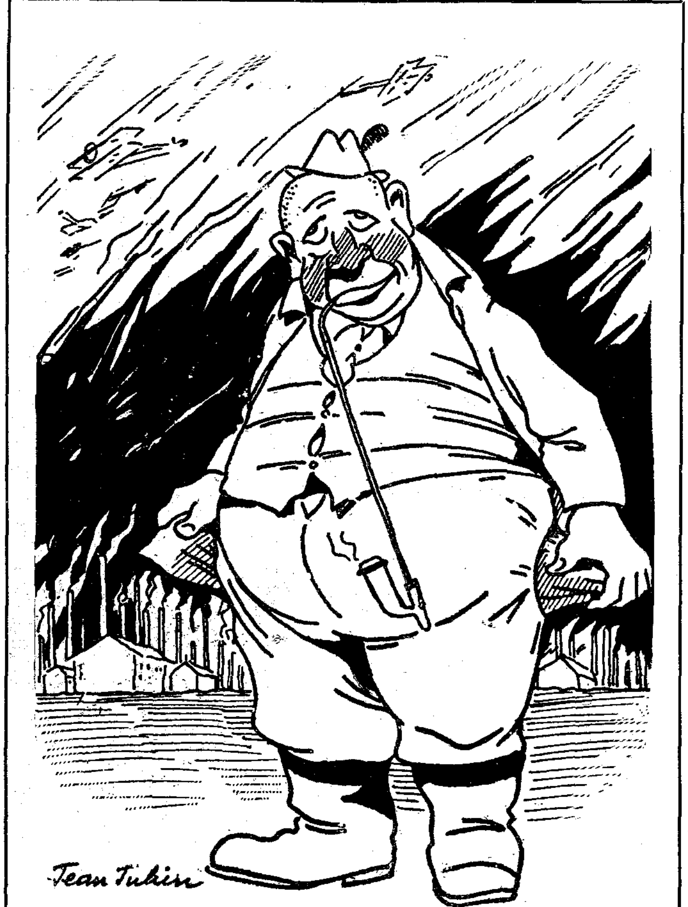
Dr. Hugenberg and his associates, nevertheless, claim they are "fulfilling a patriotic duty" when they "undertake to protect the German people from the unbearable, unfulfillable and unacceptable conditions of the Young plan." But, the press inform us, civic bodies, industrial organizations and the State governments are issuing appeals to the voters to disregard the plebiscite as "a duty to the fatherland." And, it is related, the Prussian Government continues to deal effectively with civil-service officials who are supporting Dr. Hugenberg's crusade by dropping them from the public pay-roll.

Defenders of the Stresemann foreign policy charge that the so-called "patriotic German opposition" is leading Germany along the way to catastrophe. In angry retort to such a charge, the Berlin *Kreuz Zeitung* replies derisively: "Old stuff!" As far back as the days of the World War, it claims, this slogan of "catastrophe" was yelled in the faces of those who had sense and courage enough to oppose the July 1917 peace resolution in the Reichstag. Later, this newspaper continues, those who objected to signing the Versailles "dictatorship pact" were denounced as "the champions of catastrophe," and—

"Those also were called 'champions of catastrophe' who did not want to gulp down the Dawes plan. They, who would not bend the knee at Locarno, were branded as 'catastrophists.' They are 'catastrophists' who in their economics and their politics do not take their cues from the street mobs, or who are opposed to the way Germany is now ruled. 'Catastrophists' are all who do not want to indorse the reparations tribute plan."

In sharp contrast to the foregoing is the conviction of the Berlin *Vossische Zeitung* that wild-eyed talk about putting a fighter in the German Foreign Office, about demolishing the Stresemann policy, about repudiating the Young plan, about an approaching German revenge, is merely mad and monstrous. According to this daily:

"It is a pity that any one should have to make even a pretense of taking such things seriously or have to bother his head with such imbecilities. And yet out of such patches of crack-brained thought is it seriously proposed to piece together a mosaic of 'national' policy for Germany. It is a mosaic that looks as if it were put together by maniacs in a madhouse. German people run here and there and up and down in all the world's centers of population and offer Germany right and left as an ally on a military basis. Now it is to Fascist Italy. Again it will be to England, ruled to-day by the Laborites. Or it may actually be in Paris, where a 'Nationalist' group dominates the Chamber of Deputies. And these Germans really take themselves seriously as statesmen because a real French general seemed to make room in his head for their conceptions. It simply afforded him an opportunity to study more completely the idiocy of these German 'Nationalists' and to penetrate the purpose of their adventurous plans.



FRENCH IRONY

"The poor German! How can he pay reparations?"
—*Moustique* (Charleroi).

"Such are the people who say of their Government that it has sold the Germans to France. These are the men who play all possible variations upon the tune of their demagogery in order to convince Germany that they are the true saviors of land and people. They do not themselves know what they want, but they have faith in their own capacity to guide the will of a people of sixty millions. They have no goal, but they laud their own leadership!"

STALIN'S FOE AT HOME

THE GREATEST MENACE TO STALIN in his practical dictatorship of Soviet Russia is said to be the Red Army. It is largely officered by aristocrats, with a rank and file conscious of the soldier's contempt for politics, we are told, and it is neither in love with the Kremlin group, nor loved by it. Voroshilov, the Army Commissar, is said to be one of the few prominent figures not up to now removed by Stalin. But he has played a clever game, and allowed no opening for dismissal, writes Martin MacLaughlin in *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin). According to report—

"Stalin has ready a more favorable successor, but he fears to quarrel with the soldiers, with whom Voroshilov is popular. The fact that very many of the rank and file are peasants, tends also to make them hostile to Stalin. A large army is necessary for Russia's safety: she has long frontiers and many foes. But so long as possible, the Moscow Government will avoid any use of the Army—defensive action and punitive expeditions are often inevitable—because it realizes that victory or defeat alike threaten the march of an army on Moscow. The shadow of Napoleon still haunts the Kremlin. Stalin himself is not cast for that part. He has been wise enough to put aside vain, Messianic dreams. Indeed, so long as he mixes mediocrity with caution, while he develops the machinery and bridles the spirit of Bolshevism, he is likely to remain in the niche he has so cleverly made for himself."

Stalin is undoubtedly an opponent of the peasants, according to this contributor to *The Irish Statesman*. Attacks on Soviet officials in rural districts have grown more frequent of late, it is noted, and the Government's policy of persecuting the more industrious peasants on account of their wealth has embittered all but the idle sections of the country population. We read then:

"Still, so long as Stalin leaves the peasants de facto, if not de jure proprietors, there is not likely to be any considerable trouble on this score in Russia. Elsewhere, Stalin has notably increased the popularity of the Soviet rule. At one time it seemed likely that the current epidemic of nationalism might lead to the disintegration of Russia. A rising in the Ukraine was only suppress after much bloodshed. Similar revolts threatened elsewhere. But with the advent to power of Stalin and his men of the South, the Soviet Union has been more international, less purely Russian in its government. Recent events in Manchuria mark the Asiatic trend in Soviet policy."

CATCHING 'EM YOUNG IN ENGLAND—The comedian's advice to men seeking wives that they "catch 'em young, treat 'em rough, and don't tell them anything," is apparently being followed by Englishwomen in picking out husbands. An astonishingly large number of youths and men there have been taken in marriage by women much older than themselves. This is the surprizing feature of the Registrar-General's report for 1928, according to the London *Daily Herald*, which notes that 21 women of 30 married youths of 20. One woman of 30 married a youth of 17, while another woman of 38 was wedded to a youngster of 19. In this Labor organ summary of the report, we learn of other amazing age discrepancies. Thus a woman of 57 married a man of 24, another of 63 married a man of 29, and one of 69 married a man of 34. It is further pointed out:

"Women of 70 and upwards married men of 35, 37, 40, 44, 48, and 50. Fifty-seven girls married at the age of 15, 440 at the age of 16, and no fewer than 2,499 at the age of 17. The greatest number of women—30,064—were wedded at the age of 23.

"The number of marriages solemnized in England and Wales during the year was 303,228, and was equal to a rate of 15.4 persons married per 1,000 persons living. During the three years, 1919–21, following demobilization after the war, the rate averaged 19.0, the highest recorded.

"The number of divorce decrees nisi made absolute during the year was 4,018, or 828 in excess of that for the previous year. This total is the highest on record."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

A PLAY WITH TEETH

"THE FIRST PLAY OF THE SEASON with teeth in it." So Robert Littell begins his review, in the New York *World*, of Martin Flavin's play, "The Criminal Code." If New York were not nigh surfeited with crime in its plays of the season, this one would loom larger than it does. Yet there is practical unanimity among critics that here is one where "you are quite swept off your feet by the forces it sets in motion," as Mr. Brooks Atkinson says in the New York *Times*. Memories will revert to Galsworthy's "Justice," a "sterner, and, by its title, more ironical study of men and prisons, but somehow less compassionate," as John Anderson comments in the New York *Evening Journal*, "than the searing woe and dumb faithfulness of this piece at the National, a piece that is illuminated by two fine performances with Russell Hardie as the victim of the prison, and Arthur Byron in a brilliantly sustained and varied picture of a State official." Let Mr. Littell review the story:

"The law, begins Mr. Flavin, says one thing, and humanity says something else. The play is the tragic, insoluble clash of law and feeling over the broken life of one of law's accidental victims. A young man, alone in a large city, picks up a girl. They go to a speak-easy. One of her former lovers starts a quarrel and reaches for his hip pocket.

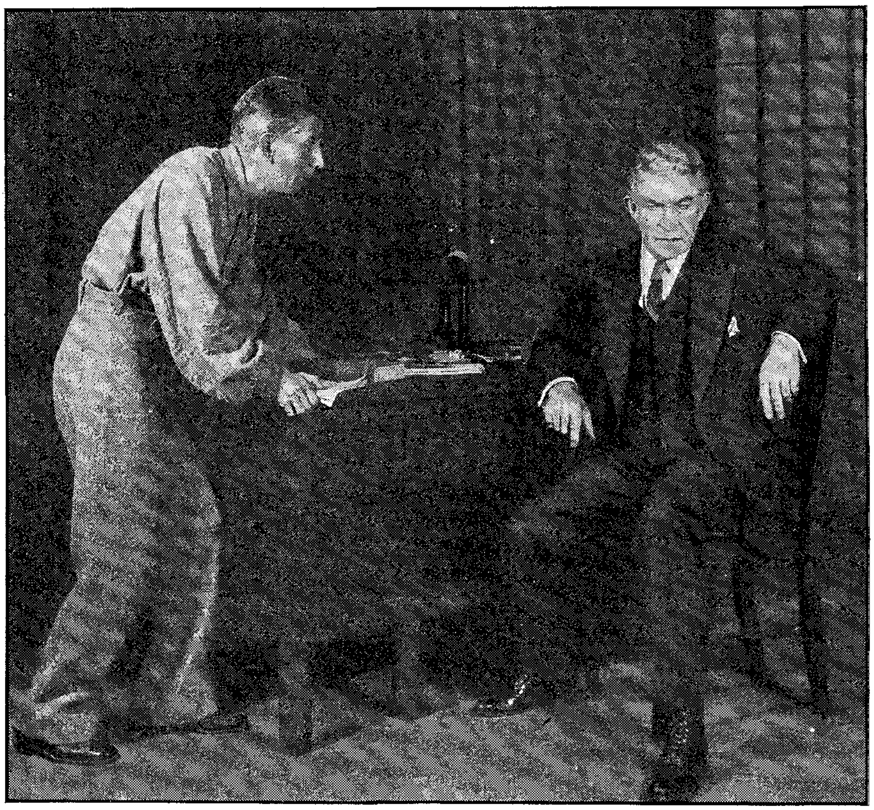
"The young man hits him with a water pitcher, fatally wounding him. The first scene is after these events, in the office of the District Attorney (the part played by Mr. Byron), who is trying to get the facts straight and to be as just to an accidental slayer as he can be without breaking the rules of the only game he knows, the only game that has any rules—the criminal code.

"From Mr. Byron's admirably natural and direct performance it is obvious that the District Attorney is an honest man, and a kind one. But District Attorneys must get convictions, the young man has violated section so-and-so, and, furthermore, there is an election looming in the near future.

"The law takes its course, the young man is condemned to pay an eye for an eye, and is duly locked up for ten years. Two or three extremely economical and arresting scenes, both in the writing and the staging, show us the new warden—none other than Mr. Byron again—being shown over his hideous kingdom. The convicts in gray clothes, with numbers on their chests, dumping sacks of jute from off their hopeless shoulders, or eating, murderers and victims, side by side, those who are paying for a carefully planned stabbing, and those who are paying, with ten years of agony, for having raised a hand in anger once—just once. And here, the new warden finds the young man he helped to convict six years before, completely broken, almost out of his head.

"These stern gray scenes, the curtain of each one of which falls so naturally in the middle of a casual anecdote, lead, with fatal inevitability, to an exciting and beautifully knit-together dénouement. A well-planned escape, a dope fiend who squeals, a near-riot, the killing of the squealer by one of his former pals, and the accidental part played in this by the young man. Who did it? The young man, obeying the only law he has learned in those six years, refuses to be another squealer. From then to the final tragedy are a few short merciless steps, which catch your breath and send you out of the theater in dazed admiration, and vaguely eager to do something about it all—if you only knew what.

"Mr. Flavin doesn't know exactly that either—he is full of restrained pity, but it is a sensible kind of pity that does not allow him to take sides, unless it be against those inexorable laws graven, one would say, on the same stone tablets which decreed 'an eye for an eye.'"



THE DOPE AND THE WARDEN

Fearful for his life as a squealer, the Dope begs the Warden (Arthur Byron) to get him out of prison. But he pays by the "prison code" the penalty for squealing.

The mounting of the play shows a departure in stage arrangement that intensifies the drab story, noted by Charles Darnton in *The Evening World:*

"A section of gray wall, to all appearances, is used in place of a drop curtain between the prison scenes. Even the warden's office shared in the general grayness, the chairs touched with that same somber hue, which spreads like fog over its walls, giving the impression that this chilling color scheme extended to the family living-quarters. Now, this may be true of some prisons, but let us hope not, if only for the sake of women who make a home for wardens, and try to feel at home in it themselves."

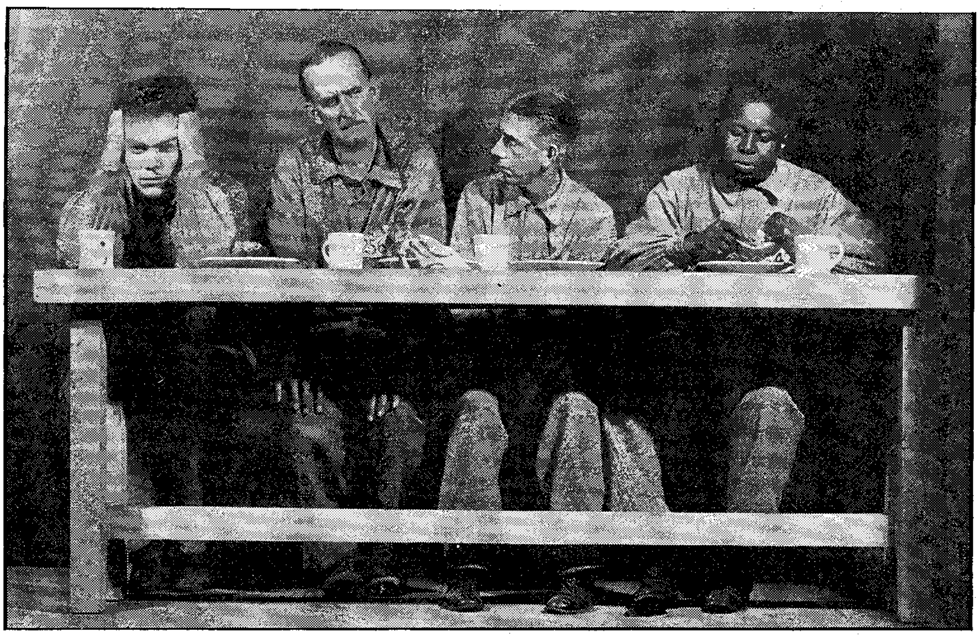
How the audience, which sits in tense silence before this play, is drawn into it as a vital part, is indicated by Richard Lockridge in *The Sun:*

"And from this play—a play harsh, brutal with its audience, faulty often, but always irresistibly moving—the ripples widen out. For Martin Flavin has written not only of the compromise which we call the criminal code. Under the play there surges all of that restless, varied force of life which we hold in check so uncertainly with our dams of law. We must hold it so—oh, quite—because our half-grasp admits of no other way. And we must, to be sure, seek refuge in our own shells of indifference and acceptance, lest we be tortured to insanity. But sometimes we may glimpse how badly, sometimes, our best rules work."

Without "Galsworthian beatitudes," says John Mason Brown in the New York *Evening Post*, we get the picture of "a boy who is the prey of those two equally implacable codes—the legal and the criminal":

"The law exacts its toll from the boy when he is sentenced to a ten-year term for manslaughter because of accidentally killing a man in a restaurant scuffle. The levy of the criminal code is no less severe. It demands that he refuse to betray a criminal who has committed a murder, in the prison; because of this the boy is so tortured by solitary confinement in the underground dungeons that he is at last driven to committing murder himself, in fact he kills a bullying official, without realizing that on that very day the warden (who seven years before had demanded his imprisonment as the State's Attorney) has now obtained his parole.

"It is a bitter and merciless tale of human waste and futile allegiances that Mr. Martin tells. He tells it effectively, in terms of simple and direct speech and scenes that mount one above the other with a lacerating intensity."


PRISON AMENITIES

The Boy, the Murderer, the Dope, and the Moron find meal-time each after his own way.

If more is needed we may enlist Gilbert Gabriel of the New York *American:*

"Staging and acting and mounting give this legend a great gravity, a power, and somehow, a beauty which reaches further than the eye. Arthur Byron is, no doubt of it, the most convincing actor on the American stage—and here, if anywhere, he demonstrates it. His performance of the warden is the most bunkless, effortless, but finely lighted and shaded thing our stage has had reason to be proud of for years. The boy, Russell Hardie, and others of a large cast serve him well.

"But I think I shall always remember 'The Criminal Code,' first of all for its settings . . . and that, remembering, I shall always see gray. The program attributes these settings to Albert R. Johnson; and this marks the beginnings of a young man—so young, in fact, that they almost scorned to admit him to the inner circles of scene-designers—who probably will leave a strong, inspired mark on the modern stage.

"For this and several other earnest reasons 'The Criminal Code' can be convicted of nothing except lending a much-needed grandeur and forcefulness to this theatrical year."

BLAMING IT ON THE ART CRITICS

THE ATTACK ON MODERN ART as mere "colored daubs," that we quoted from a French source, finds an echo in England, tho the blame for these "outrages against true taste" is shifted, in part at least, to the critics. Mr. Frank O. Salisbury, a British artist, spoke some rather peppery words at the opening of the Fifty-seventh Liverpool Autumn Exhibition at the Walker Gallery, and displayed much of Mr. Mauclair's aversion to "modern monstrosities." As the Manchester *Guardian* reports him:

"Never before has there been such a wealth of artistic ability, not necessarily in outstanding geniuses, but in numbers endowed with capacity and executive powers. That high level has been the result of a fine system of art education, but the great volume of talent is unharnessed and unbridled.

"It is like a powerful motor-car engine roaring away in a locked-up garage, making a terrible din and noise, letting off harmful gas, with the electric switch sounding the klaxon horn of notoriety, a note that any child could sound. Thus it is that we have Cubism, impressionisms, and degrading realism masquerading as art.

"Commercial depression, high taxation, and misguided art criticism are responsible for the state of depression, inertia, and despondency that prevails in the studios and art activities of the land. The decided trend of the new impressionistic art of the advanced modern school is to blame for the lack of patronage, and is given as the reason why art dealers rigidly leave modern art alone. But in spite of bad financial times and high taxation, at Christie's alone £750,000 has been spent on old masters since the beginning of the year, and in the same time little or nothing on modern masters.

"I do not think that the national situation is art's worst handicap. The responsibility and blame are due not to the state of modern art but to the people who encourage it. If the crowds flock to see and talk about the outrages against true taste and art, then they alone are culpable. We are all anxious to improve the standard of art, but the art critic gives the wrong and adventurous lead into new, dangerous, and primitive accidental experimental fields.

"The art critics consciously or unconsciously have discredited modern art at home and abroad. They disagree among themselves as to what is good and bad art. They use the same set terms in praise of a world-accepted masterpiece as they lavish upon the latest modern monstrosity. Confused and confounded in their judgment, artists look on amazed, and often themselves become mesmerized.

"The reaction is felt at once, and art dealers and collectors hesitate and refuse to purchase works which outrage all standards of well-founded and traditional excellence. They can afford to wait the judgment of time, but in the meantime the present-day creative art suffers."

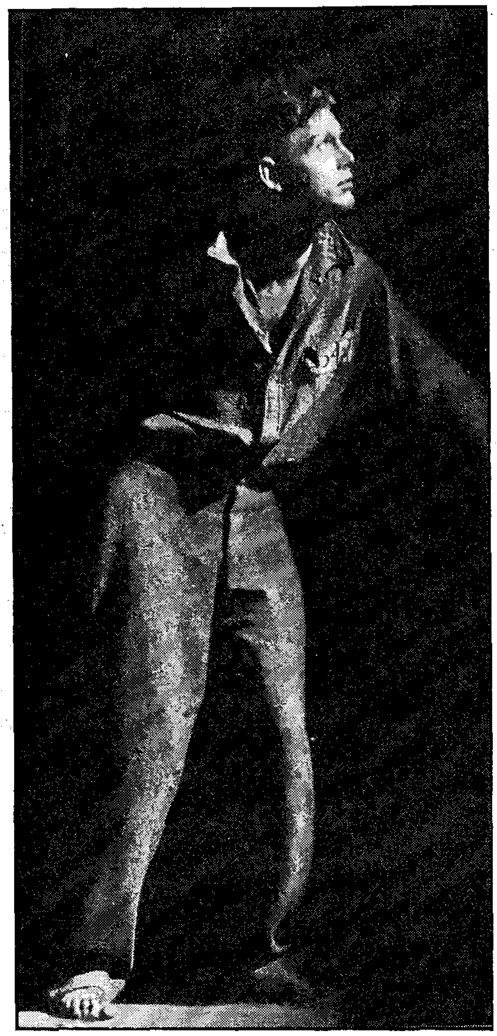
THE COVER—The modern boy is not "drest" as much as his brother of the eighteenth century. Compare our portrait by Mrs. Emmet with some of those descending to us from Sir Joshua Reynolds and his confrères. This is an open-air boy, bare legs and neck, tho he rests against a cushion. The cat's claws have no terror for his bare skin. Mrs. Emmet was born in New Rochelle, New York, and studied under that group of teachers of a past generation, W. M. Chase, J. S. Mowbray, Kenyon Cox, and Robert Reid. From New York to Paris she came under the influence of Bouguereau, Collin, Robert-Fleury, and MacMonnies. In 1912 she was elected to the National

Academy of Art. Her decorations include a bronze medal at the Columbia Exposition, Chicago, 1893, another from the Atlanta Exposition, in 1895; also the Shaw, Proctor, and Clarke prizes, and some seven others from various galleries throughout the country.

THE MAN WHO TURNED DOWN KIPLING—To turn down the first efforts of a man who later becomes famous seems to attach an unforgivable stigma. Such a victim is Mr. F. L. H. Noble, a San Francisco editor in 1889, who refused to publish Kipling's "American Notes." Not to see the budding genius and gain lasting fame for one's self is supposed to damn a man for his job. But this particular case has had hitherto unrevealed features, now made public by "Bob" Davis, who tells the Manchester *Guardian* all about it:

"For forty years Mr. F. L. H. Noble, an American editor and writer, has suffered from the terrible stigma of 'the man who turned down Kipling.' It was true that in 1889 young Kipling called at the San Francisco *Examiner's* office with an article of two columns' length of his American impressions, and asked £2 a column for it, with the condition that it should appear without any alteration. Mr. Noble considered that the article contained statements 'detrimental to all concerned,' and so rejected it. Now he has confided to Mr. Davis that his main reason for rejection was that it contained 'some rather flippant paragraphs aimed at religion.' The article afterward appeared in Kipling's 'American Notes' with the religious references eliminated.

"Then comes the story how Mr. Noble was not only 'the man who turned down Kipling' but the man who first turned up Kipling in America. Some nights later at a house he met a swarthy young man wearing thick glasses and a heavy black mustache, who as the party broke up laid on the table a small book in which he had written his name. This was Kipling, and the book was the Bombay edition of 'Plain Tales from the Hills.' Mr. Noble read the book, recognized its value, sought out Kipling, and arranged for the publication of the 'Tales' in *The Examiner*, and so introduced Kipling to the American public. He had indeed wiped out his sin."



VICTIM OF MALIGN GODS

The boy under suspicion of a murder he did not commit, kills the brutal jailer who goads him.

WHEN A FUNNY MAN TURNS SERIOUS—Jerome K. Jerome was once invited to speak in London on the subject of a National Theater. The announcement brought a huge demand for tickets, to hear the man who wrote "Three Men in a Boat." The "Diarist" of the London *Star* tells how he didn't live up to his reputation:

"Alas, the interest was not in the National Theater. If Jerome had been announced to speak on artificial fertilizers or cube root, the crowd would still have been there. The result was that his carefully prepared treatise, packed with fact and figures, and with never a gleam of humor, fell grotesquely flat.

"Of course, the explanation was that Jerome K. Jerome was, to the majority of his audience, the author of 'Three Men in a Boat,' and nothing else, and it was his job to be funny.

"That, alas, is almost invariably the fate of a man who has once made a name for being 'funny.' The late Spencer Leigh Hughes was a case in point. He was brilliantly equipped for Parliament, but he failed there mainly because the House wanted to hear 'Sub Rosa,' and not Hughes."

WARNINGS AT PRINCETON

"FLABBY MINDS" AT PRINCETON! Gadding weekenders at Yale! Easy scholarship at Columbia! If we take the opening words of three college presidents at the beginning of the current year, we may get a sort of educational barometer of the times. We have reported on presidents Angell and Butler, now we turn to President Hibben, who, as the press reports him, talked about "flabby minds":

"All boys and all young men are gravely concerned in reference to their physical development. You worry about flabby muscles and lack of skill in your various sports, and you take infinite pains to overcome these handicaps, and yet you have little or no realization of the serious consequences of a flabby mind or a lack of skill in mental endeavor and accomplishment.

"As you well know, skill in sport comes only from patient practise, concentration in learning the technique of the art of golf and tennis, and in other physical activities in which you may be interested, and you attain satisfactory results only by determined and sustained effort.

"Many centuries ago Plato recognized the necessity, as he puts it, that there should be 'toil at learning as well as gymnastics.'

"I always think that the failure in scholarship in nine cases out of ten is due to an essential lack of character. For character must be built upon a sense of responsibility for the task that confronts a man, whether in school, in college, or in after life. There is no stimulating tonic to the strengthening of the character equal to that of the satisfaction of the day's work faithfully done.

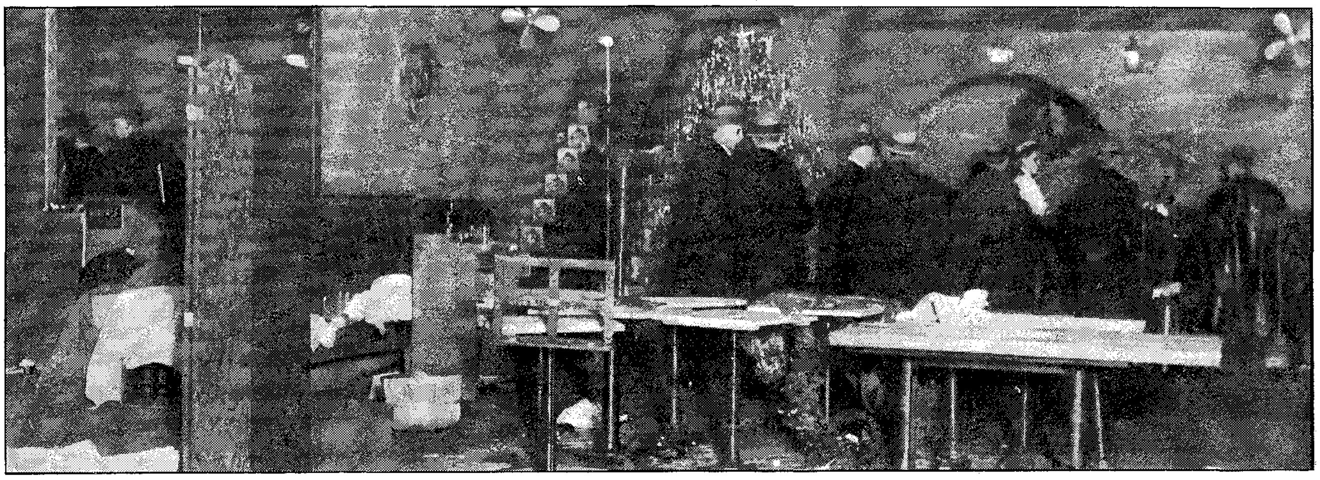
"I appreciate the many and delightful distractions of this place. They should prove, however, a help and not a hindrance in your careers, the pleasures of life becoming permanently satisfying only when there is a background of work definitely and continuously accomplished.

"The program of true happiness and content in your life is, first, the task of the day conscientiously faced and performed, then the hours of recreation, your personal contacts with your fellows, the justly prized companionship in the common pursuits of your campus life.

"I believe that every man should know how to loaf. It is an art not to be despised. But nevertheless an episode in a busy life crowded with exacting duties, it is not an occupation, hour after hour, day after day, that becomes inevitably a corroding habit. It is true that much study is a weariness to the flesh. On the other hand, constant loafing is a disease of the flesh, a deterioration of the mind, and a poisoning of the spirit of man. There is a remark of an Oxford man who defined education as 'what remains behind when you have forgotten all that you have learned.' What is it that remains behind? A mind, a tempered and skilled instrument of realizing the processes of the will, a depository of ideas gained from study, contemplation, and experience, a creative power to make possible the things regarded as impossible, surmounting obstacles that are regarded as insurmountable, a creating power, a discerning faculty separating the essentials from the unessentials in a mass of confused and chaotic facts, penetrating to the heart of a subject in any new and unfamiliar situation, a mind that is the enemy of sophistries, of loose thinking and of hasty and ungrounded generalizations.

"This is what remains. This is the product of education: man, 'noble in reason and infinite in faculties.'"

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE



International Newsreel photograph

A NEW YORK NIGHT CLUB CLUBBED OUT OF EXISTENCE

Night clubs and speak-easies, says New York's Committee of Fourteen, "have become increasingly the focal point of commercialized prostitution."

THE PREY OF THE BLIND TIGERS

VICE WORSE THAN THAT OF ILLICIT DRINKING lurks in the lair of the blind tiger and in the night club, and unwary women employed under the euphemistic title of "hostess" are only too often caught in its toils, asserts the Committee of Fourteen, a non-partizan organization composed of Jews, Catholics, and Protestants, which, since 1905, has devoted itself to the suppression of commercialized prostitution in New York. These two institutions, the committee finds, are the most prolific source of society's most ancient evil.

The report, which is amply quoted in the metropolitan press, is for 1928. In its specific complaint against the speak-easy and night club it is an echo of the report made last year, quoted in these pages August 4, 1928. And, as at that time, Prohibition is blamed in a portion of the press for making possible these secret redoubts of vice. The committee itself does not "take sides" on this issue.

In its censure of the speak-easy and the night club, the committee states further that these resorts have a "complement" in a certain type of employment agency together with which a "traffic in hostesses" is regularly conducted. This traffic, says the committee, differs from white slavery, which involved direct compulsion, in that in the new traffic "compulsion is either indirect or non-existent—usually the latter." The committee's investigators have found, they say, that the evil combination of employment agency and liquor-selling resort is aided by "runners and steerers," and most of all by taxicab drivers, to whom the report refers as "undoubtedly the best business-getters for the clandestine club." Dance-halls come in for a comparatively mild censure, altho the committee finds many of them dangerous and daring promoters of vice. It is recommended that the closed dance-hall be abolished in favor of the dance palace, which is "more easily supervised." Dr. James Pedersen, chairman of the committee, who introduces the general report, says, in part:

> "The night clubs and speak-easies have become increasingly the focal point of commercialized prostitution in New York City. Harlem has been found to present this problem in its most acute form, due in large measure to the inability of white officers to understand and win the confidence and cooperation of this densely populated Negro district. It is a pleasure to report that, as a result of our study and findings, Police Commissioner Whalen and his department on the one hand and the leading citizens of Harlem on the other are, together with our cooperation, working out the means of correcting these fundamental difficulties.
>
> "We call special attention to the fact that while only 9 per cent. of the total number of investigations by the committee's staff were made in night clubs and speak-easies, that small number yielded 78 per cent. of all the prostitution violations. In other words, while 91 per cent. of the investigations were made outside the night clubs and speak-easies, that large number yielded only 22 per cent. of the violations found."

Out of 392 night clubs and speak-easies which were investigated more than once 380 were "found to be definitely identified with prostitution," asserts George E. Worthington, general secretary and counsel to the committee, in his section of the general report. He adds that 998 "hostesses" were observed in these resorts and 544 of them made damaging admissions concerning their own characters. Investigators, according to the report, found 525 other women in these places, but not regularly employed there, who made similar admissions. Mr. Worthington deduces from his figures that "hostesses," whether good or bad, are necessarily associated with numbers of bad women as well as with "gunmen, gangsters, and felons who use many of the clubs and speak-easies as hangouts." He asserts that "clandestine clubs and speak-easies are steadily permeating every section of the city," and have assumed many different forms. Of eighty-six employment agencies investigated, says Mr. Worthington, 68 per cent. were "shady," while "40 per cent. of the total are definitely engaged in the traffic." Tables given in the report show that prostitution cases and those of wayward minors have increased steadily during the last three years.

This is an ugly picture to contemplate, and, as the New York *Times* states, various causes will be assigned for these great clusters of evil. Anti-Prohibitionists will blame the liquor laws, and professional Tammany-baiters will seek to unload the burden on the politicians; but *The Times* notes that the committee, which has never "taken sides," "permits the record to speak for itself." The committee, says this paper, "can not cure the evil all at once, but its reports help to keep the spots from spreading." The wet New York *World* sees the whole problem as definitely wrapt up in the Prohibition Law, and it remarks:

> "Every large city in the country—Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, Philadelphia, Los Angeles—would make the same report on the rôle of speak-easies in increasing commercialized vice. They are outside the law, and peculiarly irresponsible. They are outside such forms of control as the Brewers' Board and bonding-houses offered for old-time saloons. They offer a convenient and semisecret place for the meeting of employer, exploited girl, and customer. As various investigators have pointed out, the night club also attracts a class of young people who would never have visited the old Raines Law hotels. The whole situation is one of the heaviest indictments of the Prohibition Law. There would be prostitution if we had no Prohibition; but unenforceable Prohibition offers it unusual and enduring advantages.
>
> "The recommendations of the committee this year are recommendations for restriction and sanitation; they hold out little hope of really destructive inroads. To deal drastically with commercial vice apparently means dealing drastically with speak-easies; and that involves the whole issue of the present impossible Prohibition Law."

In somewhat similar fashion, the New York *Herald Tribune* points out that the speak-easy is outside the law and amenable to no regulation. "A child of the dark itself, it becomes an underworld hangout." The dry would say, "Smash the speak-easy," but *The Herald Tribune* asserts that "in a community of six million people, not a quarter of whom subscribe to Prohibition, no such procedure is remotely practicable," and—

> "Apparently the Committee of Fourteen is too wise to give it thought, contenting itself with some vague recommendations that the employment of women be forbidden where drink is served. It thinks this might be encompassed in amendment to the State labor law as it affects restaurants. But no one with a clear vision of the situation will hope for its amelioration short of the abandonment of the institution that has driven drinking under cover."

However, Police Commissioner Grover A. Whalen points out, we read in the New York *Herald Tribune*, that the report deals with the year 1928. Hundreds of night clubs have been closed by the police, he says, and tho "there may be a tendency for vice to be on the increase, due to the Volstead Law and the Eighteenth Amendment," he does "not believe vice actually is on the increase."

PEACEMAKERS READY FOR A FIGHT

COME ON AND INVESTIGATE, is the challenge of the Federal Council of Churches to the American Legion, which thinks that the nation's life is endangered by the Council's propaganda for peace. Others have made like charges and have been similarly challenged to step up and prove them, but nobody has accepted so far, and, its patience at last exhausted by these continual demands that it be investigated, Dr. Charles S. Macfarland, general secretary, declares, we read in the New York *Times*, that the Church Council will no longer tolerate "unwarranted and false charges" by "uninformed organizations and especially by undercover propagandists of interested agencies and so-called patriotic societies." He says, we read, that William B. Shearer, who sent an open letter to the Council charging it with disloyalty, and who is himself under Senatorial investigation for his activities at the Geneva Disarmament Conference of 1927, is "typical of many similar propagandists." The Council's program, declares Dr. Macfarland, includes support of the naval arms reduction conference proposed by President Hoover, "adherence to the World Court, under appropriate conditions, and similar constructive measures."

In its resolution, adopted at the Louisville convention, according to dispatches, the American Legion demands that the Senate investigate all lobbies, "to the end that the American people may know who these lobbyists and propagandists are, the source of the funds which they spend so lavishly, and why they continually urge a policy resulting in national weakness or to break down national ideals and Americanism, which in the natural course of events could only endanger the safety of the nation." The resolution names ten bodies, including the Federal Council, and, curiously, the American Association for the Advancement of Atheism.

Quick on the trigger, *The Christian Century* (Undenominational) says that there is, of course, no objection to an investigation of the activities of these bodies, and notes that the Federal Council has already invited the Legion itself to conduct such an investigation.

> "But when it adds to such functions a constant propaganda in support of maximum armaments, when it violates such a fundamental constitutional guaranty as freedom of speech, when it sets itself up as an arbiter of patriotism, it raises questions in the minds of millions of Americans as to the wholesomeness of the Legion's influence in the life of the nation."

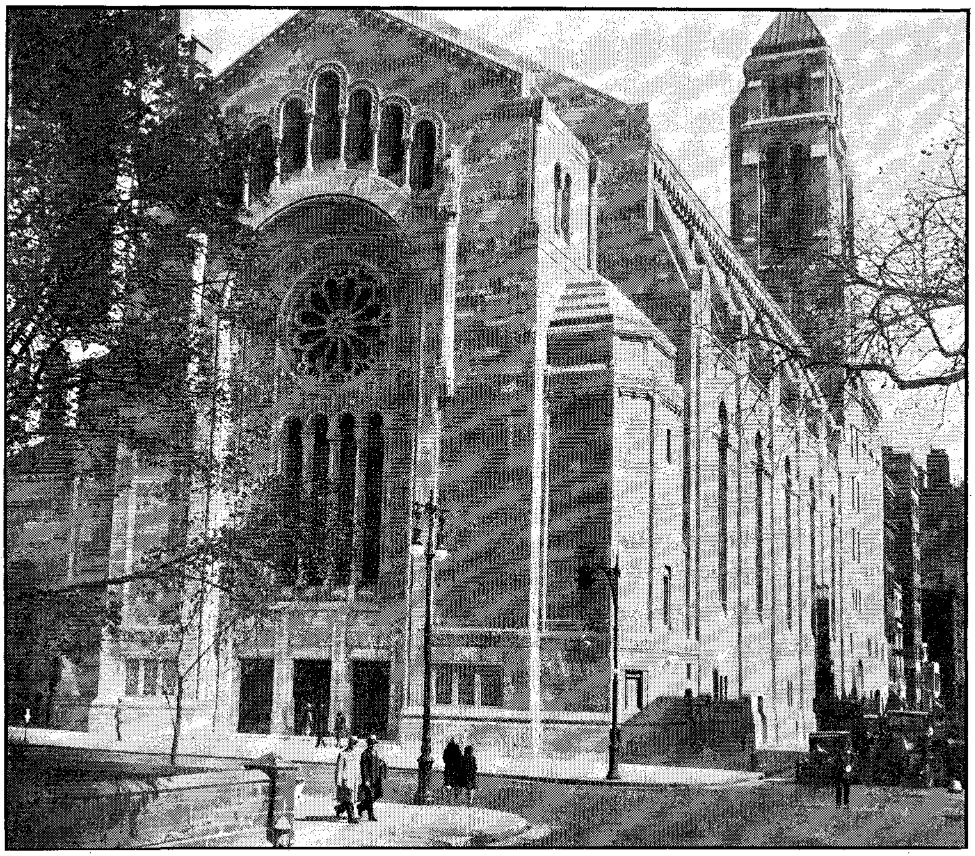
The Legion's demand is the latest of several thrust upon the Senate, and the Federal Council, we are reminded, still awaits—and invites, if it does not dare—an investigation of all its books. As narrated in these pages, July 20, Captain Dudley W. Knox, U. S. N., retired, charges that the Federal Council is inspired by foreign propaganda to prevent adequate naval construction by the United States, and is financially nourished by Sir Henry Lunn, an English philanthropist. In reply, the Federal Council not only categorically denied the charges, but challenged Captain Knox to come and inspect its books under his own terms and conditions. A like invitation was extended to Richard Washburn Child, former Ambassador to Italy, who had proposed that the Senate's inquiry into the propaganda of ship-building companies should include an investigation of the agencies working for peace. The Federal Council *Bulletin* tells us further:

> "All the financial records of the Council were offered for examination by Mr. Child or his representative. He has not accepted the invitation. Admiral Robison, who defended the publication of false statements about the Council in the United States Naval Institute Proceedings, was given a similar invitation earlier by the officers of the Administrative Committee of the Council. He has not accepted it.
>
> "It would seem that any further continuance of attacks, after declining the proffered information, could only be regarded as smoke-screens to hide the real issue.
>
> "The same information, including access to all the Council's financial records, has also been offered (in a letter to Senator Shortridge) to any recognized government agency.
>
> "A letter from Admiral Robison, addrest to Dean Weigle, as Chairman of the Federal Council's Administrative Committee, suggests that the Federal Council was more reprehensible in its relation to the Washington conference on limitation of armament than Mr. Shearer was in his relation to the Geneva conference. The Admiral encloses a copy of a letter to a lady inquirer in which he makes other similar observations, but admits that he was wrong in asserting that the Federal Council received funds from the Englishman, Sir Henry Lunn. The Admiral also writes that, instead of complying with the request of the officers of the Administrative Committee to print their letter correcting Captain Knox's statements about the Federal Council, in the United States Naval Institute Proceedings, he proposes to print only an interpretation of his own, justifying himself and Captain Knox.
>
> "The Secretary of the Navy has written a letter to Dr. Macfarland, expressing his regret for attacks by a naval official, which undoubtedly were made without his knowledge or consent."

The Congregationalist would welcome investigation of any organization under the pay or direction of any foreign agency; but, addressing one of those demanding Senatorial action, it says that until he, or others like him, can bring specific charges, or even particularize in their exprest suspicions, "they ought to be above the dishonorable business of throwing mud at random against the greatest, most needful and most honorable movement of our time—the movement of idealism and Christian purpose to make the institutions of government and of law and order effective in saving the world from war."

THE WORLD'S LARGEST SYNAGOG

BOASTING THE LARGEST JEWISH POPULATION of any city in the world, New York now has also the largest synagog in existence—the new Temple Emanu-El, on a site overlooking Central Park. The great temple was formally opened for worship to observe Rosh Hashana, New Year's Day in the religious calendar of Judaism. While the temple commands attention for its size alone, we read in the New York *Sun*, its dimensions are not its outstanding characteristics. "Indeed, the size of the place is not readily apparent, due to the proportion of its lines. Not until the visitor climbs to one of the balconies and looks down upon row after row of pews does he realize the immensity of the structure, which among religious edifices in this city is exceeded in size only by St. Patrick's Cathedral and the Cathedral of St. John the Divine." The writer tells us that the first impression one receives on entering the temple is that of harmony, thus:



Wide World photograph

"A MONUMENT TO THE ZEAL AND FAITH OF MODERN ISRAEL"

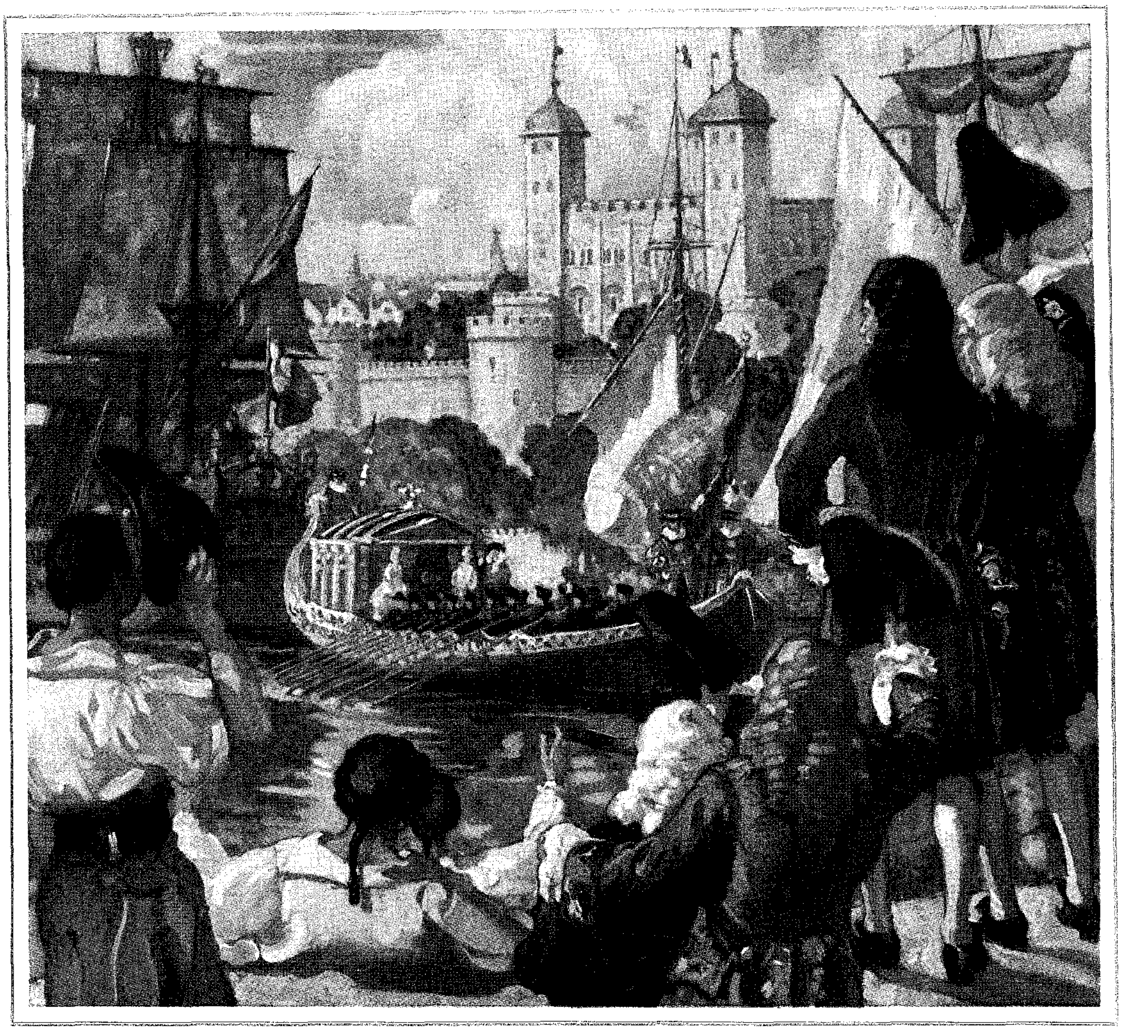
Temple Emanu-El, in New York, said to be the largest synagog in the world. "It is," says Rabbi Nathan Krass, "the visible manifestation of the spirituality still resident in the hearts of modern Jews," and "was built so that from its portals may go forth to all the world the stimulating message that man does not live by bread alone."

> "The great arches, which are the dominant theme of the building's design, the daylight streaming through windows of deep-toned stained glass, color reflected from the marble which is liberally used in the interior, rich hues sparkling from tile which serves the dual purpose of improving the auditorium's acoustics and enhancing its appearance—all these blend into a symphony of architecture which well expresses the devotional purpose of the building.
>
> "The plan of the temple follows the basilica type, common among churches in Italy, rather than the Gothic, which, with its various modifications, is more familiar to New Yorkers. The main auditorium is an immense oblong, with walls rising straight up to meet the ceiling arches, with windows of stained glass on either side, and with the colorful sanctuary facing the entrance.
>
> "The architects' specifications say that the main auditorium is 77 feet wide between piers and just under 150 feet in length. This does not take into account the width of the aisles on either side of the piers, or the depth of the sanctuary, which, raised six feet above the floor, occupies a niche 30 by 40 feet. From the floor to the ridge of the ceiling is a sheer height of 103 feet."

The general character of the design, we read, is an adaptation of the early Romanesque. It is by no means a copy of any ancient temple, but "frankly the product of an age which has at its disposal the physical resources of steel construction and the decorative wealth of all the past." The architects for the temple were Charles Butler, Robert D. Kohn, and Clarence S. Stein, and the *Sun* writer quotes Mr. Butler as saying that the general treatment "is an adaptation of the very early Romanesque, as it was used in Syria and the East, and occasionally in Sicily and southern Italy, where it was influenced by the Eastern and Arab invasions." No mean achievement, says the writer, is represented in the wealth of symbolism which the architects incorporated in their design, and he goes on to tell us:

> "From the outset they were limited by lack of precedent. Orthodox Jews, abhorring idolatry, take literally the injunction of the Decalog: 'Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image.'
>
> "The result is that it is quite unusual to find any but geometric and floral designs in synagogs, tho the Biblical account of the construction of Solomon's Temple makes frequent reference to cherubim. The human form and face are especially proscribed.
>
> "In the modern synagog, about the only creature likely to be represented in the design is the lion, symbol of the Tribe of Judah. Messrs. Kohn, Butler, and Stein went back to Genesis and to other books of the Old Testament to get the motifs for their details of ornamentation. From the words which Jacob on his death-bed used in the farewell to his sons they drew the symbols of the twelve tribes of Israel; from the description of Solomon's Temple, and from similar sources, they got other material which they have used in the decorations of Temple Emanu-El.
>
> "Quotations from the Old Testament in the original Hebrew are inscribed on the walls and in the decorations. Over the grouped entrance doors of the Community House, in which is located the religious school, is this familiar verse from the seventy-eighth Psalm: 'Give ear, O my people, to my instruction; incline your ear to the words of my mouth . . . which we have heard and known, and which our fathers have told us.'
>
> "Over the door of the chapel are these words from Genesis: 'This is none other but the House of God,' while in the frieze of the chapel is the following quotation from Isaiah: 'And the work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever.'
>
> "The last quotation might well be used to express the effect which the architects have obtained in the construction of the new Temple Emanu-El. Peace, quiet, security. It is hard to realize that outside are the rush and noise of Fifth Avenue's traffic."

This temple, said Rabbi Nathan Krass at the New Year's Eve services, as the New York *World* quotes him, "is the visible manifestation of the spirituality still resident in the hearts of modern Jews. It was built so that from its portals may go forth to all the world the stimulating message that man does not live by bread alone."



LUXURIOUS
TRANSPORTATION

The magnificently carved and gilded barges in which Georgian royalty traversed the Thames, represented the height of 18th century luxury

THE new series Packard cars now on display again impress the permanence and stability of the famous Packard design.

Refined and beautified as they are, these new cars remain unmistakably Packard. No way has yet been found to improve the fundamental grace of the distinctive and characteristic Packard lines.

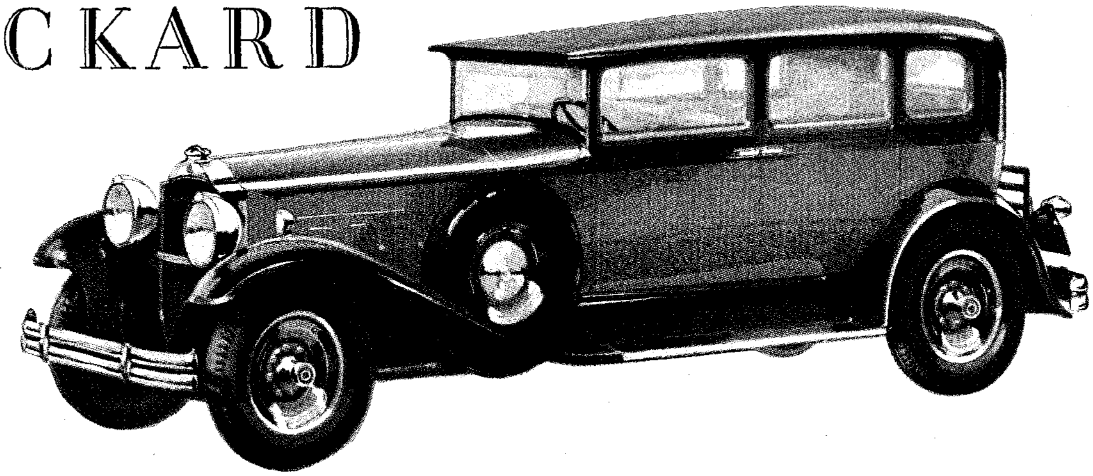
And this freshly emphasized stability of appearance continues to impress a motor car buying public tired of investing, every other year, in a car which will be out of date and outmoded a year later.

The permanent style and beauty of the Packard Eight means more even than the satisfaction of owning a car acclaimed as the most beautiful in the world.

It has its certain reflection upon the owner's pocketbook. For the finest of materials and workmanship are discounted if beauty and style do not long persist.

The Packard owner enjoys keeping his car far longer than is usual—for the Packard continues to provide luxurious transportation—and to look the part.

PACKARD



ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned

To many, the summer drought spelt calamity, here and abroad, but Mr. Thorley found it only release for these delightful lines in *The Nation and Athenæum* (London):

THE WOODS IN DROUGHT

By Wilfrid Thorley

The heavy air is thick with down;
  Through all the forest downward drips
A rain of blossom; the leaves drown
  The voice of birds; the drugged bee sips,
  In soft bloom buried to the hips;
The sunbeams waver like a breath
  On a cold mirror at the lips
Of some poor sinner nigh to death.

When will the tempest break? Heed not;
  But glide into the arms of Sleep,
Like yon gorged bird into its grot
  Leaf-hidden in the ash-bole deep.
  When the trees wail and the rains weep
Is time enough to waken. Lay
  Thy weary head upon a heap
Of leaves, and dream the world away.

What sense of doom has yonder rose
  Whose slender leaves the sunbeams curl
In prelude of her death? She throws
  Her breast out like a panting girl
  Grown tired of dancing. Lo! the merle
Links up a chain of merry sound
  Like phantom chimes on bells of pearl
Tolled by mermaidens for the drowned.

And here I lie beneath a sea,
  In leafy fathoms the wind stirs
With elfin touch that furtively
  Fingers the boughs like dulcimers.
  A sunbeam filters down and blurs
The green abysm with silver haze;
  And up that ladder, unawares,
My soul climbs to the light, and prays.

A fine swing to these lines and a sympathetic rendering of the theme. In *The Nation* (New York):

A FREE WOMAN

By James Rorty

The cows are in the barnyard,
The sheep are in the pen;
And she has filled her pilgrim's scrip
And takes the road again.

Something high and something blind,
Lean, and stripped of fear.
Stranger, not for you or me
Is the Devil's Dear.

Not for you and not for me—
Who then will she find
Adrift on moving water
Or borne on blowing wind?

In earth the small seed quickens
To flower in its place
And beckon air and water—
This is its state of grace.

Never the devil's doxie
Shall rest from journeying
Nor dooryard gardens blossom
Nor sober churchbells ring.

But lonely men will startle
Hearing the devil's laughter
And leave their sour curds and go
Mad and follow after;

And roadside stones will shiver
And whimper to be free,
And rotting ships will stretch their sails
To plough the devil's sea;

Forgotten graves will render up
Their unforgotten pain—
The dead men would be shriven
Before they die again.

Something high and something blind—
We praise it with our fear.
Stranger, we'll be sooner dead
Than the Devil's Dear.

Sitting safe at home one reads a thing like this in *The Lyric* (Norfolk), with more or less relish; the safer the better:

PIRATES

By Dorothy Foster Brown

Old men, bold men, weather-worn and wise:
Hard men, scarred men, with devils in their eyes;
Mad men, bad men, cursing at the skies,
    Underneath the Jolly Roger.

Some are broken soldiers that the wars set free;
Some are thieves and murderers of high or low degree;
Some are tarnished gentlemen drifting out to sea,
    Underneath the Jolly Roger.

Mean men, keen men, cynical and sly;
Rough men, tough men, quick to laugh or lie;
Sea men, free men, cruising till they die,
    Underneath the Jolly Roger.

Some are slashed to pieces in the close-packed fight;
Some are dirked while sleeping, in the hot, black night;
Some are left to swing aloft in all men's sight,
    Underneath the Jolly Roger.

The eighteenth-century spirit is not quite dead in England. Witness this amusing satire on the Cabinet in *The Nation and Athenæum* (London):

MENS CONSCIA RECTA

By MacFlecknoe

Rolling a critical eye
    Over the Government benches,
Vainly I seek to descry
    One who turns scarlet, or blenches,
Conscious of some indiscretion that makes him the best
    Mark for a jest.

Ramsay, whose mission divine
    Awes both himself and beholders,
Hardly has leisure to dine,
    Bearing the world on his shoulders.
Even to fleer at his flights brings one under a clause
    Of the blasphemy laws.

Popular passions to shock
    Writes down the jester a noodle.
How should I venture to mock
    Snowden, the bringer of boodle?
What is the use of suggesting his methods were rash,
    Since he collared the cash?

Kirkwood and Maxton may fret;
    Ministers bask in their glories.
Arthur's the Liberals' pet;
    Thomas, the toast of the Tories;
Lansbury, rebel no longer, wins golden remarks
    From bathers in parks.

Each ministerial head
    Shines with a halo that dazes.
"Woe unto you," it was said,
    "When all men shall chorus your praises"—
Yet can praise be unlucky when Ministers frankly admit
    They deserve every bit?

In "Tilted Moons" (Harper & Brothers) this faintly satirizes the craze for family portraits, whether the writer intended it or not:

FAMILY PORTRAIT

By S. Foster Damon

No one wanted poor Clarissa;
No one ever seemed to miss her.
All her sisters and her brothers
Duly grew to fathers, mothers;
But she had a shrillness for a voice
That scared away the neighbors' boys,
A quirky pride hot in her brain—
And no beau ever called again.

Aunt Clarissa was not wanted.
She knew it well, but still undaunted
Rode up to Boston, and brought back
(With shocking evidence of her lack
Of what the family called taste)
A portrait of her, powdered, laced
Firm in her most expensive dress,
And not one hint of loveliness!
—Unless perhaps you did not mind her,
But looked away, and saw behind her
A purple curtain (decorated
With arms not quite authenticated)
Looped back upon a marble column
To show an ocean dim and solemn.
But the painter had no painter's tact:
He was, unfortunately, exact;
Her mouth was shrill and proud and vexed,—
You knew just what she would say next.

And when Great-aunt Clarissa died,
They buried her, for all her pride;
Were sorry she had been erratic,
And moved the portrait to the attic.

Today, the rest of them are known
To genealogy alone:
Three words a name, three dates a life,
So many children by each wife.
Drained off to various family lots,
Politely private, each one rots
Too deep to fertilize the grass,
With stones to tell who each one was.
Fathers, mothers, daughters, sons—
No dreams cling round those skeletons.

At last the tables are quite turned.
Of all so quietly inurned,
Their silhouettes look commonplace
Next Great-great-aunt Clarissa's face.
Above the mantelpiece they frame her,
But their flat smiles can never shame her
Out of her glaring, old resplendence.
Meanwhile collateral descendants
Take pride in her stern piteousness,
Feel romance in the wooden dress.
She triumphs—sterile, overweening—
Our only ancestor with meaning.

Inland as well as by the sea are these sites beloved by painter as well as poet. *The Taper* (Valparaiso University, Ind.) prints it:

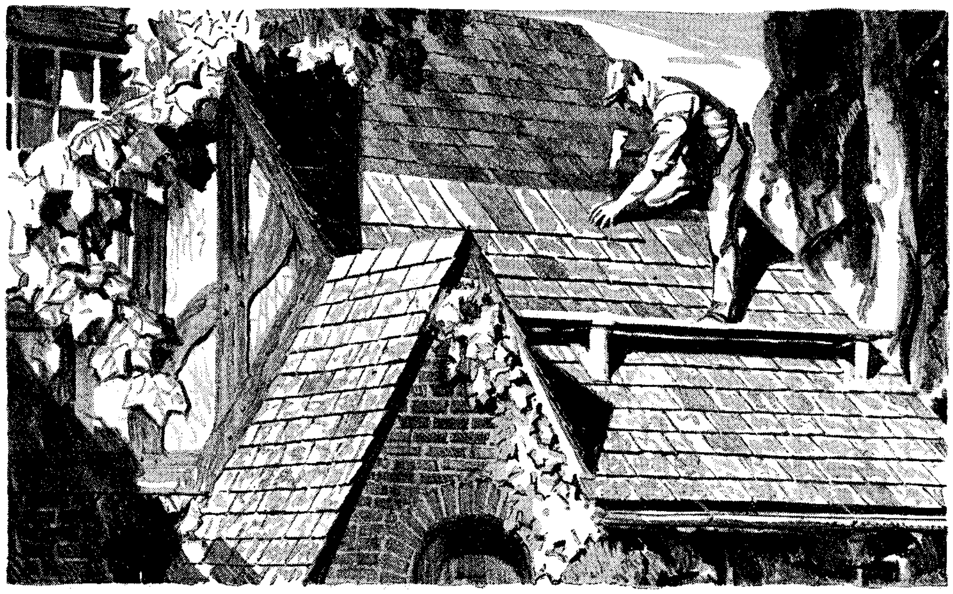
THE DUNES

By Margaret Marquart

Mysterious and grand,
Duneland a silence keeps.
The labor of no pygmy hand—
Defiant, shifting heaps.
A mosque whose minaret
Chants Allah's praise at dusk,
Becomes an ogre's taboret
Or mammoth's curving tusk.
The path of yesterday
Is buried over night
By singing sands that swish and play
From beach to craggy height.
With magic winds and hills,
The bordering lake communes;
Romantic, unspoiled beauty fills
The Indiana Dunes.

Only J-M ASBESTOS SHINGLES insure *you* this *Lower Cost* per year

Here is real roofing economy . . . J-M Asbestos Shingles *are fireproof, everlasting and beautiful*



Colorful, fireproof, everlasting are the shingles being applied over this old roof. In this same way, you can re-roof your own home for the last time.

A GOOD roof protects your investment in your home, and by its attractiveness reflects your good taste.

You can have the finest roof at reasonable cost by using Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles. However you rate the importance of fireproofness, permanence or beauty these sturdy J-M Asbestos Shingles will more than satisfy you.

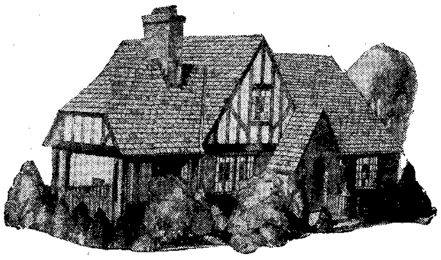
No matter what you pay you cannot buy a roof that will last longer than Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles, nor one which will more attractively adorn your house.

Comparative Costs are Surprising

Do not leap to the conclusion that the superior qualities of Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles mean that they are expensive. On the contrary, a roof of J-M Asbestos Shingles is the most economical roof you can have. It will never have to be replaced. Its first cost is its last cost. You are assured permanent protection against weather and fire.

A recent survey of 39 cities in 19 states from coast to coast shows that the average cost of J-M #70 Asbestos Shingles is only 12.2% more than the average cost of 18″ Standard Cedar Shingles, including labor.

The first cost is the last—over a 10-year period, the repairless service of a J-M Roof actually costs less.



A Color Combination for Every Home

The pleasing shades of Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles are suggested here. They offer more variety than is obtainable in most other roofing materials. Yet we cannot show you on this printed page the full beauty of Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles. To see this ask your dealer to show you houses roofed with these beautiful shingles. Also study the dealer's samples. See for yourself how easy it is to select shingles exactly suited to your home and its surroundings.

The Name Spells Safety

Johns-Manville is a name that means safety. It is the world's foremost name in asbestos and its uses. Other products have made the trade-mark J-M famous. These include packings, insulations for every range of heat and cold, motor car brake linings, and industrial roofing and flooring. When you buy Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles you are assured of a perfect asbestos product. In order to protect you from disappointment your roofer will issue you the Johns-Manville Certificate when your roof is laid. This shows that your roof is registered at our sales office as of genuine Johns-Manville manufacture.

A Free Estimate by a Roofing Expert

Fill out the coupon below. Without obligation a J-M dealer who is a roofing expert will estimate the cost of a roof which will be the last roof you or anyone else will have to buy for the house it covers—that is a roof of J-M Asbestos Shingles.

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☐ I would like to have a free roof inspection and estimate.

☐ Please send me the "*New* Book of Roofs."

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RS-34-11

SCIENCE ▾ AND ▾ INVENTION

GOVERNMENT FARMS FOR DRUG ADDICTS

A BACK-TO-THE-FARM MOVEMENT to cure drug addicts is being started by the Federal Government. And if the proposed cure is somewhat unusual, so are the provisions governing the choice of those who may take it. Too often one has to commit a crime to get such treatment from Uncle Sam. But, in this case, addicts who submit themselves voluntarily will be treated, as well as those who have committed offenses against the Government. This we learn from a recent radio talk, prepared under the direction of the Surgeon-General of the United States Public Health Service, and issued as a press bulletin by that agency. In considering this proposed cure it is well to bear in mind the probability that the narcotic farms would be directed by Dr. Walter L. Treadway, chief of the narcotics division of the service. Dr. Treadway, who addrest the recent convention of the American Prison Association at Toronto on this subject, opposes the imprisonment of addicts, and holds that they should be treated by segregation, care and efforts toward rehabilitation by a mental-health approach. The health broadcast reads in part as follows:

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CARE, NOT PRISONS

Should be the treatment given drug addicts, believes Dr. Walter L. Treadway, and he may have the chance to test out his theory.

> "It is a well-known fact that the indulgence in habit-forming drugs, like the problem of alcoholism and mental disorders, is not limited to any one class of society—the high, the low, the rich, the poor, the weak, and the strong are all represented; nor does any one occupation hold a monopoly on the practise. Thus, teachers and tinsmiths, mechanics and messengers, gas-fitters, grave-diggers, clerks, cooks, executives, clergymen, physicians, manicurists, ushers, pick-pockets, and thieves are but some of the many occupations represented. They dramatize the extent to which the use of narcotics has spread and are scattered everywhere. Opium, or its derivatives, is the drug most often used; and no nationality, race, or color is exempt. Reliable estimates place the number of drug addicts in the United States to-day somewhere between 100,000 and 200,000.
>
> "The first thing confronting the newly created 'narcotics division' of the Public Health Service is to evaluate the problem of drug addiction in the United States. Not too much is known regarding it, and much misinformation exists. Some is motivated by selfish, ambitious schemes, and by quacks who are often undependable, if not actually dishonest. Information must be sought regarding the prevalence and extent of drug addiction. Its epidemic features, with special reference to geographic distribution, age, sex, color, and marital and mental status must be studied. This is a time-consuming process, requiring the inspection of various places, conferences with various people, and a statistical analysis of records and reports.
>
> "The popular conception of a drug addict is one who is pale, hollow-eyed, emaciated, and cadaverous in appearance. But this is not always true; for many appear physically normal. The drug addict who comes to the attention of the general public is usually suffering from 'withdrawal symptoms,' which fact is partly responsible for the traditional appearance of a 'drug-fiend.' As a rule, the opium addict is a contented individual with his drug, but the cocain and mariahuana addicts are excitable.
>
> "The symptoms associated with sudden withdrawal of opium are striking to the uninitiated and make an appeal to the humane instincts. While the symptoms are genuine and the suffering is intense, there is always the tendency on the part of drug addicts to magnify their sufferings. Very few display any Spartan qualities toward any of life's problems or difficulties, which they tend to magnify and enlarge. Their mental philosophy toward the tedium of life's routine and the inconvenience of facing life's realities stimulates a dramatization of their martyrdom."

There are three chief causes for drug addiction, we learn as we read on:

> "In approximately 70 per cent. of addicts the precipitating factor rests on contact with other addicts and bad associations; chronic and painful illness accounts for about 25 per cent., and the remaining five are due to curiosity, fatigue, and the like.
>
> "The predisposing or underlying causative factors, however, in more than three-fourths of present-day addiction rest on the constitution or mental make-up of the individual. These must be recognized and appreciated in the treatment and management of drug addiction.
>
> "The drug-addict population may be classified under two broad headings, namely, the mentally normal, who comprise a small but variable proportion, and the mentally abnormal. In a small proportion of addicts, the intelligence may vary from that of a child of six or seven years of age to that of ten or eleven years. Drug addiction in such cases is but an incident in an already established delinquent career. In others, the intelligence level may be inferior or seem superior, but the quality of their mental constitution renders them incapable of adapting themselves to the standards of conduct established by society. Tendency toward a delinquent career is obvious, but little is done by society until they come within the purview of the criminal code.
>
> "On the other hand, there are certain types of individuals, sometimes charitably regarded as 'temperamental,' who are of a definite 'neurotic type.' These people are in more or less constant conflict with themselves. They are bored with the tediousness of commonplace things; every-day life becomes unbearable; and the supposed inconveniences and discomforts enjoined by self-discipline become intolerable. Intemperate and impulsive conduct and inordinate reactions stamp the personality as unusual, if not odd. These neurotic constitutions are prone to adopt a self-exculpatory philosophy toward their real or imaginary difficulties."

The habitual use of narcotic drugs affords a temporary refuge for such personalities, "enabling them to obtain a brief respite from the supposed hardships that realities appear to impose. It is sometimes thought that drug addiction results in degeneration of the moral fiber." But this, we learn, is not a hard-and-fast rule:

> "This is true only in so far as the personality is tending in that direction. Not all such individuals become addicted to the use of habit-forming drugs, for many of them find refuge through other more or less sublime channels. While some are inefficient, many lead useful lives and contribute no little to the field of art and literature.
>
> "On the other hand, various experiences indicate that a drug addict with a normal mental background will not long continue as a drug addict, for narcotism is unnecessary for the comfort of one who enjoys good mental health.
>
> "In the treatment of drug addiction the most obvious need is institutional care during the period of the so-called withdrawal symptoms. On the other hand, the lack of coöperation on the part of most drug addicts, the recourse adopted by them to obtain a supply of their drug, and the social reactions and conduct of addicts generally, engender a lack of interest and sometimes abhorrence and disgust on the part of the general public and many of the medical profession. It must be conceded, however,

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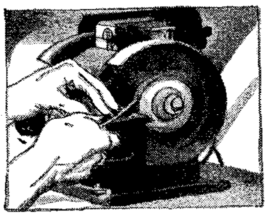
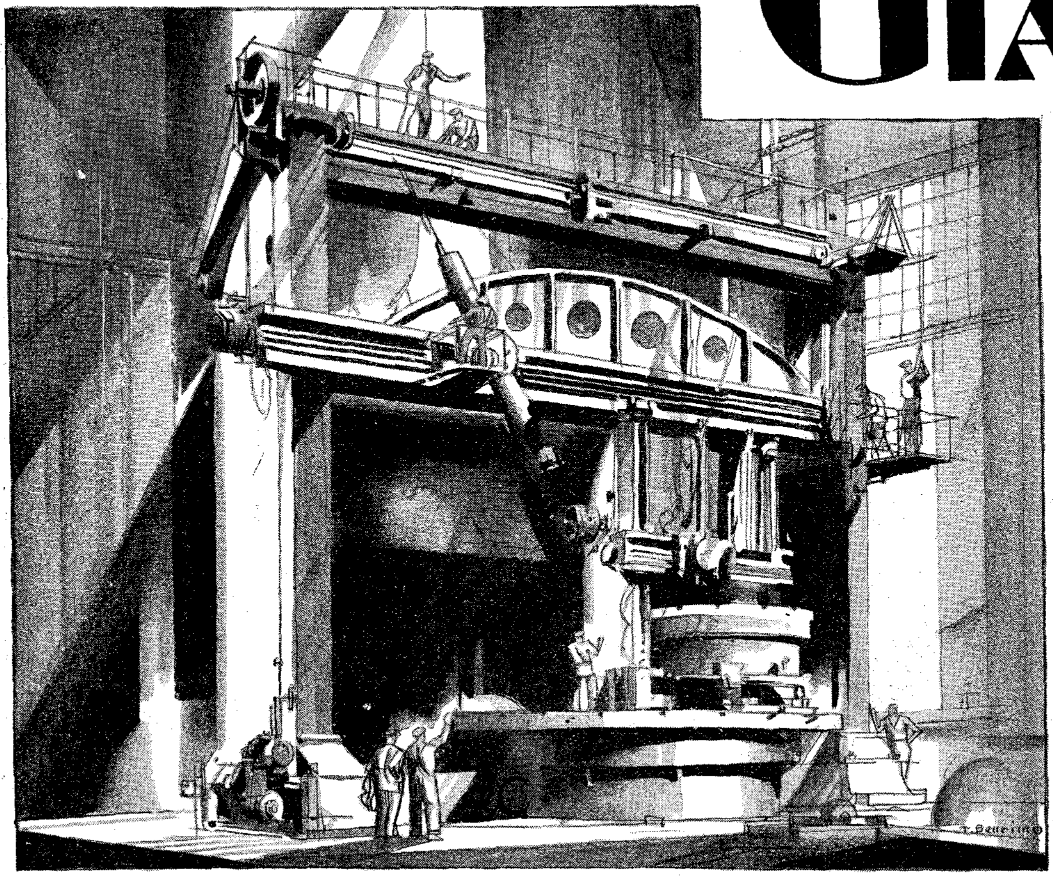
From pygmies to GIANTS





Giant Vertical Boring and Turning Mill built by William Sellers & Co. of Philadelphia, Pa. ...equipped with SKF Anti-Friction Bearings.

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"The Highest Priced Bearing in the World"

THAT'S the thing upon which to base your choice of a bearing.....PERFORMANCE.....nothing else in all the world counts.....least of all PRICE!

For there's many a man who has bought a cheap bearing at a bargain. But try and find the man who ever got a bargain out of USING one.

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143 machine tool manufacturers use **SKF** Anti-Friction Bearings

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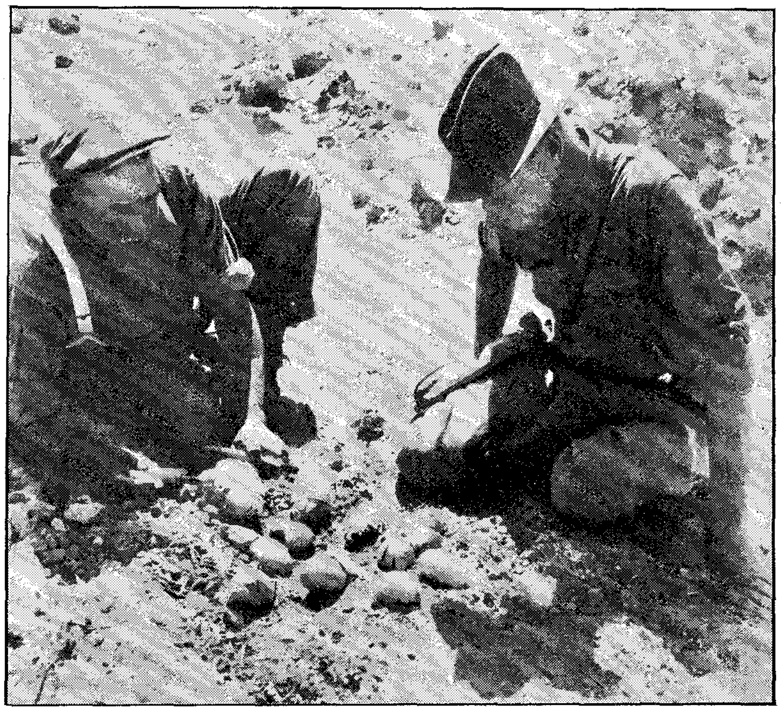


Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History

WHO OWNS THESE EGGS ?

Abandoned by the mother several eons back, these dinosaur's eggs are now claimed by both China and America. The figure at the right is Roy Chapman Andrews, whose explorations are being hampered by the Chinese "Society for the Preservation of Cultural Objects." The Sven Hedin expedition has also been embarrassed.

that the majority of persons now addicted to the use of habit-forming drugs are more or less mentally ill. If this be true, then their treatment, segregation, and care and efforts at rehabilitation must be made through a 'mental health' approach.

"As already pointed out, the defective delinquent becomes a drug-addict only as an incident in an already established criminal career. No branch of medicine is equipped with sufficient alchemy to turn the leaden instinct of such individuals into golden ones. It must be appreciated, however, that the defective and psychopathic delinquent, whether he be a drug-addict or not, is a menace to society. But society does little to minimize this menace until the individual, as a result of his acts, is brought within the purview of the criminal codes. The modern view-point respecting these persons is that they require supervision by society for the major portion of their natural lives, in the form either of institution care or of community guidance. Psychiatry is in a position to furnish technical advice and administrative guidance regarding these mentally inferior types who are social misfits.

"On the other hand, the temperamental, neurotic type of individual, who will make up a variable proportion of the clientele of the proposed institutions, is probably worth detailed research-study and investigation, and also sincere efforts at rehabilitation. Success in this direction must assume the flavor of mental hygiene."

CHINESE OUTCRY AGAINST SCIENTIFIC SPOLIATION

IF A CHINESE EXPEDITION should proceed to dig up our Indian mounds, and carry off what they found, to enrich Chinese museums, we should doubtless object, and probably interfere. Just at present, the boot is on the other leg in China. *The Science News-Letter*, a Science Service publication (Washington), tells us that the expeditionary work of the American Museum of Natural History in Mongolia, led by Roy Chapman Andrews, has been interrupted by a Chinese organization, the Society for the Preservation of Cultural Objects. Dr. Henry Fairfield Osborn, president of the Museum, has recently described what has happened, says *The News Letter:*

"The expeditions of the Museum, of which the present was intended to be the seventh, have attracted world-wide attention because of their sensational discoveries of dinosaur eggs and fossils, and for their hope of finding the original home of the human race.

"The Chinese Society for the Preservation of Cultural Objects is not in any way an official body, but it possesses great influence and has apparently been able to bend officers of the Chinese Government to its will. Roy Chapman Andrews, leader of the American field party, describes much antiforeign propaganda which this organization has been carrying on through the press and other media, charging American and European scientific expeditions with 'stealing China's priceless treasures,' 'infringing her sovereign rights,' 'seeking for oil and minerals,' 'being spies against the Government,' and so on.

"At the beginning of the 1929 season, Mr. Andrews states, the Chinese demanded joint participation in and control over the field expedition, the retention in China of much of the material obtained, and the eventual return of all specimens sent to the United States for study, and payment by the American Museum of all expenses for Chinese experts sent to this country to carry on research in the museum. After prolonged negotiations in an endeavor to obtain a modification of these demands the American Museum authorities decided to suspend operations.

"The Chinese Society for the Preservation of Cultural Objects, Mr. Andrews charges, has interfered with the transportation of specimens obtained by the expedition of a year ago, causing Chinese officials to hold them at Kalgan for six weeks, and demanding certain concessions to the Society before they were released. Dr. Osborn adds that through the active interest of the Chinese Minister, Dr. Chao Chu Wu and Secretary of State Stimson, the collection has finally been shipped, and is now on the way to the American Museum, after a delay of more than a year.

"American scientists have not been alone in their molestation through the influence of this Chinese society. A large Swedish expedition, under the noted explorer Sven Hedin, was forced to accept the addition of a group of Chinese to its personnel at Swedish expense, and to permit joint Chinese control."

THE END OF THE ASH-CAN

THE ASH-CAN IS FACING EXTERMINATION, we are assured by Guy Bartlett of the General Electric Company's news bureau, in a recent press bulletin. It is likely to disappear first, he says, from the cellars of office buildings, theaters, hotels, apartment houses and the boiler-rooms of factories and such places. Ashes can now be removed expeditiously and economically, with a minimum of labor, and with no diffusion of dust, by an electric-pneumatic suction system through a pipe-line reaching from sidewalk to ash-pit. We read:

"The equipment comprises an ash-handling truck containing a large hopper into which the ashes are drawn by suction, and from which they are conveyed by a totally enclosed belt-conveyor to a carrier-truck which takes them away.

"The ash-handling truck is equipped with the gas-electric drive now in wide use for heavier vehicles and already introduced for automobiles of the ordinary type. Power for operating the suction system and the conveyor-belt is obtained by connecting the electric generator to the proper motor, and running the engine at suitable speed while the truck is parked.

"The first of these new ash-handling trucks has been put in service in New York City by the Pneumatic Conveyors Corporation. The suction is provided by a centrifugal compressor driven by a forty-horse-power motor. Piping capacity permits a suction of 2,800 cubic feet per minute, equivalent to a velocity of 145 feet per second in the intake pipe. This means that ashes equivalent to the contents of a dozen standard ash-cans can be drawn up every minute to a distance of thirty feet.

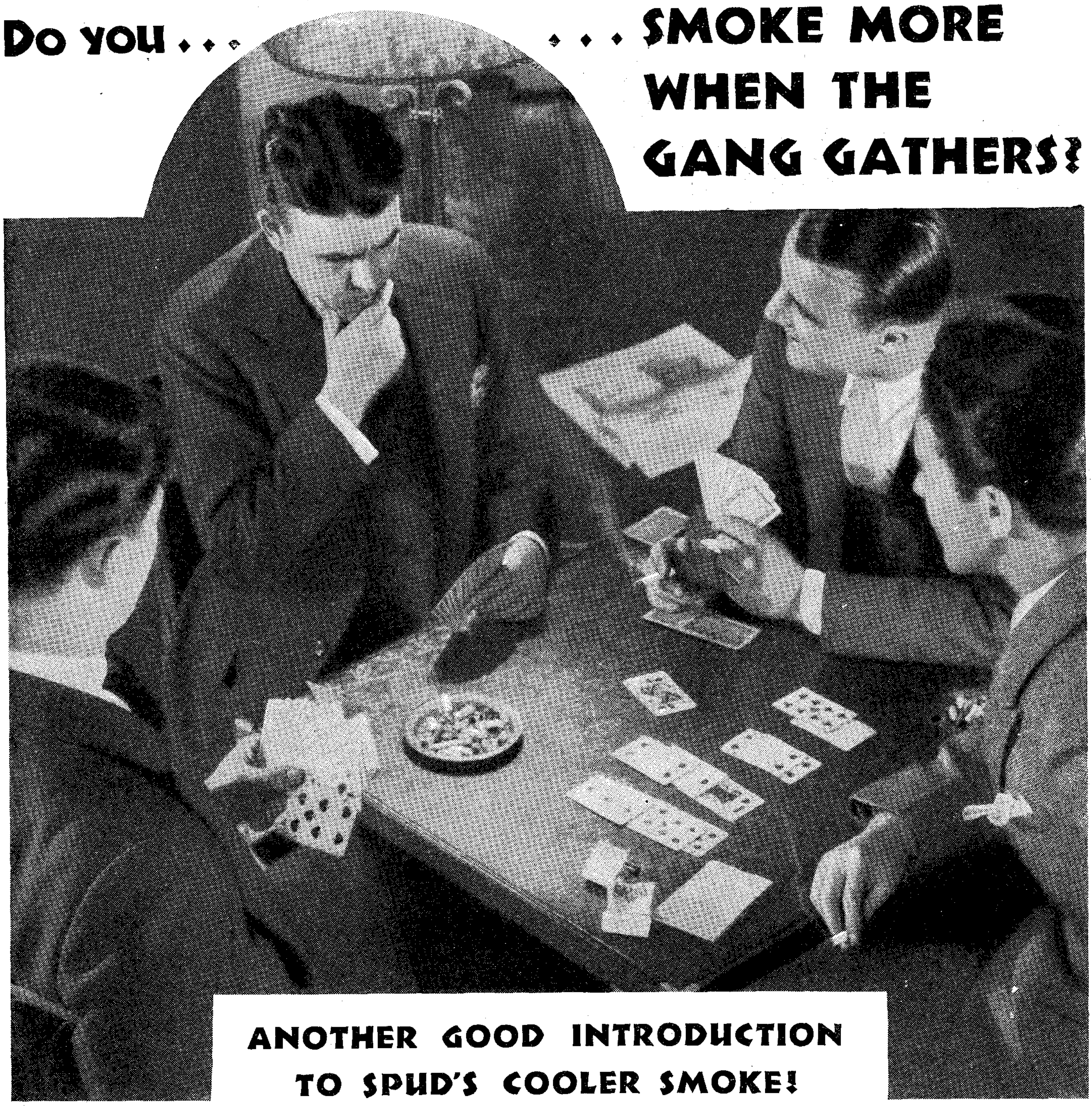
"Later there will be undertaken the design of a smaller unit, provided with a flexible pipe-line, which can be used for removing ashes from the cellars of residences. The present unit, intended for large buildings, is equipped with a permanent rigid pipe-line, extending from sidewalk to ash-pit.

"The conveyor truck connects to this pipe-line at the sidewalk opening by means of a pipe section attached to the truck and connecting to the hopper. This pipe section is lowered into place and tightly connected at the sidewalk with the permanent pipe-line so that no dust escapes to the outside air at any point.

"In addition to the removal of ashes from cellars, the pneumatic conveyor truck can function with efficiency and economy

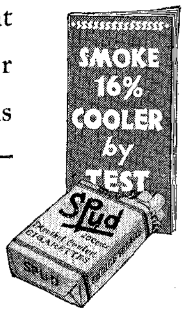
(*Continued on page 34*)

Do you . . . . . . SMOKE MORE WHEN THE GANG GATHERS?



ANOTHER GOOD INTRODUCTION TO SPUD'S COOLER SMOKE!

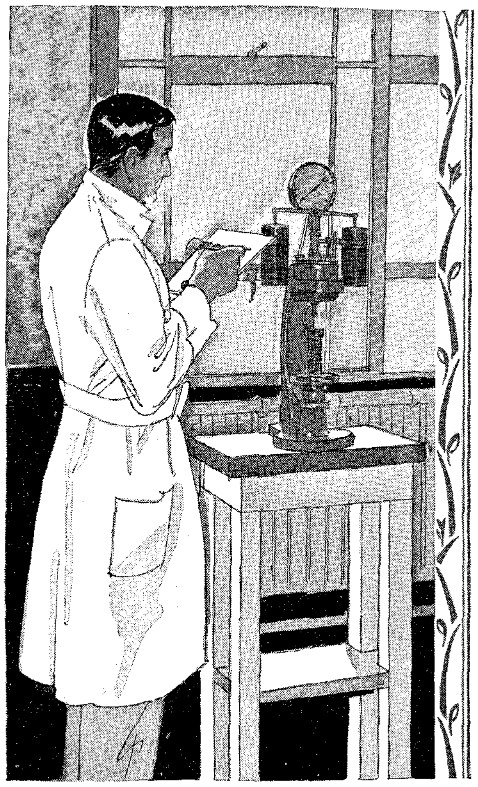
When the boys assemble for a big evening at small stakes . . . do you smoke lots of cigarettes? Then make those cigarettes Spuds. Make your last bid of the long evening from a mouth and throat moist-cool and comfortable . . . with your tobacco senses still keen! Spud's smoke is proven 16% cooler. That "16% cooler" heightens your enjoyment of Spud's full tobacco flavor. It deals out the new freedom in hearty old-fashioned tobacco enjoyment. At better stands, 20 for 20c. The Axton-Fisher Tobacco Company, Incorporated, Louisville, Kentucky.



"SMOKE 16% COOLER BY TEST" . . . a little book telling how Spud's greater coolness was proved scientifically and what it means to you . . . sent gladly on request.

JUDGE SPUD . . . Not by first puff . . . but by first pack. Surprise of first puff soon forgotten . . . continued coolness heightens enjoyment of the full tobacco flavor.

MENTHOL-COOLED SPUD CIGARETTES



Valve springs for all Chrysler Motors products undergo deflection tests, which insure that each spring will exert, at all times, precisely the force required.

FIRST

TO CONCEIVE IDEAS — FIRST TO APPLY THEM

Ideas—soundly conceived, and swiftly carried out—are the lifeblood of Chrysler Motors success.

The record of this organization from its very beginning has been one steady succession of creative achievements, simply because Chrysler Motors always has placed the highest premium on original thinking.

The artists, designers, engineers, scientists of Chrysler Motors—are *thinking men*—men of vision, foresight, imagination. Unhampered by prejudice or precedent, their creative talent enjoys full range and freedom of expression.

And equally important—Chrysler Motors is so organized that once an idea has been proved sound by exhaustive tests, not a moment is lost in translating it into practical motor car advancement—in giving every buyer, in every price class, the quick advantage of Chrysler Motors genius.

CHRYSLER IMPERIAL · CHRYSLER "77" · CHRYSLER "70" · CHRYSLER "66"
DODGE BROTHERS SENIOR · DODGE BROTHERS SIX
DE SOTO SIX · PLYMOUTH
DODGE BROTHERS TRUCKS, BUSES *and* MOTOR COACHES
FARGO TRUCKS *and* COMMERCIAL CARS CHRYSLER MARINE ENGINES
ALL PRODUCTS OF CHRYSLER MOTORS

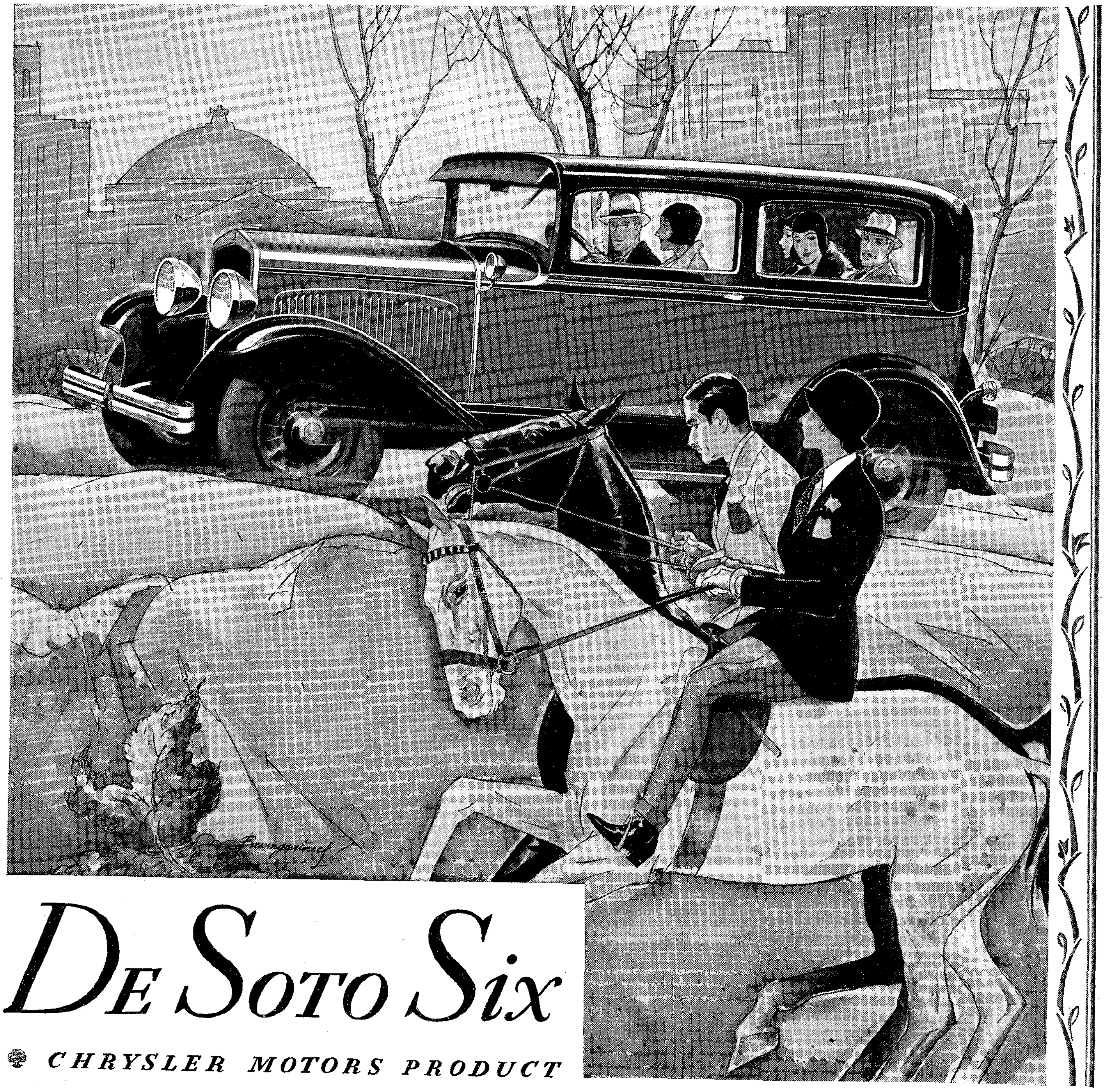
All branches on the same tree; all growing out of the Chrysler root principle of standardized quality

FOR · BETTER · PUBLIC · SERVICE

CHRYSLER MOTORS

CLEARLY A CASE OF PUBLIC DEMAND

More than one motor car has flashed meteor-like upon the public vision only to fade as swiftly into the limbo of forgotten things. But neither salesroom oratory nor oceans of advertising have been needed to win for the Chrysler-built De Soto Six a permanent public acceptance and permanent public confidence such as never before in all automotive history have been accorded to so young a car. From the hour of introduction, sheer merit, character and "difference" have made the De Soto Six a breaker of all previous sales records. Intrinsic value, backed by pedigree, beauty and distinction, has raised the De Soto Six, in a little over a year, from zero to the favored investment of the discriminating buyer—to fifteenth position in sales among the forty-one makes of cars generally listed.



DE SOTO SIX

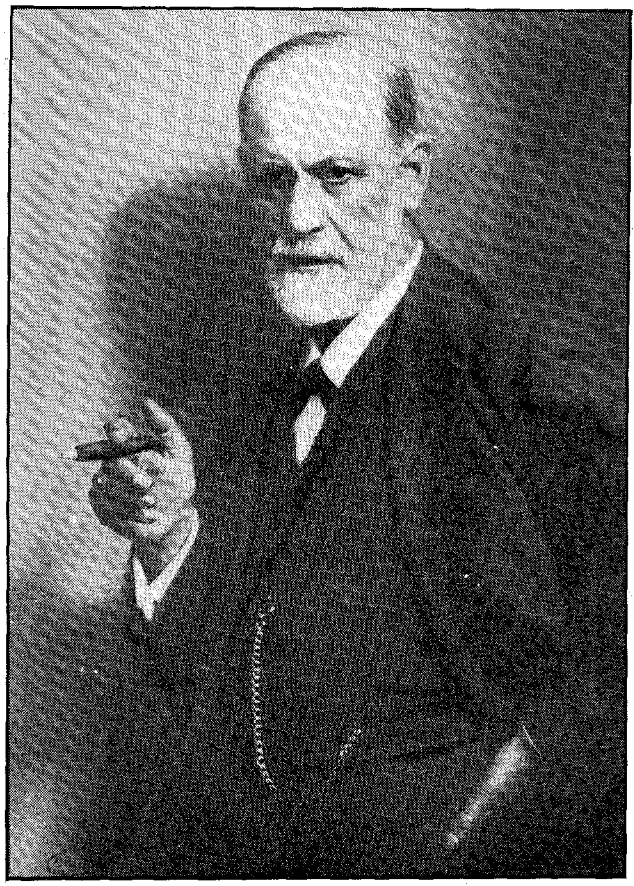
CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

(*Continued from page 30*)

in unloading coal barges. In that field of application it is expected the truck will prove as useful in proportion as in the elimination of ash-can handling and dust-filled air which are now aggravating accompaniments of the removal of ashes from cellars in cities and towns."

A SLAP AT FREUD

THAT FREUD SHOULD BE SPELT with an "a" would appear to be the opinion of Dr. R. J. Berry, dean of the Faculty of Medicine in the University of Melbourne, Australia, and author of a standard work on "Brain and Mind," who contributes to *Current History* (New York) an article on "The Fallacies of Psychoanalysis." Writes Dr. Berry:



Keystone View Company

"ON THE FOUNDATION OF A HALF-TRUTH"—

"Freud has built up a veritable Woolworth tower of untruth, but has had the luck to strike one of the most deep-seated of all human passions." Sigmund Freud, the famous psychoanalyst of Vienna.

"To two great classes—those lacking from birth in the necessary numbers of brain cells to give an average mentality, and those whose limitations reduce the number of incoming sensations from all sources—the post-war teachings of psychoanalysis and Freudianism have come like manna from heaven. They never ask themselves, What does this psychoanalyst know about the structure, functions, disorders, or workings of the human brain? Even if he be a fully qualified medical man, it by no means follows that he is any better equipped to tackle such an analysis or to pass an examination in the physiology of the brain, and if he can do none of these things, his analysis of some other person's so-called 'mind' by probing into his sexual past is just another instance of the nonsense which to-day passes for mind. If the brain itself be deficient, no psychoanalysis in the whole wide world can change that brain into an organ of efficiency. As the late Prof. Sir Clifford Allbutt remarked, 'popular psychoanalysis is false science; it has no units, no means of measurement, no controls, no precise definitions, no separation of objective and subjective evidence.'

"On the very insecure foundation of a half-truth Freud has built up a veritable Woolworth tower of untruth, but has had the luck to strike one of the most deep-seated of all human passions. Sex is always popular and fascinating, especially with those lacking in brain power. Freudianism has blazed its way around the world; but what good has come of it? Is it true that sex is the greatest driving force of life? Hunger is even greater, because it means the life of the individual, whereas a repressive sex does no one any harm.

"Freudianism is but another example of the many devastating doctrines of mind which divert attention from the essential instrument itself—the brain. These doctrines have their brief and fleeting moments in the limelight, and die a speedy death. At the moment there is an almost universal ignorance of the construction of the human brain, but when its marvelous truths do become more widely known, these false sciences and much of what to-day passes for psychology will die the death they so richly deserve.

"Nature's reply to Osler's classical query as to 'too old at forty' is that all depends on the nature and nurture of the individual's brain. Many a moron is a hopeless mental wreck, at forty years of age, whereas those who have been well-endowed by nature with a multiplicity of brain cells can carry on into an honorable old age. Neither psychoanalysis, Freudianism, nor any other 'ism' can stay mental deterioration, because it has a purely physical origin.

"In vast countries, like the United States, where many myriads of people of extraordinary heterogeneity, and often doubtful heredity, live at the back of beyond, outside the pale of a diversified multitude of incoming mental impressions, it is a neurological certainty that many of the brain cells will remain fallow and undeveloped, and such are thus easy meat for the charlatan. They can be made to believe anything, and no spiritualistic bait is too tough to be swallowed with avidity.

"Notwithstanding their undoubted marvels of construction the cells of the human brain, which run into thousands of millions, all developed from one minute ovum, are but kittle cattle, and not infrequently deceive us, particularly when we ill-treat them with alcohol, drugs, lack of oxygen, the viruses of disease, and many others."

We hear and see with the cells of the brain, and it is obvious, Dr. Berry argues, that these same cells may at times, especially under aberrant conditions, become too active, when we think we see sights and hear sounds which have no physical basis outside our own brains. No person blind from birth, however, will ever suffer from delusions of sight, nor will any congenital deaf-mute ever exhibit hallucinations of sound. He goes on:

"The study of the brain, a most delicate and complex organ, reveals the undoubted fact that some form of mental disorder is the ultimate fate of every person who lives long enough to outlive the life of his own brain cells.

"From the population of any civilized nation to-day remove, say, 20 per cent. of the really 'brainy,' that is, those with an adequately developed brain, and an adequate education, and modern civilization would quickly degenerate to the primitive habits of the caveman.

"No student of the marvels of the human brain can be a pessimist, and notwithstanding the manifold follies of mankind, there is a greater power even than man, and that greater power is slowly but surely fashioning a mighty implement—the human brain and mind. With the passage of a few more geological ages, that work will doubtless be perfected, and then we shall cease to talk nonsense and seek only the truth, which is that mind is the product of brain, and the better the brain the better the mind. Remove that brain, even in its present perhaps imperfect state and the soul of man is as the dust of the fields."

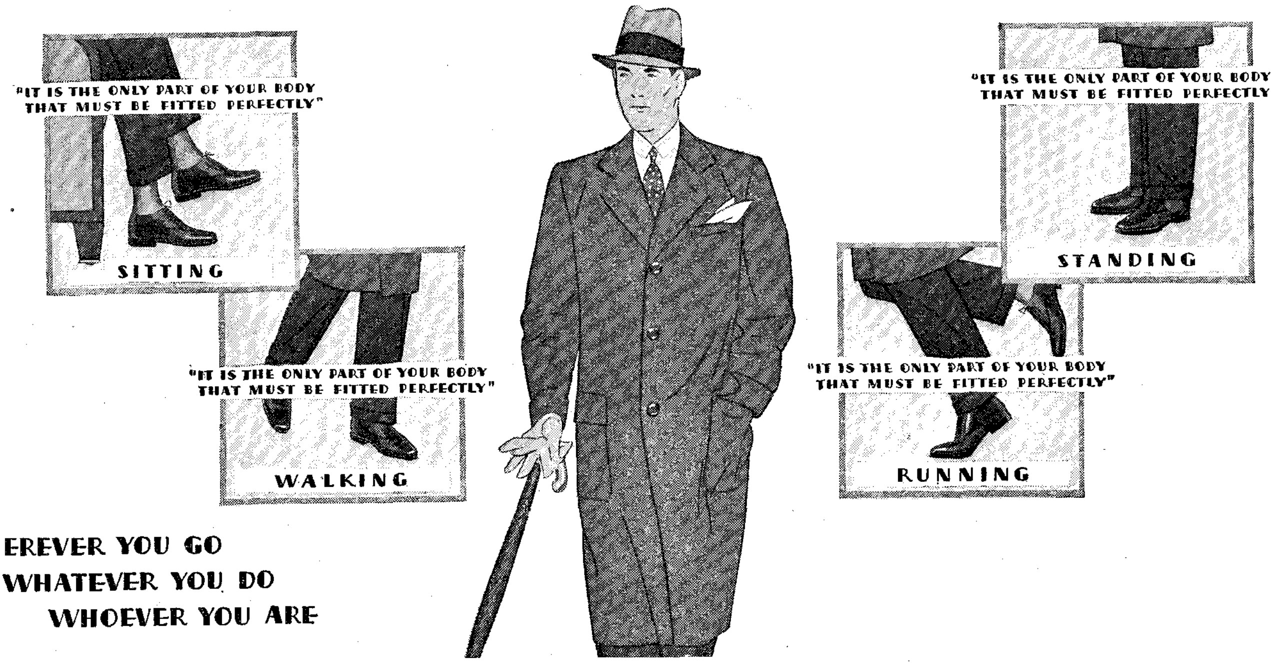
RUBBER PAVEMENTS ABROAD—Experiments in this country with rubber as a paving material have been reported from time to time in these columns. They have been largely tests of very short stretches, and seem not to have been followed by general use. Abroad, however, especially in London, tests have been extended to installations on considerable lengths of street—half a mile or so; and the writer of an article contributed to *L'Œuvre* (Paris) gives a favorable report. We translate from this paper as follows:

"After experimentation of considerable length, rubber pavement would seem to have acquired considerable importance. It has the incontestable advantage of protecting against vibration and of diminishing noise. It is thus interesting to city-dwellers, especially as its wear is slight and regular, which is not the case with an ordinary pavement that has begun to deteriorate.

"The price of this type of pavement seems high at first sight, but we must take account of its long life and of the possibility of using 'recovered' rubber, which is cheaper than the fresh product.

"Four types of pavement are known to be already in use:

"The Cresson model is made of a rubber plate, about half an


"IT IS THE ONLY PART OF YOUR BODY THAT MUST BE FITTED PERFECTLY"
SITTING
"IT IS THE ONLY PART OF YOUR BODY THAT MUST BE FITTED PERFECTLY"
WALKING
"IT IS THE ONLY PART OF YOUR BODY THAT MUST BE FITTED PERFECTLY"
STANDING
"IT IS THE ONLY PART OF YOUR BODY THAT MUST BE FITTED PERFECTLY"
RUNNING

WHEREVER YOU GO
WHATEVER YOU DO
WHOEVER YOU ARE

"IT IS THE ONLY PART OF YOUR BODY THAT MUST BE FITTED PERFECTLY"

IT'S true! Maybe it never has occurred to you before—yet it's so. Sitting, walking, standing, running—at play or at work—your feet are the only part of your body that must be fitted perfectly.

For comfort? Naturally. But more important, *for your health's sake.* If there's any doubt in your mind about that, ask your doctor. Ask: "Can incorrectly fitted shoes bring on 'nerves'—tire me out—make me irritable—retard my normal health?" He will answer "Yes" to each question.

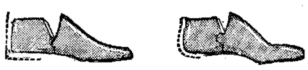
Your feet are your foundation
Correct fit will keep them young

Few men know what a strain on nerves and strength ill-shod feet can be. But doctors know. And we know. For we have studied feet for years—thousands of feet—studied them so we might design Footsavers—shoes that keep feet from losing their youth.

FOOTSAVER COMFORT STARTS WITH THE "LAST"

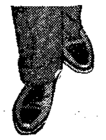
We started with the "last"—the form or mold on which a shoe is built. If the "last" is exactly like the foot—the shoe fits from the first time it is put on. No "breaking in"—no need to force the leather into shape by the weight of the foot.

Old "lasts" wouldn't do. They didn't match the normal foot. So we designed our own—exactly like normal, healthy feet.

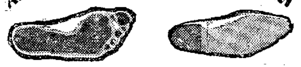


THE RIGHT AND THE WRONG IN HEELS

We changed the shape of the heel. Why? Because old "lasts" had sharp, L-shaped heels. Human heels aren't built that way.



They curve in—then out—then in again. And so do Footsaver "lasts."



ARCHES, AS NATURE MADE THEM

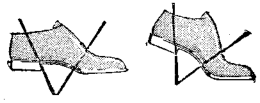
Healthy feet have longitudinal arches—always have had. Why shouldn't lasts have them? They should—and do in Footsavers—life-like arches, that go down along the outer edge, treading almost flat where the weight is carried—then up along the inner edge to give spring to your step.

Look at the bare footprint above—and at the print of a Footsaver "last." See how perfectly Footsaver lasts copy nature.

WE DIDN'T FORGET THE "LITTLE" ARCH

It's not as big as the main arch. Perhaps that's why other shoes disregard it. But it's there just the same. Just behind the ball of the foot it lies, needing the same sort of support that the soft earth of nature gave it before men wore shoes.

In Footsavers, thin layers of soft, pliant leather curve gently to fit and support the little arch and make walking a joy.



ONLY FOOTSAVERS HAVE "THE SAVING V"

And a joy it certainly is to walk in Footsavers. For we didn't stop there. We wanted new lift, new spring, as well as absolute fit. More study . . . more experimenting . . . till we perfected "The Saving V." A springy leaf of tempered steel, placed just right. And oh, what a difference it makes. Wings for the feet—walking on air—that's Footsavers' "Saving V."

"THE SAVING V"

NEW SMARTNESS, TOO!

Are you thinking that Footsavers are unsightly, "corrective" shoes? Indeed they're not. To see them you'd think they had been designed *exclusively* for smartness. In reality they *were* designed to combine proper support with distinctive style.

If you don't believe we've succeeded, step into a pair. You may not understand *how* we've done it—but you will know we've made a shoe for men such as you've never seen before.

Even the price is an agreeable surprise

What do they cost? If you had a pair in your hands you'd be surprised when we tell you—Footsavers only cost $12 to $14. Yes, that's all. Get a dealer to prove it to you. And let him prove what Footsavers can do for your feet—for your health—for your greater joy of living. If you don't find him easily, send us the coupon. It will bring his address—the story of "The Saving V" and the colorful booklet of Footsaver Styles for Fall. Perhaps you'd better clip it now just to make sure.

FOOTSAVERS ARE MADE BY THE MAKERS
OF BOSTONIANS—SHOES FOR MEN
Whitman, Massachusetts

Makers of Men's Quality Shoes for Over 50 Years

Women's Footsavers are manufactured by
Julian & Kokenge Co., Cincinnati, Ohio

FOOT SAVERS
THE ONLY SHOE WITH "THE SAVING V"

Please send me the story of "The Saving V" and the Fall Styles in Footsavers. Who is the nearest dealer?

© 1929 C. S. & L. Co.

COMMONWEALTH SHOE & LEATHER COMPANY
Dept. L-4, Whitman, Massachusetts

Name ....

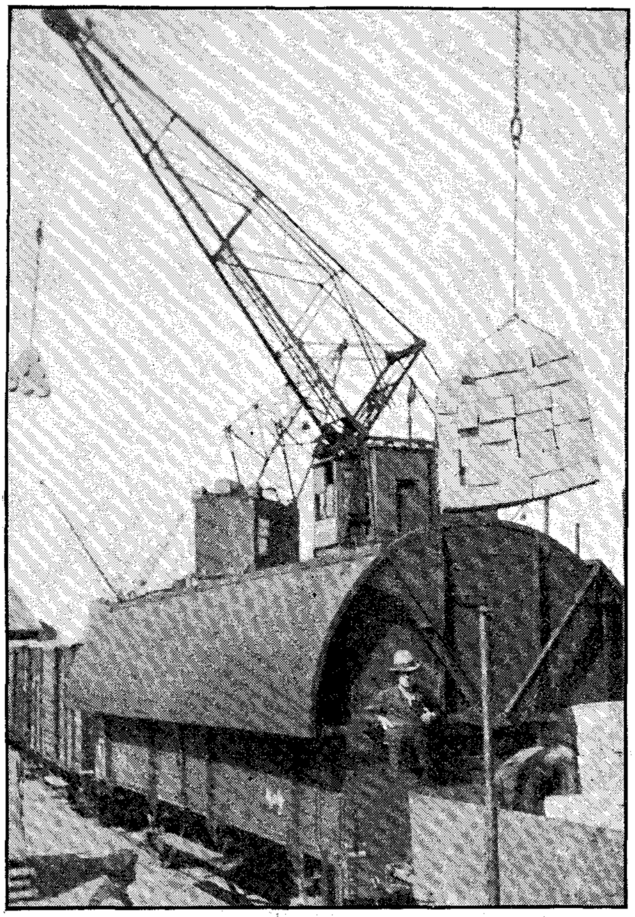
Street ....

City .... *State* ....

FOOTSAVERS

inch thick, on a layer of composition fixt to a concrete base. Tested officially at Singapore, it resisted intense traffic as well as the heat of the tropical sun, which was far from being the case with a neighboring control pavement of granite and asphalt.

"From the point of view of vehicular traffic, rubber pavement shows a good adherence, for the flexible surface yields a little under the weight of the tires, which are equally flexible. The result is less skidding in rainy weather, and a great improvement over the ordinary wood or asphalt pavements."



From *The Timberman* (Portland, Oregon)

A CAR THAT OPENS ITS ROOF

One man with a crank can open it in two minutes for loading by a crane or to receive goods too bulky to pass through a door.

GREENEST PLANTS GROW BEST—Plants whose leaves contain the most green stuff, or "chlorophyll," are the most efficient for making new plant tissue—which is, from the farmer's point of view, the chief end and object of plant existence, says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). It goes on:

"Ever since pioneer plant physiologists found out what chlorophyll is, and learned that its function is to capture carbon dioxid out of the air, and with the help of sunlight to combine it with water to make sugar, it has been taken for granted that the more chlorophyll a plant has per square inch of leaf surface the faster it can make new stems and leaves. It has remained for Dr. H. B. Sprague and Dr. J. W. Shive of the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station at New Brunswick to determine the relation accurately, using exact analytical methods. They have recently reported their results in detail to the American Society of Plant Physiologists. They grew standardized breeds of corn under carefully controlled conditions. They supplied nutrient chemicals at a known rate. They measured the areas of leaves, extracted the chlorophyll and determined its quantity per square centimeter, and weighed their plants as they harvested them. Correlating their data, they found that the strains with the most chlorophyll per unit area had produced the most cornstalk in a given time.

"They also found that the plants which produced the greatest spread of leaves were most efficient at the business of growth. A yellow pigment, carotin, which is found in leaves, bore a similar relation to the rate of new stalk and leaf production as did the chlorophyll."

AN OPEN-AND-SHUT FREIGHT-CAR

A CAR THAT OPENS ITS JAWS like a hungry animal and seems to just fairly yearn for freight is now in use in several countries. Sweden and South America are not generally supposed to be ahead of the U. S. A. in efficiency, yet they are using this handy piece of railroad equipment, and report that they like it. It has at least one virtue, we are assured, and one which always commends itself in business—economical operation. Examples of the way this new car is used are cited in *The Timberman* (Portland, Ore.). Axel Paulson, Superintendent of the Swedish State Railways, writes:

"It is a covered car that can be transformed into an open one by lowering the roof, an operation effected in two minutes.

"This car is the invention of Jonas Jonsson, engineer, and now residing in Stockholm. It has ordinary side doors, and with the roof shut it is a regularly covered car, while unroofed it can be loaded like an open car. Wickets may be placed at the ends for taking in planed boards or other long goods which it is preferable not to hoist.

"This superstructure will enable a railway administration to keep a less diverse stock of equipment, and to reduce to a minimum the hauling of empties, thus achieving the most favorable relation between rolling-stock and ton-mileage.

"The Jonsson car has lately been adopted by the Swedish State Railways after long trials which have proved it to fulfil very high expectations. The empty running of this car is down at 12½ per cent., a very low figure. The roof is divided lengthways in two quadrant-shaped segments which can be let down one on each side, independently of each other. The gears are proportioned so as to insure the easiest manipulation, and at the same time preventing the roof from going down by gravity. An overlapping flange at the top tightens the roof securely against rain and dust."

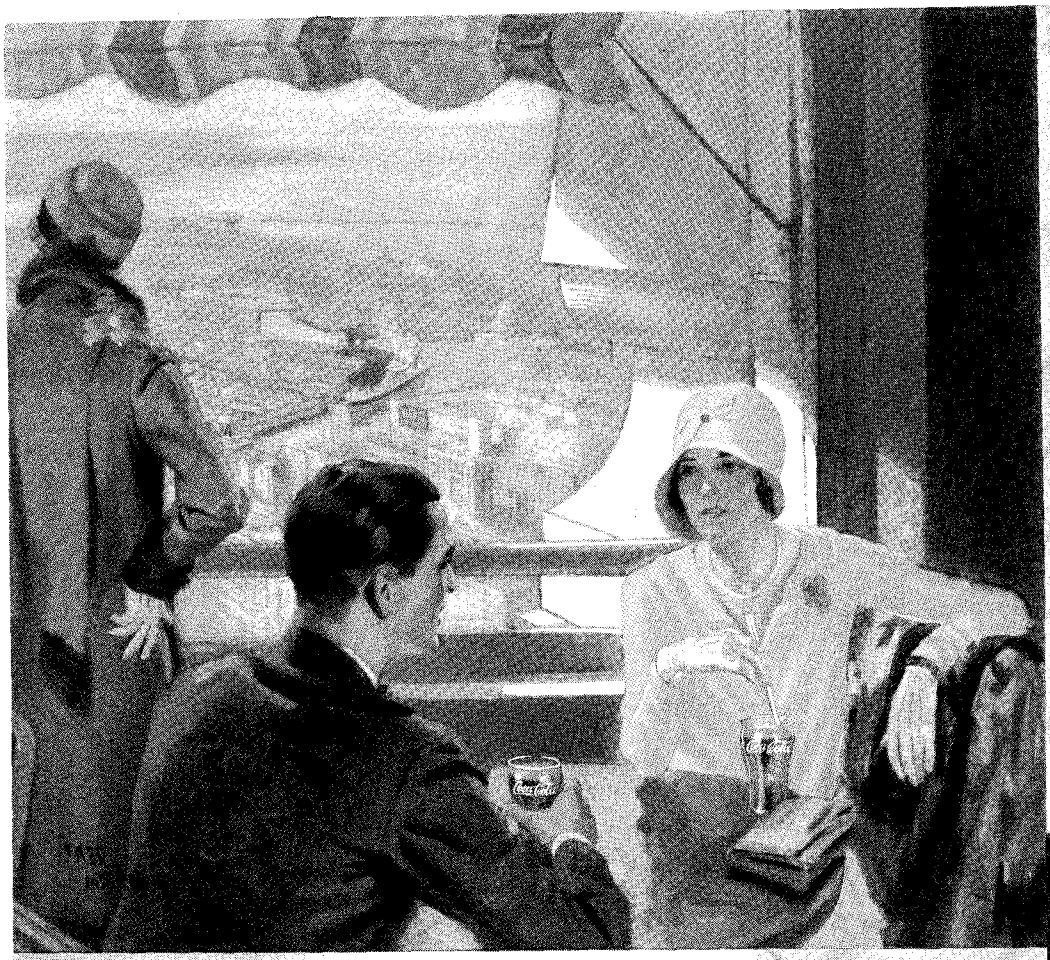
Further details are quoted by *The Timberman* from the Swedish lumber journal *Travaru-industrien* (Stockholm):

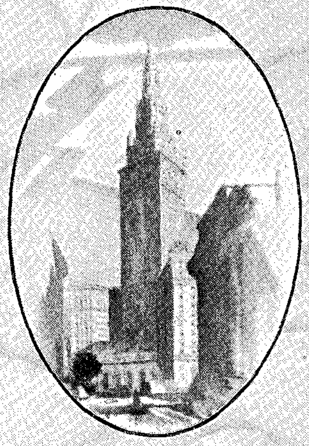
"The advantages of these movable roofs are manifold. All materials which heretofore had to be freighted in open cars, such as coal, briquettes, lumber, etc., can now be sent in box cars with movable roofs, and so be completely protected against dampness, sparks, cinders, and dust. A reduction in hauling empty cars has been effected, because cars with such roofs can also be loaded with articles which do not require refrigeration, such as flour, sugar, and piece-goods.

"The cars can be loaded and unloaded with a crane, and commodities such as sugar, cement, pulp, etc., can be taken from a ship's hold with their own hoist and landed directly into the car, or vice versa, with a minimum of delay and labor."

MAN'S FUTURE—Predictions on this subject were hazarded by Dr. Ales Hrdlicka before a recent meeting of the American Philosophy Society in Philadelphia. These are discust editorially in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago), as follows:

"The future of man in this world seems at present to be a subject of comparatively little human concern, perhaps because there are few definite data on which to base any cogent speculations, and few persons, at most, who are equipped either by temperament or by training to venture into the field of guesswork. Altho the study of the evolution of living forms has made great strides, the story of the past of man still remains fragmentary. Man in something like his present form is a relatively recent comer; there are intimations that he approached his present status within less than thirty thousand years, which is less than one-tenth, possibly less than one-twentieth, of his existence. Man is probably not apart in his origin, but belongs to the rest of the living world. His known transformation from the Neanderthal individual to the *Homo sapiens* of to-day furnishes an index by which the possibilities of further change may be interpreted. Hrdlicka ventured a few predictions as to man's future in the light of his past and present. He foresees further differentiation and refinement of the brain and of the sensory nervous system. The main changes will be in the internal organization of the brain, in a greater blood supply, in a greater general effectiveness. According to Hrdlicka, the skull will in all probability become thinner. It may be expected to grow fuller laterally and anteroposteriorly. The hair of the head will probably be further weakened. The stature promises generally to be even somewhat higher than to-day among the best nourished and least represt groups. But there is no indication as yet that it may reach what to-day would be termed gigantism."





Terminal Tower, forming a new skyline in the heart of Cleveland, crowns the new Union Station development, pyramiding itself up over 35 acres into one of the most remarkable group of buildings in the world.

Drink
Coca-Cola
Delicious and Refreshing

Scraping the sky— a cheerful fountain offers you *the pause that refreshes*

UP YOU GO, over 700 feet above Lake Erie, almost to the top of Terminal Tower, center structure of Cleveland's magnificent new "city within a city." High above all, a sparkling fountain and comfortable chairs around tables invite you to pause and refresh yourself with ice-cold Coca-Cola. One glimpse through a window gives a review of a great city's tremendous accomplishments—a spectacle that has inspired visitors from all over the world. Calm and relaxed, you realize how great the pause that refreshes often can be . . . Of course it is interesting. Yet it is so natural. The pause that refreshes has come to be so much a part of custom that no modern office building is complete without a fountain serving Coca-Cola. Terminal Tower also has its ground-floor fountain service.

OVER 8 MILLION A DAY

The popularity of Coca-Cola, with that tingling, delicious taste and its cool after-sense of refreshment, has made it ready for you everywhere.

THE BEST SERVED DRINK IN THE WORLD

A pure drink of natural flavors served in its own thin, crystal-like glass. This glass insures the right proportions of Coca-Cola syrup and ice-cold carbonated water. The final touches are to add a little finely chipped ice and stir with a spoon until the sparkling bubbles bead at the brim. The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

It had to be good to get where it is

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THIS IS A

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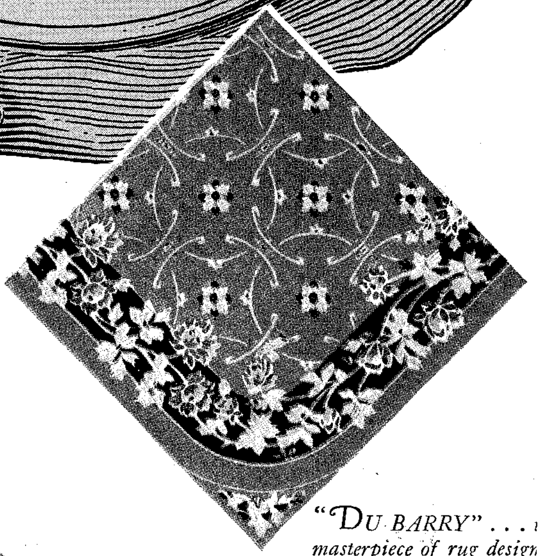
RUG

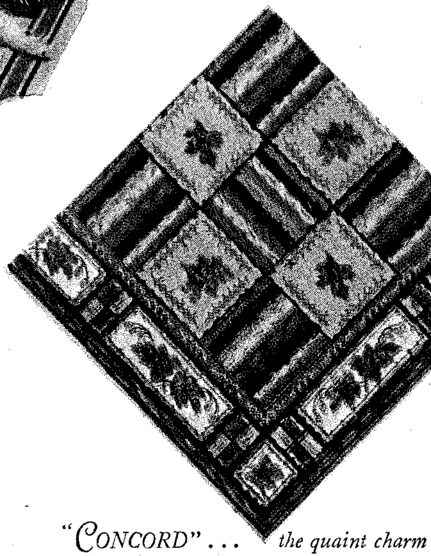
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
OR YOUR MONEY BACK

REMOVE SEAL WITH
WET CLOTH

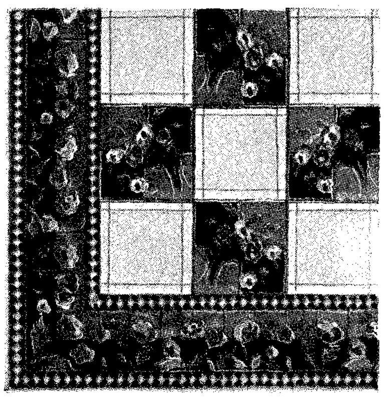
GREEN kitchens are in vogue! In step with the times, Congoleum designers have created the lovely "PALMETTO" pattern shown above. Here is a rug with an air of sparkling cleanliness sure to delight the modern housewife's heart. It is No. 604.



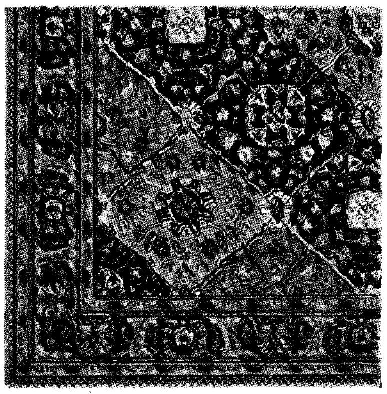
"DU BARRY" . . . masterpiece of rug desig to be had only in genuine C goleum Rugs. It is No. 3



"CONCORD" . . . the quaint charm of a Colonial hooked rug is yours in this exclusive design—Congoleum Rug No. 605.



"POPPY" . . . this charming floral design is obtainable only in genuine Congoleum Rugs. It is Rug No. 609.



"PERSAN" . . . In this lovely pattern is captured the mystic charm of the East. It is made only in genuine Congoleum Rugs. No. 612.

identifies the One and Only Congoleum

"ORIENTALE" . . . *only in genuine Congoleum Rugs can you secure this distinctive design. It is Rug No. 608.*

HERE are facts about modern, labor-saving floor-coverings that every woman should know

This big Gold Seal is a true friend of the American housewife. It says, "Here is the greatest beauty of design—the biggest all-round value in labor-saving floor-coverings—*the one and only genuine* Congoleum Rug."

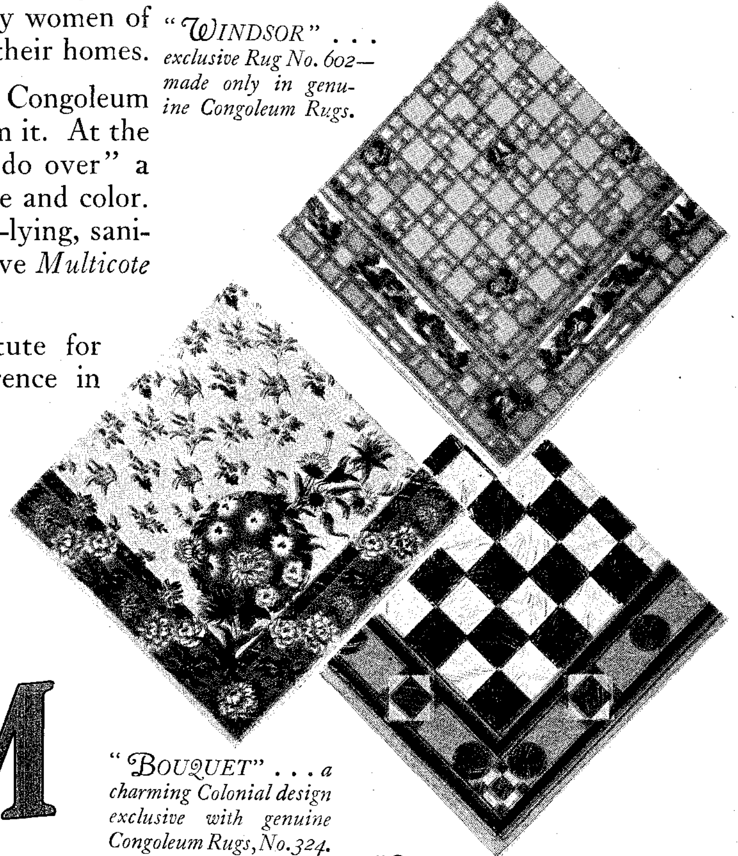
Would you like to know Congoleum's "beauty secret"? It's simply this: Neither pains nor money is spared to secure the services of the world's foremost designers and colorists. So you can always be sure that the pattern you buy is a masterpiece of rug design.

Surpassing loveliness of design—Striking style and beauty have always been notable qualities of Congoleum Rugs. Each design has a subtle something—a touch of smartness—a delightful departure from the commonplace. That's why so many women of taste are proud to have Congoleum Rugs all through their homes.

An amazing bargain—Considering their beauty, Congoleum Rugs might well be expensive—*but they aren't!* Far from it. At the low prices now prevailing, you can easily afford to "do over" a number of rooms—make them glow with cheerful style and color. And you'll have the very finest labor-saving rugs—flat-lying, sanitary, easy to clean, made extra-durable by the exclusive *Multicote Process* and backed by the Gold Seal guarantee.

Caution—Don't be misled into buying a substitute for *genuine* Congoleum just because of a slight difference in price. Look for the big Gold Seal—pasted right on the face of the pattern. It guides you to your biggest money's worth in labor-saving floor-coverings—*the one and only* Congoleum.

CONGOLEUM-NAIRN INC., *General Office:* KEARNY, N. J. New York Philadelphia Chicago Boston Pittsburgh Dallas Kansas City San Francisco Minneapolis New Orleans Detroit Atlanta. *In Canada*—Congoleum Canada Ltd., Montreal.



"WINDSOR" . . . *exclusive Rug No. 602—made only in genuine Congoleum Rugs.*

"BOUQUET" . . . *a charming Colonial design exclusive with genuine Congoleum Rugs, No. 324.*

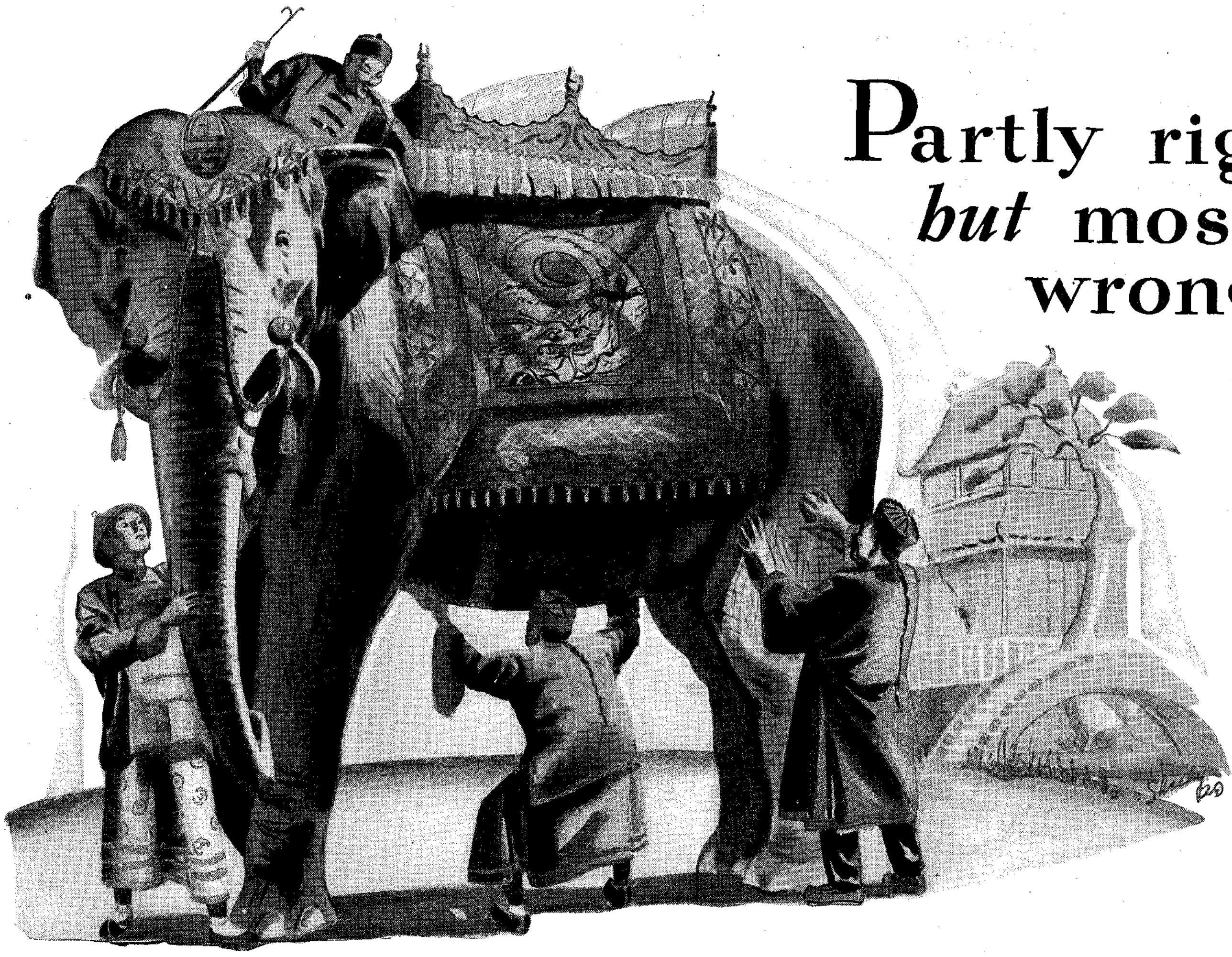
"SEVILLA" . . . *different indeed is this design of Spanish influence. It is Rug No. 600—another exclusive Congoleum pattern.*

CONGOLEUM RUGS

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

—your biggest money's worth in modern, labor-saving floor-coverings!

Partly right *but* mostly wrong.



THESE three old sages were blind. Long ago they lost their eyesight in the great Kubla Khan's service. And so, one day, they fell to arguing as to what the Khan's new animal from India was like. To settle the dispute they repaired to the court yard.

Each, touching a different part, described the great animal thus:

"It is like a great tree."

"No, no! Like a great bridge."

"Fools, can't you see? It is like a great snake."

The driver with wide open eyes—looked down and laughed aloud. How could he explain, except to say: "You're all partly right—giddap Rajah!"

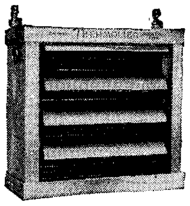
Had there been three other wise blind men, the one at the tusk would have cried "It's like a stone"; the one riding behind the ears, "No—like a fan"; and the other on the broad back—"No, a carpet."

Business men, who for years have known well some one phase of Grinnell Company's activity,—are apt to conclude that *that* division is the whole, or at least a major part of the company's business. Each could argue very plausibly from personal experience that Grinnell Company is greatest in some one product or service in the field of industrial piping, perhaps unknown to the others. Any engineer or architect knows why each of six old Grinnell customers could be partly right, and yet each be very much wrong.

Almost every day we learn of a surprising difference of opinion between the president of a company and technical men in his own organization as to what orders should be given to Grinnell Company and which to competition. So we have listed here six of our principal divisions for the information of Presidents.

---

1 **Thermolier** the copper unit heater. A better and cheaper means of heating many types of industrial and commercial buildings.

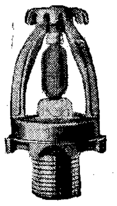


2 **Pipe Fabrication.** Pipe bends, welded headers and the Triple XXX line for super power work.

3 **Cast Iron Pipe Fittings** perfectly threaded, accurately machined and rigidly inspected.

4 **Pipe Hangers** featuring easy adjustability after the piping is up.

5 **Humidification Equipment.** Complete systems employing the unique automatic control, Amco; furnished through American Moistening Company, a subsidiary.



6 **Automatic Sprinkler Systems.** The world's largest sprinkler manufacturer and contractor. The famous Quartz Bulb head is far quicker to operate than old fashioned solder heads. Its operating element is proof against corrosion and loading.

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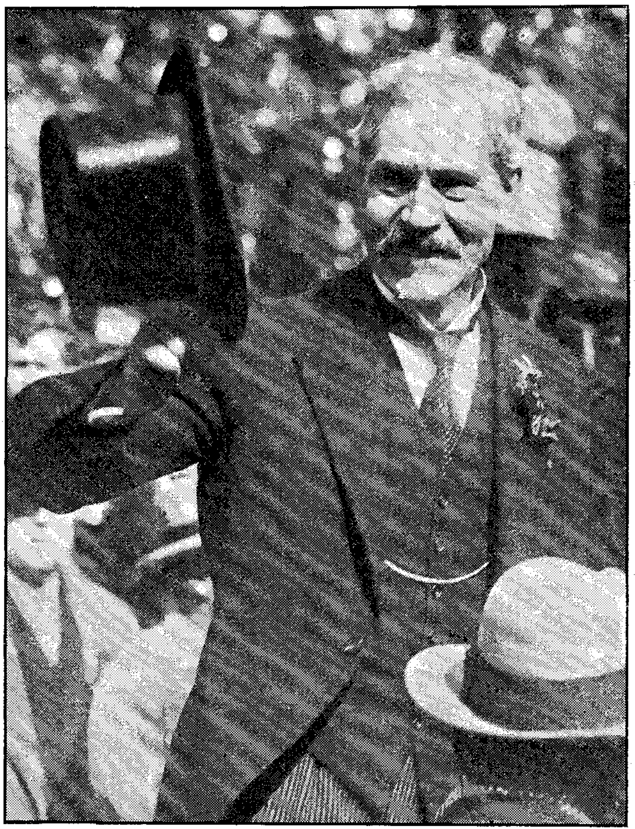
Executive Offices: Providence, R. I. *Branches in all Principal Cities*

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

WHY AMERICA LIKES THE MACDONALDS—AND HOW!

KNOCKED OUT by the Great American Handshake, the guest of honor sat like some museum piece or curiosity in the enclosure marked off by red silk rope. He might have been a table once owned by an Empress of China, or a figure from Madame Tussaud's celebrated wax-works, that had to be protected from the curious. It was a situation fraught with humorous suggestions, and the tall, handsome man, who was thus protected from the throng of admirers who filed past in a column eight deep as he bowed and smiled to them, missed none of the fun of it, if we may judge from a later reference. Yet this amusing expedient solved a problem very nicely. J. Ramsay MacDonald, Premier of Great Britain, had been "floored" indeed by enthusiastic American handshakers. He had come to America to talk world peace with President Hoover. But there was much more to it than that—receptions, teas, dinners, interviewers, photographers, speeches, the conferring of an academic degree, all the thousand and one demands that are made on a visiting celebrity. So, when he returned to New York after his conversations with President Hoover, he was tired. He wanted a few days to himself, to celebrate his sixty-third birthday quietly before he bade us good-by to go to Canada, and thence back to England. Presumably he didn't want to shake any more hands for a long time after the thousands he had clasped on these shores. Hence when the Foreign Policy Association invited him and his popular daughter, Miss Ishbel, to tea at a leading New York hotel, he didn't feel up to the strain. So the expedient already described, reported by various New York newspapers, was adopted. The Premier, his daughter, and a member of the reception committee were simply roped away from the throng of those who came to see and hear. With great good humor Mr. MacDonald referred to this in his speech on the same occasion, as reported by the New York *Herald Tribune*. "I was seated behind a rope with a consciousness that at last I had become an interesting museum specimen, protected by an invisible label, 'Please do not touch.'"



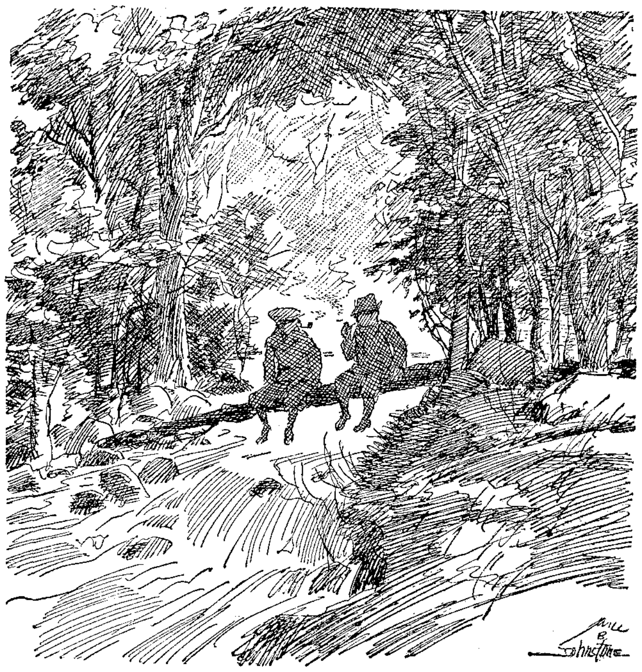
P. & A. photograph (New York Bureau)

THE BRITISH PREMIER'S HAT IS OFF TO AMERICA
"Ramsay Mac," as his admirers sometimes call him, was caught thus after landing in New York, and while riding up Broadway to the City Hall, through a riot of cheers and impromptu confetti.

This humor was one of the reasons why America "cottoned to" "Ramsay Mac," as the Prime Minister is sometimes affectionately known. But let us come to the more serious business of Mr. MacDonald's trip.

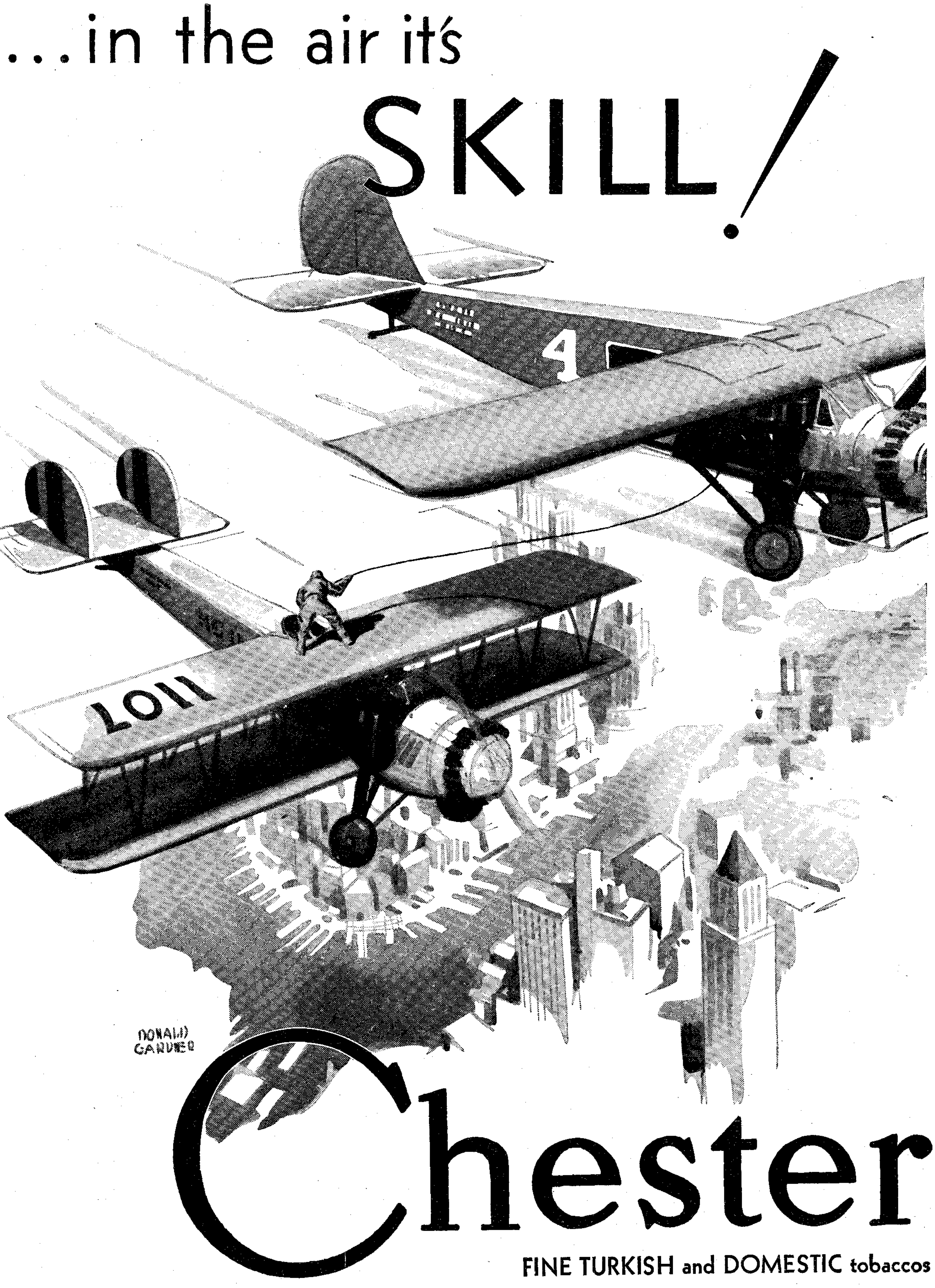
The conferences with President Hoover, the central reason for his visit, were as unlike most international parleys as anything could be. The heads of the two great English-speaking nations went to President Hoover's Virginia camp. There, in the woods, they sat on a log by a stream, presumably smoked pipes and talked international affairs of the first magnitude. President Hoover himself reported these conferences, and did it well, in the opinion of experienced newspaper men. The Chief Executive called George Akerson, his secretary, at the White House and gave him word of the pending five-Power conference, which France, Japan, and Italy will join, in London. Mr. Akerson then passed the word on to the reporters. Richard V. Oulahan's *Times* account of the conferences, based on Mr. Hoover's telephone call, follows, in part:

> Supplementing their discussion during the motor-car journey of more than three hours from Washington to the Virginia camp, the President and the British statesman conferred again after breakfast, in the President's cabin, for nearly three hours, Mr. Akerson said. It was after this conference ended that announcement was made at the camp that the decision to issue the invitation for the naval parley had been reached.



PEACE
"President Hoover and Premier MacDonald sat on a log—dangled their feet—smoked, and discust the peace of the world."—*News item.*
—Johnstone in the New York *World.*

> After a sightseeing tour of the camp with the others of the week-end party, the President and the Prime Minister took a walk, following the headwaters of the Rapidan River to what is known as the cascade, a series of small waterfalls about three-quarters of a mile from the camp. Here they sat down on a


...in the air it's
SKILL!
4
1107
DONALD GARDNER
Chester
FINE TURKISH and DOMESTIC tobaccos

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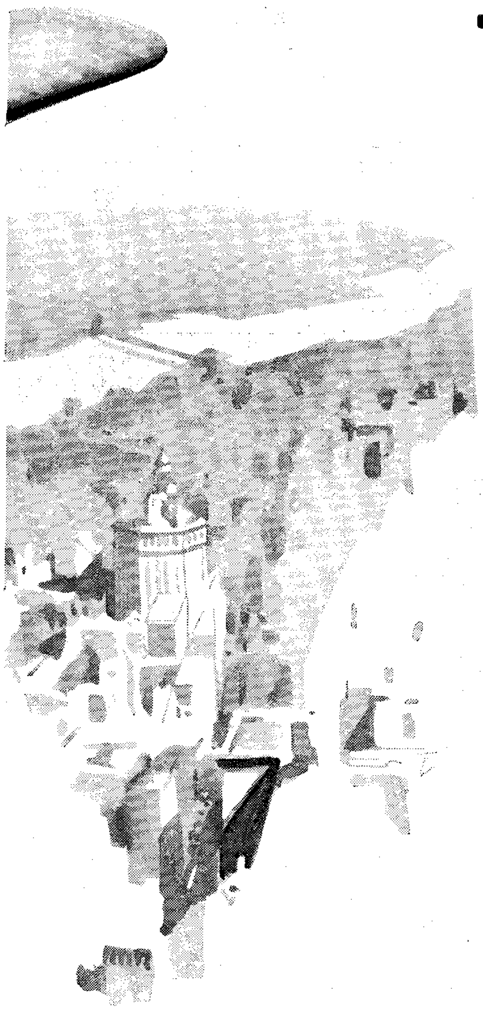
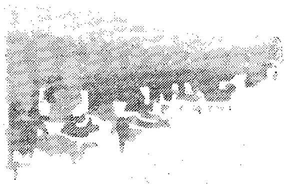
...in a cigarette it's TASTE!





GOOD TASTE demands skilful blending; to good cigarette-making, perfect balance is as vital as it is to brilliant exploits in the air. In Chesterfield, for instance, you will find no extremes of taste. Mildness, to be sure—but not mildness alone; sweetness—not over-done; character—without a hint of harshness.

* * *

It is no accident. Quality and balanced variety of tobaccos, to begin with; then a highly distinctive blend and cross-blend, the standard Chesterfield method. And as the natural result, a taste combination rarely achieved in cigarettes—a rich delicacy of aroma and flavor, uniformly smooth and appetizing.

* * *

In a cigarette, taste *is* what counts.

TASTE *above everything*

field

... not only **BLENDED** but **CROSS-BLENDED**

TWENTY
Chesterfield
CIGARETTES
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.
CHESTERFIELD

MILD... and yet
THEY SATISFY

log, presumably smoking their briar pipes, beside the tumbling mountain stream, and discust intimately the international affairs uppermost in their minds. This conference lasted until nearly 2 o'clock, when the President and his guest returned to the camp for a midday dinner.

President Hoover proved himself to be a good reporter in his two telephone conversations with Secretary Akerson.

International Newsreel photograph

WHERE THEY FOUND A WET SPOT IN AMERICA

At Niagara Falls, to be sure, in the drenching spray of the mighty cataract, which made oilskins a necessary protection.

He described the colorful environment in which he and the British Prime Minister exchanged views as to the course their governments should adopt in furthering their mutual desire to make the forthcoming international gathering in London a greater contribution to the cause of world peace.

The President spoke of the autumn crimson of the sumac foliage in and around the camp, and of the high running waters of the Rapidan, swelled by recent heavy rains. The night was so cold that everybody slept under extra blankets. The day was balmy, with brilliant sunshine. Mrs. Hoover and Miss Ishbel MacDonald went horseback-riding "up the ridge," their mounts being obtained from the camp of the marine guard, two miles away. The bridle-path extends about twelve miles, and Mrs. Hoover and the Prime Minister's daughter were away for two hours.

After dinner in the camp dining-room, with all of the President's party present, Mr. Hoover, Mr. MacDonald, and Secretary Stimson sat in the living-room of the President's cabin in front of a wood fire, built in a huge fireplace, and talked for hours. After an 8 o'clock breakfast this morning, there was further talk between the President and the Prime Minister until 11 o'clock, in the President's cabin, probably on the porch, Mr. Akerson said. Then some of the guests were guided about the camp and its environs by Mr. Hoover.

When this sightseeing tour was over, the President and the Prime Minister took their walk along the banks of the turbulent Rapidan and held their long private conversation, in which the repose of mind that goes with a pipe is supposed to have played a part.

Mr. MacDonald, too, described his talks with the President. But instead of doing so directly, he employed the rhetorical device of contrast, saying to the Council on Foreign Relations, as reported by the New York *World:*

Now, sir, there is something else that I should like to refer to, but again it is essential for the keeping of peace. I am sure that everybody who is interested in foreign relations, at any rate occasionally, reads his Macaulay, and I am sure, therefore, that some of you will recognize a passage I am going to remind you of.

You will remember that Macaulay describes the making of the peace with Russia, and this is what he writes about it. Hardy represented Great Britain. Count Kounitz represented the Russian Empire. "The chief business of Hardy and Kounitz," says Lord Macaulay, "was to watch each other's legs. Neither of them thought it consistent with the dignity of the crown which he served to advance toward the other faster than the other advanced toward him. If, therefore, one of them inadvertently stept forward too quick, he went back to the door, and the stately minuet began again."

That is the old diplomacy. Needless to say, neither your President nor myself engaged in minuets. We did not try to maneuver each other into position or out of position. We tried, as I said, for no alliances and no balances of power. We did not sit down to play a creeping and a waiting game. We did not watch each other as swordsmen watch each other, or as prize-fighters study the faces of each other.

We did not begin by offering little things, trying to best each other, and then to advance step by step and stage by stage. We didn't examine statements meticulously in order to discover how we could put something over on the other without his knowing it. The method was altogether different. We knew what we were out for. We stated the difficulties of our respective countries.

He told me his, I equally frankly told him mine. He told me what he thought he could do; I told him what I thought I could do. He told me what public opinion demanded of him, I told him what public opinion demanded of me.

In that simplicity, in that informality, we conducted our negotiations, and that is the reason why in four brief days we came to conclusions that under the old diplomacy would have taken at least as many months to have achieved.

Mr. MacDonald's addresses were lavishly praised by the press. Turning to *The Herald Tribune*, we quote from his speech to the Foreign Policy Association, still another of his descriptions of his talks with President Hoover:

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

THE HOSTESS AT NO. 10 DOWNING STREET

Posed for her American friends at the British Embassy in Washington, and showing a sedate aspect of a mobile personality.

He and I have been talking things over. It was just like this: President Hoover came into office in March. I came into office in June. As soon as I came into office, I took down an old ax that I had been trying to wield in 1924, and with that ax in my hand I went to the end of the short trail that has up to now been blazed and cut along which the peoples of the world will have

KEYSTONE

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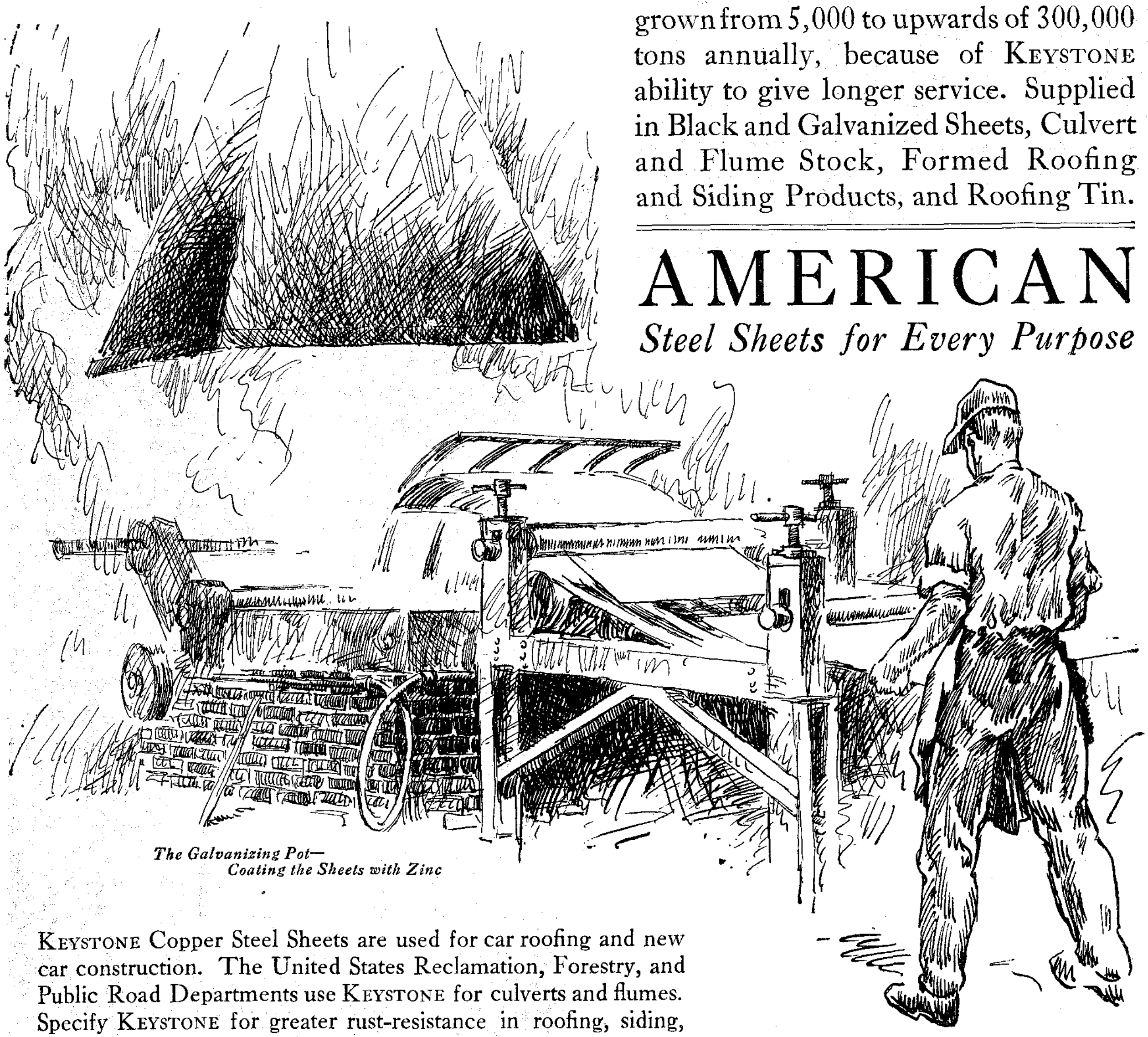

The Galvanizing Pot—
Coating the Sheets with Zinc

KEYSTONE Copper Steel Sheets are used for car roofing and new car construction. The United States Reclamation, Forestry, and Public Road Departments use KEYSTONE for culverts and flumes. Specify KEYSTONE for greater rust-resistance in roofing, siding, spouting, gutters, sheet metal work, metal lath, and similar uses.

Send for copy of "Anti-Corrosive Metal" booklet.

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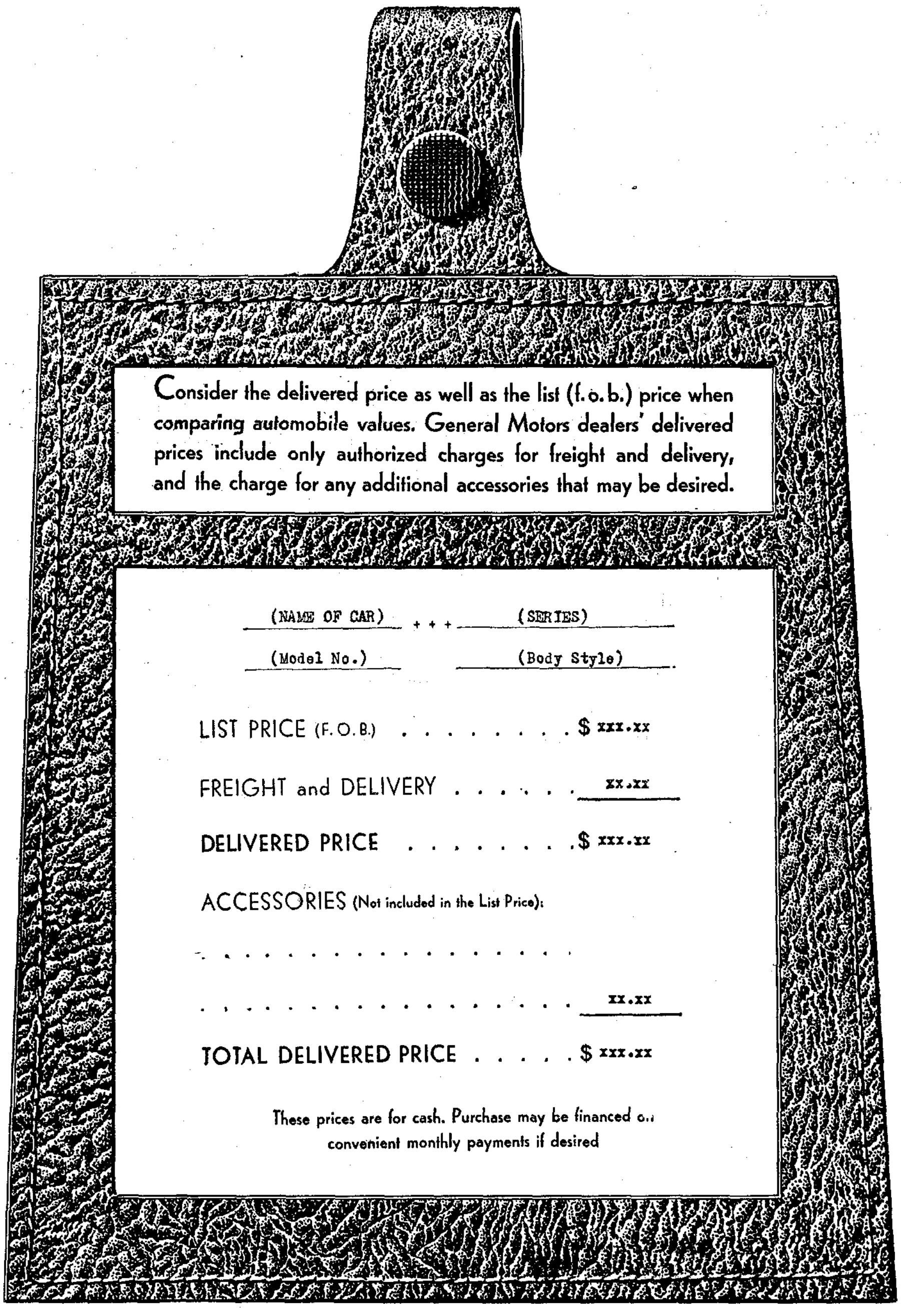

Consider the delivered price as well as the list (f. o. b.) price when comparing automobile values. General Motors dealers' delivered prices include only authorized charges for freight and delivery, and the charge for any additional accessories that may be desired.

(NAME OF CAR) . . . (SERIES)

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LIST PRICE (F. O. B.)	$ xxx.xx
FREIGHT and DELIVERY	xx.xx
DELIVERED PRICE	$ xxx.xx
ACCESSORIES (Not included in the List Price):	
. . . .	
. . . .	xx.xx
TOTAL DELIVERED PRICE	$ xxx.xx

These prices are for cash. Purchase may be financed on convenient monthly payments if desired

This is the standard price tag used by General Motors dealers to show what makes up the delivered prices of their new cars.

List Price. The f. o. b. price advertised by the factory.

Freight and Delivery. An authorized amount to cover the freight charges paid by the dealer and the cost of unloading, inspecting, supplying fuel and oil—preparing the car for delivery to you.

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MOTORS DEALERS

adopt standard price tag

THERE is a difference between the list (f. o. b.) price of a new automobile and the price you actually pay. This difference consists of certain additions made by the dealer.

In line with General Motors' policy of giving the public all the facts, its dealers show you exactly what their additions are. They are using the standard price tag illustrated at the left. It is attached to new cars displayed in their showrooms.

Everything is set forth frankly. Every charge is fair and reasonable. Nothing is hidden. There is no extra charge to permit a *seemingly* better trade-in offer. No extra charge for advertising, etc. You are entitled to buy a General Motors car with full knowledge of just what makes up the difference between the list price and the delivered price. The tag tells all.

Study this tag carefully. Make it your guide in comparing new car values. Find out exactly what goes into the *delivered price*—for that is the price you pay.

STANDARD price tag adopted by General Motors dealers to let you know exactly what charges make up their cars' delivered prices. The General Motors cars are

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE · MARQUETTE · OAKLAND
VIKING · BUICK · LASALLE · CADILLAC

"A car for every purse and purpose" · All with Body by Fisher

> to march to peace. As soon as I got there, I found a man working in front of me, with his coat off. I said, "Hello! What are you doing?"
>
> He said, "I am blazing a trail for peace," and I said, "That is what I am here for. Who are you?"
>
> He said, "My name is Hoover." And he said, "Who are you?"
>
> "Oh," I said, "my name is MacDonald."
>
> We spoke together and said: "Have you any objections to using your ax along with mine, not that we may enrich our own woodpiles, but that we might work together, because the proverb says that two is always better than one, that we might cut together so that the trail will be a little bit broader, and that more people and more nations, on account of our being side by side, will find it easier to pursue the path that we are devoted to opening up?"
>
> Is there any wrong in that against the historical and wise American policy of declining to make alliances? Is there any threat in that to any nation under the face of the earth, unless it be a nation of wrongdoers? Is there anything in that to offend anybody who believes that the great task of statesmen in the future is to make peace? Is there anything in that to make them harbor a single suspicion of the motives that have brought me here and that have made your President receive me and talk matters over?

P. & A. photograph

HIST! 'TWAS ALMOST AN INTERNATIONAL CRISIS

The King's Prime Minister was chilled by an American squall; but alert Secretary Stimson diplomatically helped him into his coat.

There was a seeming inconsistency, causing much amused comment, in the fact that Mr. MacDonald, the man of peace, the stanch opponent of war, was received in America with full military honors. Ticker-tape, sirens, top-hatted reception committees were all right, said the ironic chucklers, but it was the height of the ridiculous to give Mr. MacDonald a military escort. However, the chucklers were not, it seems, in possession of all the facts, for Allen Raymond reports in *The Herald Tribune* from Washington:

> Capital officials were quite aware of some seeming incongruity in welcoming this famous foe of war with a military display, but it was explained that the display constitutes the highest ceremonial yet devised by the Government for the reception of distinguished guests.
>
> "We knew we'd be damned if we did and damned if we didn't put on the military show," was the way one official at the capital exprest it.
>
> So as the Army band played Britain's national air at the Presidential entrance of the Washington station, a battalion of the 16th Field Artillery drawn up alongside set itself to salute. So did two troops of the 3d Cavalry, facing the guests with saluting swords.

One of the happiest events during the Prime Minister's visit was the observance of his sixty-third birthday in New York. It was accompanied by all the things that traditionally go with birthdays—a cake with candles, and presents—and by one unexpected event, a call from Winston Churchill, who has been one of MacDonald's bitterest political opponents, and who was in this country at the same time. *The World* describes the celebration thus:

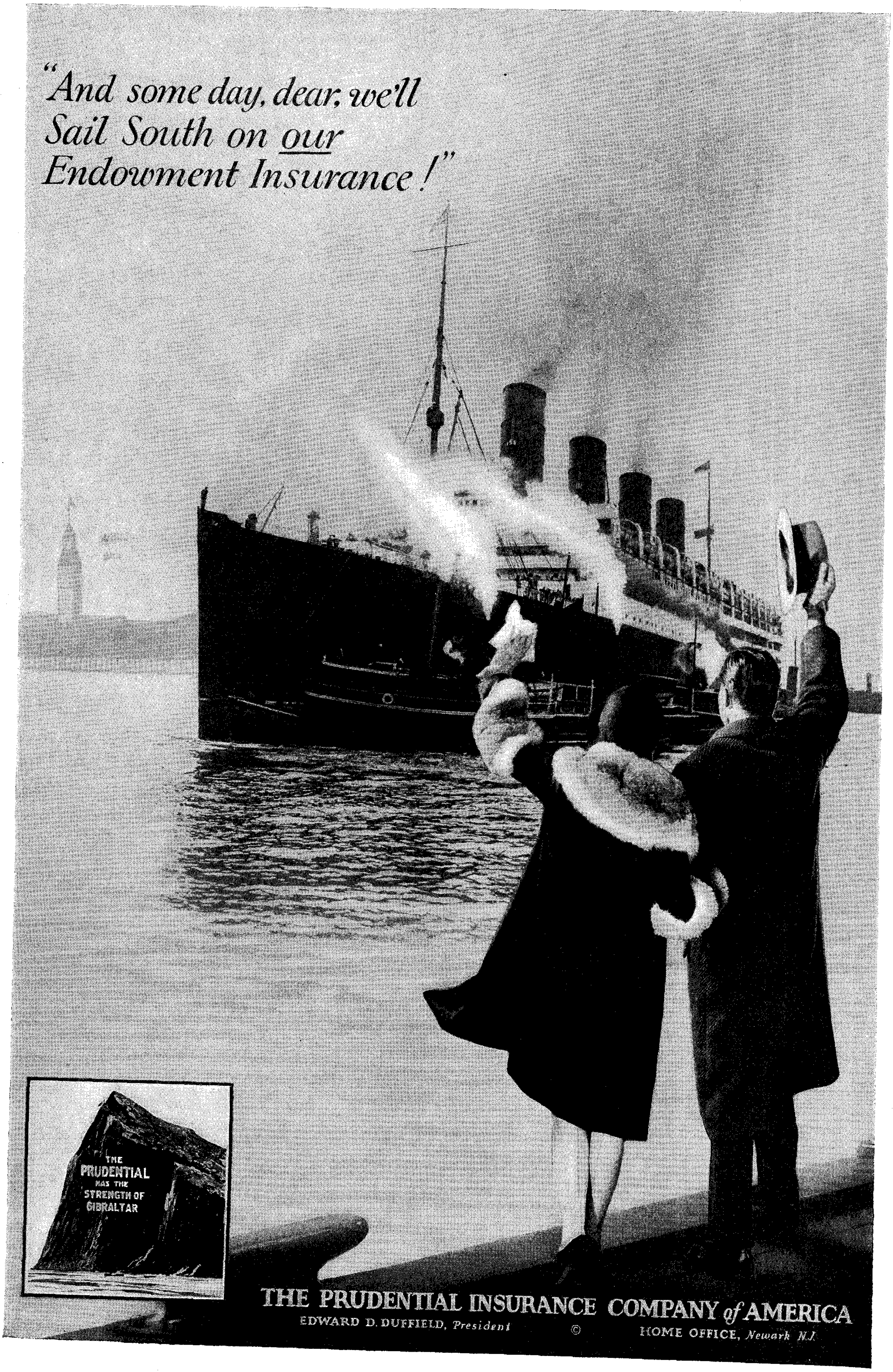
> There were a cake with candles, some presents, and many messages of felicitation, both on the occasion and on the success of his mission.
>
> The early-rising MacDonalds—the phrase is Miss Ishbel's—were up according to their schedule and breakfasted in their suite at the Hotel Weylin. There were birthday presents to be looked at, even then. One was a bowl of water, with little boats floating around in it. The card bore the label, "Parity."
>
> Another gift was a toy Scotch dog, very woolly, with a card, "I'm Scottie, too." Another was a slate on which was written, "Let us reckon our debts and credits."
>
> About 11 o'clock, Mr. Churchill put in an appearance, and the birthday cake did likewise a little later. It was the gift of the hotel, and bore sixty-three candles. Mr. MacDonald seemed to like it. He was feeling expansive. At the request of photographers, he shook hands with his old enemy across the cake, and said, smiling, "Hands across the cake."
>
> The visit of Churchill had greatly perturbed the British journalists who came across with Mr. MacDonald, but this was too much for them. "If this is published in England," muttered one, "it will cost one of you an election." Tho Churchill, ex-Liberal, ex-member of the Coalition Government, and present Conservative, spent nearly an hour with the Prime Minister, he insisted afterward that the visit had no political significance.
>
> He had just dropt in for a social call, he said, and to felicitate Mr. MacDonald on his birthday. But the British newspaper men raised their eyebrows, and wouldn't believe it.

Miss Ishbel, whose name, we are informed, is a Scottish form of Elizabeth, proved fully as popular as her distinguished father. Her chief interest is social work, and much of her time here was spent in observing American methods in such fields. One day, for example, she visited the New York Children's Court, a visit described by Ishbel Ross in *The Herald Tribune:*

> She was welcomed to the Children's Court, at 137 East Twenty-second Street, by Justice Samuel D. Levy, who presented her with a corsage bouquet of orchids, lilies of the valley, and some hothouse thistles, a tribute to her Highland origin. She was accompanied by Lady Armstrong, wife of Sir Harry Gloster Armstrong, British Consul-General of New York.
>
> Mounting the bench, Miss MacDonald was seated directly behind Justice Peter B. Hanson, and the business of the court went on. First came a girl of thirteen, an undersized and wizened child, with a protruding jaw, who was reported to be suffering from parental neglect.
>
> "I should judge from her appearance and the circumstances in the case that she was subnormal," Justice Hanson observed. "I shall reserve decision, and we will have a mental examination made of the girl."
>
> Miss MacDonald, who had been studying her thoughtfully, leaned over to whisper to Justice Levy, who was sitting at her elbow, behind Justice Hanson. So interested was the Prime Minister's daughter in the procedure that, altho the first case had taken some time, she said she wished to watch another. A second little girl was brought in—eleven years old this time—and charged with depravity. Her pert little face was framed with a black poke bonnet, and her answers were sullen and slow. Miss MacDonald's brown eyes clung to the immature and defiant face before her. She leaned forward to catch her stumbling responses. Her experience with delinquent children is extensive, and there was nothing shocking to her in the sordid story unfolded in court.

Other trips of interest to Miss Ishbel were to day-nurseries and, as Evelyn Seeley tells us in the New York *Telegram,*

Springfield, Missouri



"And some day, dear, we'll Sail South on our Endowment Insurance!"

THE PRUDENTIAL HAS THE STRENGTH OF GIBRALTAR

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY *of* AMERICA

EDWARD D. DUFFIELD, *President* © HOME OFFICE, *Newark N.J.*

A tingle . . . then all day protection
That's the
Aqua Velva
After Shave

First a delightful tingle, when you splash on Aqua Velva, made just for after shaving. A tingle you look forward to, day by day.

Then all day protection against dust and dirt particles, against wind and weather. The natural moisture of the skin preserved. Facial tissues helped toward firmness of texture.

Aqua Velva is blended by the makers of Williams Shaving Cream. Together these two are keeping millions of faces Fit!

5-oz. bottle 50 cents at all dealers,
Or a Free Trial Size by addressing:
Dept. D89, The J. B. Williams Co.,
Glastonbury, Conn.—Montreal, Canada.

Williams
Aqua Velva
As a luxurious finishing touch to the shave, shake some into the hand and apply to the *moist* face.
The J.B.Williams Co.
Glastonbury Conn. U.S.A. Montreal Canada

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

P. & A. photograph

ISHBEL ALSO SMILES—AND HOW!

This captivating snapshot was made of her as she rode up Broadway with Sir Esmé Howard, her country's Ambassador at Washington. Seemingly some street incident tickled her.

"many proud mothers went home to lunch with something to talk about. Ishbel MacDonald had held their children in her arms." The New York visit ended with a week-end in the country at the home near Saugatuck, Connecticut, of Miss Lillian D. Wald of the Henry Street Settlement, an old friend. The MacDonalds' faces beamed, says *The Times*, as they saw the cream-colored frame house set amid flower gardens and arching trees. Reading on:

> They entered the house, and remained within doors for about twenty minutes. When Miss MacDonald caught a glimpse of the pond, she suggested a canoe ride.
>
> They walked to the shore, which is fringed by willow-trees, and Miss MacDonald took the stern seat in the canoe. The Prime Minister sat on cushions in the middle of the craft. A guard shoved the canoe out into the water.
>
> The Prime Minister's daughter showed that she was an expert canoeist. With a few strong dips she had the canoe out in the middle of the two-acre pond before Mr. MacDonald, with a smile, observed two photographers, who had eluded the guards, crouched behind some bushes. He and his daughter decided to return to the shore.
>
> They were within a few feet of their starting-point when the canoe ran on a shoal. Miss MacDonald dug her paddle deep into the water—and into the mud, incidentally—as her father jestingly urged her to redoubled efforts. She seemed to be making headway, when Detective Henry Devlin, without bothering to remove his shoes, walked in and freed the canoe.
>
> Mr. MacDonald and his daughter then went for a stroll through the apple orchard, consisting of perhaps a dozen late-bearing trees. As they moved among the trees, an airplane came overhead. Mr. MacDonald heard the hum of the motor and watched the plane for a moment as it sped through the clear sky and disappeared toward the east.
>
> Continuing his stroll, the Prime Minister noticed some particularly large and luscious-looking apples. He took a ladder which was resting against another tree and placed it against the trunk of the prize apple-tree. He climbed half-way up the ladder and, with a quickness gained in the days when he was the son of a humble Scottish crofter, gathered in a half-dozen of the fruit. He passed them down to Miss MacDonald as he plucked them.

Very different from his recent reception was the one accorded Mr. MacDonald when he visited America in 1927. *The World* points the contrast thus:

> He stayed in a street where garbage is dumped in the gutter, washing is strung from the fire-escapes, and the pedestrian who does not slip on a banana peel risks being hit on the head with missiles flung from tenement windows. He was the guest of Miss Lillian D. Wald at the Henry Street Settlement on the crowded, odorous lower east side.
>
> He was not then a Premier, but an ex-Premier, Labor's first Government having fallen by the wayside several years before. However, as an ex-Premier he was a person to be greeted. Grover Whalen, then only the city's official greeter, met him with the city tug *Macom* and a band and all the trimmings.
>
> With Mr. Whalen as shepherd, he called at City Hall, and the Mayor kept him waiting in an anteroom. He canceled an engagement to attend the 156th anniversary dinner of the St. George's Society, because members of the British Great War Veterans, Inc., objected to his presence—his opposition to the war was still fresh in their memories.
>
> In Washington he called on President Coolidge as a matter of formality, and on Senator Borah, and the whole day's activities rated about a third of a column in the newspapers.

Daily, 16 Million People see movies made by Bell & Howell Cameras

What stronger endorsement could you ask in selecting your personal movie camera . . .

Professional camera perfection in your personal movie camera. A majority of the cameras used in professional motion picture studios are made by Bell & Howell. The same mechanical perfection, the same skill and ingenuity in their design and manufacture, are present in Filmo—the Bell & Howell personal movie camera.

A child can take good movies with Filmo. Filmo cameras are not toys. They are amateur cameras only in their utter simplicity of operation. They are really small professional cameras, yet you need only to sight through the viewfinder, press the button, and "what you see, you get". Without any experience, anyone can take theater-clear home movies of football, of hunting, of the family . . . anything!

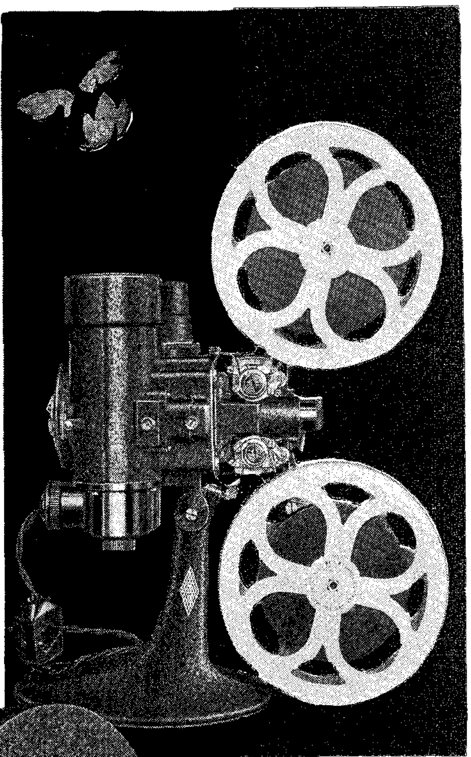
A price and a camera for every preference. It's just a question of which model of Filmo you want. The new Filmo 70-D, "master of all personal movie cameras," takes s-l-o-w movies and fast "close-ups" 1,000 feet away, has seven speeds and a three-lens turret. Filmo 70-A is the original personal movie camera. Light, handsome, fitting into your pocket, and nearly as flexible, Filmo 75 has a smart embossed metal case in a choice of three colors.

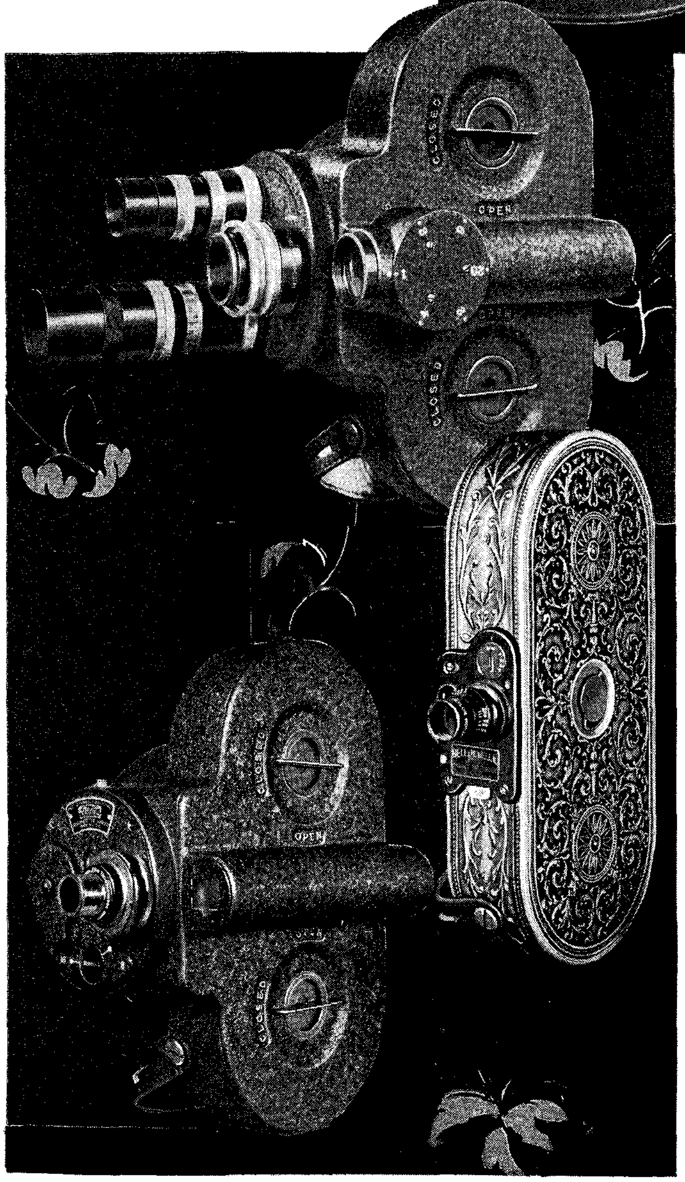
Filmos use either 50 or 100 foot films

For black and white pictures, Filmo cameras use Eastman Safety Film (16mm.) in the yellow box—both regular and panchromatic—obtainable at practically all dealers' handling cameras and supplies. Filmo cameras and Filmo projectors are adaptable, under license from Eastman Kodak Company, for use of Eastman Kodacolor film for home movies in full color. Cost of film covers developing and return postpaid, within the country where processed, ready to show at home or anywhere with Filmo projector.

* * *

Ask the Filmo dealer to show you these remarkable cameras. And write for the booklet "What You See, You Get."





Filmo 57 Projector *(above). Powerful illumination, silent movement, absolutely no flicker. Models at $190 up with carrying case.*

Filmo 70-D *Master of all personal movie cameras. Seven speeds, three-lens turret, variable viewfinder. In distinctive Mayfair case with* Sesamee *lock, $245 and up, depending upon lens equipment.*

Filmo 75 *Light, compact, fits the coat pocket. The aristocrat of personal moviedom. Choice of three colors. $120 and up with carrying case.*

Filmo 70-A *The original personal movie camera. Two speeds, interchangeable lenses, spyglass viewfinder. $180 and up with carrying case.*

A Note to Early Christmas Shoppers

Filmo cameras for the man who wants one, and Filmo accessories for the man who owns one—these make an ideal Christmas list.

BELL & HOWELL

Filmo

WHAT YOU SEE, YOU GET

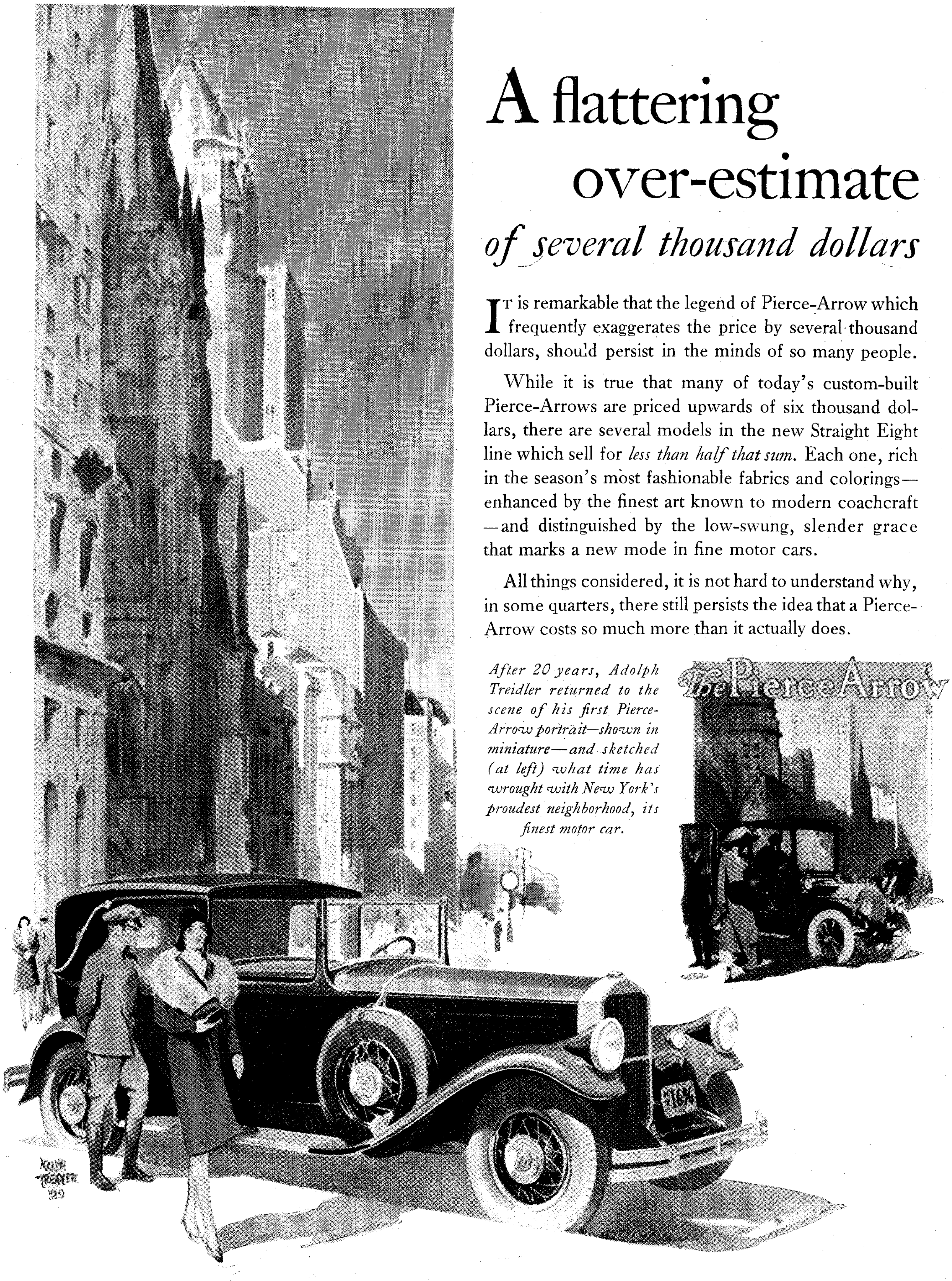
Bell & Howell Co., Dept. K, 1803 Larchmont Avenue, Chicago, Illinois
New York , Hollywood , London (B. & H. Co., Ltd.) Established 1907

A flattering over-estimate
of several thousand dollars

It is remarkable that the legend of Pierce-Arrow which frequently exaggerates the price by several thousand dollars, should persist in the minds of so many people.

While it is true that many of today's custom-built Pierce-Arrows are priced upwards of six thousand dollars, there are several models in the new Straight Eight line which sell for *less than half that sum*. Each one, rich in the season's most fashionable fabrics and colorings—enhanced by the finest art known to modern coachcraft—and distinguished by the low-swung, slender grace that marks a new mode in fine motor cars.

All things considered, it is not hard to understand why, in some quarters, there still persists the idea that a Pierce-Arrow costs so much more than it actually does.



After 20 years, Adolph Treidler returned to the scene of his first Pierce-Arrow portrait—shown in miniature—and sketched (at left) what time has wrought with New York's proudest neighborhood, its finest motor car.

PIERCE-ARROW

Pierce-Arrow prices are from $2775 to $8200, at Buffalo.
In the purchase of a car from income, the average allowance usually more than covers the initial Pierce-Arrow payment.

QUEER DOINGS WHEN THE MIND IS "AT MISCHIEF"

A POWERFUL magnet was to be installed in the doctor's office. At least, such was the understanding given to the patient. He was shown a magnet, but in reality it was not operated. There was nothing but a cluster of unaccustomed red lights, whose flashing was supposed to signal the turning on of the terrific and curative magnetic current. For only by this innocent imposture did it seem possible to cure a stubborn case of hysteric blindness in one eye. The facts are related in "The Mind at Mischief," in which Dr. William S. Sadler, formerly professor at the Post-Graduate Medical School of Chicago, and to-day an active leader in various important bodies of medical practise and research, treats of the "Tricks and Deceptions of the Subconscious and How to Cope with Them"—such is the subtitle of Dr. Sadler's work, which is published by Funk & Wagnalls. In the chapter on "Hysteria," wherein we find this story of the imaginary magnet and other remarkable cases of borderline disturbance masquerading as definite illness or injury, the author makes clear the distinction between hysterics and hysteria, remarks that the latter "involves not only the mind but both the sympathetic and general nervous systems," glances at the results of observation of hysteria during the World War, and sets down his own judgment as to its causes—that "the inheritance of an unstable nervous system" is first in order of importance, "while next comes lack of proper training in the nursery." And now, going back to the beginning of the case of hysteric blindness involving the play-acting in the doctor's office, we read:

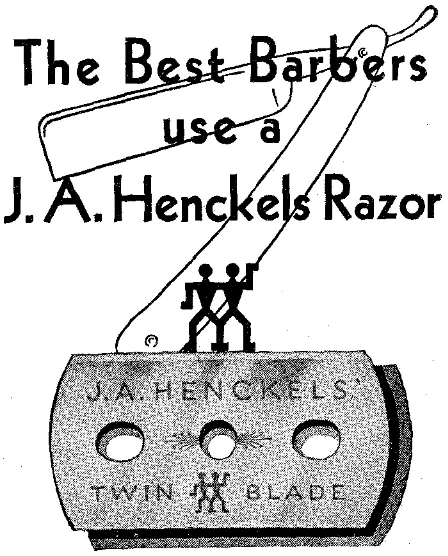
> Not long ago I had the case of a workman who had lost the sight of one eye when a small piece of steel was blown into it. The steel was removed, but the man could not see with that eye, altho several expert oculists could find nothing wrong with it. It was evidently a case of "hysterical blindness"—a figment of the man's imagination. Therefore, remembering the rule that what is caused by the mind can be cured by the mind, I set to work to relieve him by that method.
>
> The patient contended that the steel had not all been removed from his eye. Accordingly, I told him of a powerful magnet that could draw a piece of steel out of the eye from half-way across the room, and made elaborate preparations, calculated to prepare his mind. Three times a day I had him come to my office, and the nurse dropt a little boric acid into his eye. There happened to be an electrician working around the place, and the patient was given to understand that this was in connection with installing the wonderful magnet that was to restore his sight.
>
> At the end of five days he was told that everything was ready. Meanwhile I had borrowed a magnet for the occasion. I carefully placed the patient and explained that when he saw some red lights go on, across the room, the magnet would be working and his sight would be instantly restored!
>
> That is exactly what happened. When the red lights flashed on, he exclaimed, "Thank God! I can see!"
>
> We had bandaged the other eye so that he would know he was cured. Of course, the magnet was not connected with the electrical circuit at all. It was a pure case of building up his expectation and his faith. Anything else that would have made him believe he was going to be cured would have done just as well.
>
> This chapter could be filled with the recitation of remarkable cures of hysteric blindness and deafness, not to mention paralysis. The various healing cults and all schools of medical practise have benefited from remarkable hysteric cures. When the religious healers get hold of these cases they often effect such spectacular cures as to simulate miracles.

Dr. Sadler tells us in his preface how he came to write "The Mind at Mischief." Thus:

> Very few of those individuals who suffer from "nerves," "emotional conflicts," and other "abnormal complexes," understand to what extent they are subjects of deception and malicious intrigue on the part of their own minds. A number of excellent books have been written about fear, worry, and the more common phases of the functional nervous disorders, and these books have been helpful to the layman in his effort to understand himself psychologically. We have abundant literature also on the psychoses or the insanities, intended for the professional reader; but practically nothing has been written on those cases of abnormal psychology which occupy a middle ground between these two groups.
>
> It is my intention, in this work to discuss abnormal psychology of the more benign sorts, "the tricks of the subconscious mind." I hope thus to assist the layman in understanding these matters more fully, and I trust that the book will prove to be helpful to many men and women who are struggling with intellectual vagaries, contending with one sort or another of "complex" which is causing them serious trouble.
>
> I have long felt the need, in my own practise, of some book which I could place in the hands of a patient—or of his friends—to aid him in his effort to reconstruct his intellectual life and bring his mental workings into more normal channels. And so this volume will deal with the problems of more or less abnormal psychology, paying particular attention to such phenomena as are exhibited in neurotics, complex victims, hysterics, paranoiacs, and even so-called spirit mediums.
>
> I have been afforded an opportunity in association with my colleagues in the Chicago Institute of Research and Diagnosis, to observe, over a period of twenty years, a large number of men and women who were sufferers from various personality disturbances—chronic fear, inferiority and other complexes, hysteria, dissociation—as well as a large number of clairvoyants, psychics, automatic writers, trance mediums, etc. It is my purpose to draw upon this experience and to relate the methods employed by modern psychotherapy in dealing with this group of psychic abnormalities.

"Truly we are but at the threshold of our knowledge of the latent psychic powers of men!" exclaims Robert H. Gault, professor of psychology in Northwestern

The Best Barbers use a J. A. Henckels Razor



. . . and now you may shave with razor blades of the same fine steel!

The finest razor steel the world produces, fashioned by J. A. Henckels, Solingen, into super-sharp, long-lived safety razor blades that will give you a speed and comfort of shaving you had not thought possible.

Twin Blades are not only made of the very finest razor steel, they are *hand-honed* and *hair-tested,* to ensure absolute uniformity. No other razor blade approaches them for the original keenness of edge nor for their ability to stand up for shave after shave.

You will find Twin Blades in the fine cutlery, hardware and department stores that sell the famous J. A. Henckels Twin Brand cutlery. Also in the better drug stores. 10 for $1.25, 5 for 65c. Get a package *today*—for the quickest, most comfortable shave your face has ever felt. The coupon brings a trial blade.

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Enclosed is 10c for a trial Twin Blade.

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Pocket Knives	Wood Carving Tools	Household Knives
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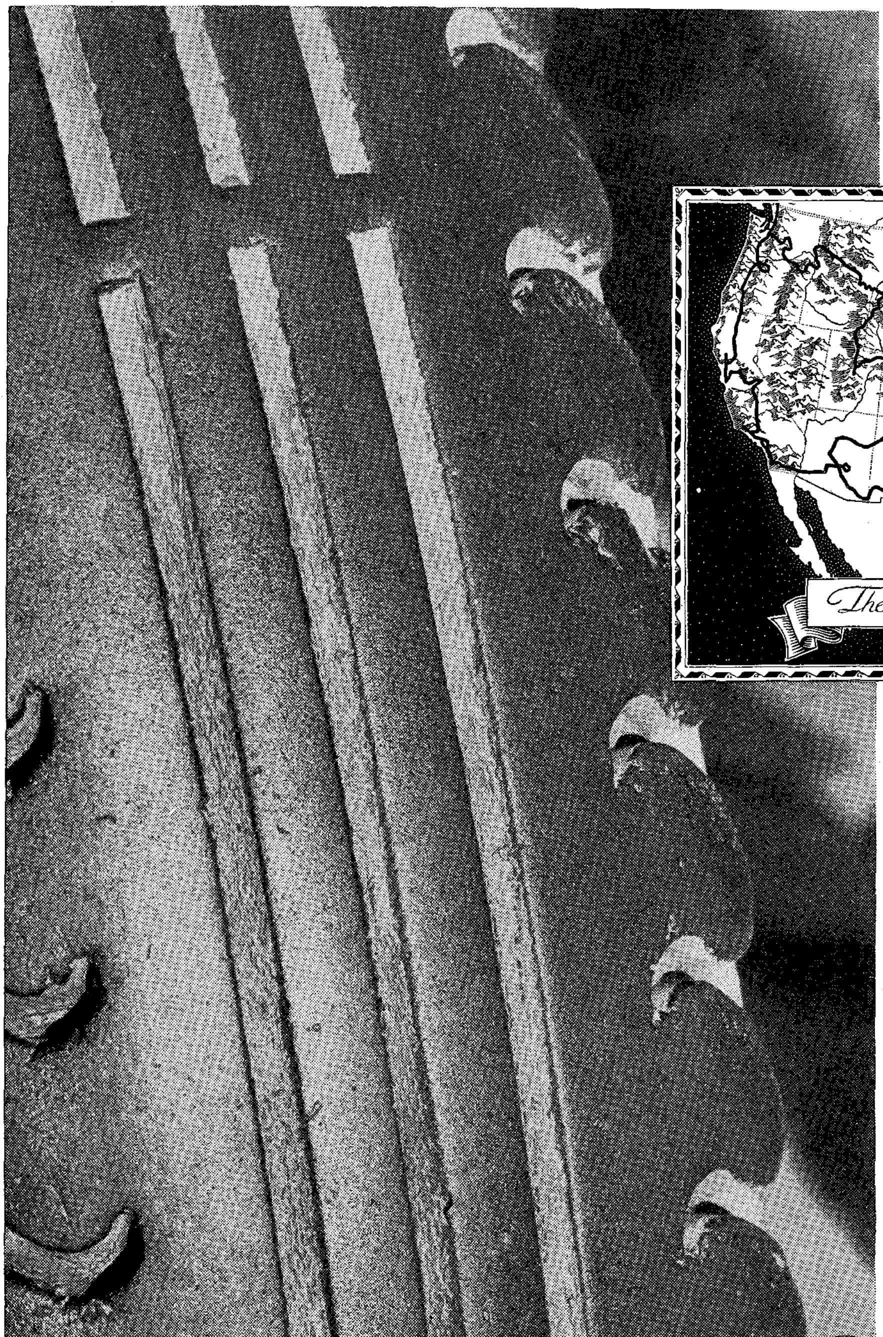
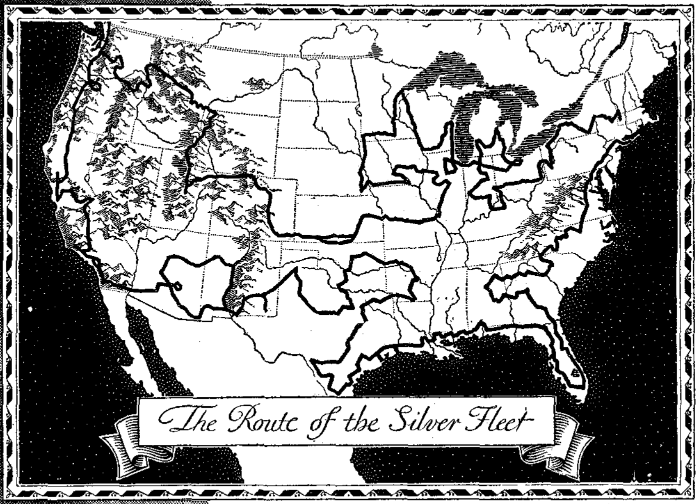
THEY TOURED 40 STATES..



..and their



Here's the tortuous trail the Silver Fleet has followed since it left New York last January, tasting every climate, every road condition, every kind of weather the country can produce.

BELOW, three Goodrich Tires you should know. At the left is shown the SILVERTOWN DE LUXE . . . for the motorist who demands superlative style and service, a tire that lasts as long as you keep your car; in center, the famous SILVERTOWN, standard of tire values everywhere, made by the water-cure process; at right, the GOODRICH CAVALIER, a new tire, representing high quality at amazingly low prices.

Goodrich Silvertown

TWO LESSONS FROM ONE PICTURE. Note, in this recent photograph of a Silver Fleet casing, not only how well Silvertowns have resisted thousands of miles of grueling punishment, but also how sharp the tread patterns remain after long months of use. *The scientific tread design of Silvertowns* not only results in better traction when your tires are new, but in less rapid loss of traction as the tires wear down. In spite of thousands of miles that this tire has traveled, its tread still grips the road, still "takes hold" no matter what the surface may be.

TRAVELED 29,000 MILES

Silvertowns met *every test!*

The Silver Fleet Answers Your Question . . .
"What Can *I* Get From Silvertowns?"

FORGET for a moment the things you usually read about tires. Forget for a time all the talk of construction features that shows why one tire is different from another . . .

Consider, instead, what tires will do!

For 9 months the Silver Fleet has been touring the country demonstrating exactly that about Silvertowns.

Its pilots have faced every road and weather condition more than three dozen states could provide.

Its speedometers have recorded more than 29,000 miles.

Its tires, as might be expected, show many a mark of the terrible torture to which they have been subjected . . .

But not once . . . in all those 39 weeks of travel has a single one of the five dozen original casings failed to equal or exceed expectations!

Punctures? Of course! Wear? Naturally! But not a single manufacturing flaw! Not a solitary defect! Not one instance of failure to meet any test!

There are many reasons why Silvertowns should perform so well. Selected materials . . . skill in engineering . . . stretch-matched cord construction . . . water-curing . . . all these are important as explanations.

But to you, it's the fact that is important! The fact that these tires have broken all previous records for endurance and dependability while the people of two-score states looked on!

The performance of the stock Silvertowns on the stock cars of the Silver Fleet has proved that the average car owner can get from three to ten thousand miles more from Goodrich Silvertowns than he can from ordinary tires.

If you will go to your local Goodrich dealer, he will show you tires exactly like those on the Silver Fleet. He will make clear to you how you can get exactly the same mileage from your Silvertowns.

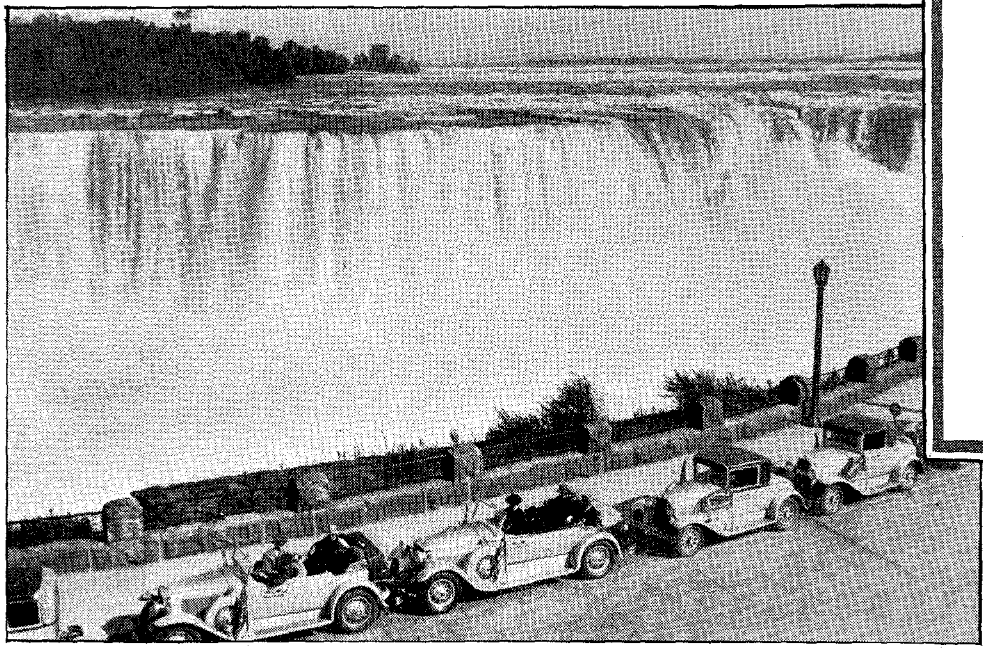
More than 30,000,000 people have seen the Silver Fleet and its tires. Its extraordinary tire performance record is a lesson to tire buyers that is easy to understand. Isn't this the sort of lesson that you can logically apply in your own tire buying?

The B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company, Established 1870, Akron, Ohio. Pacific Goodrich Rubber Company, Los Angeles, California. In Canada: Canadian Goodrich Company, Kitchener, Ontario.

THE SILVER FLEET DEVELOPS A NEW SAFETY CODE

DRIVE CAREFULLY
PROTECT
THE CHILDREN
Goodrich
Silver Fleet

Out of its experience with roads of every kind, the Silver Fleet has developed a new Safety Code embracing improvement of highway conditions, a unified code for drivers, and standard inspection of brakes, etc. The new code is offered to chambers of commerce, state legislatures and similar bodies as a Goodrich contribution toward solution of the traffic control problem.



BY NIAGARA'S WATERS. Here you see the famous Silver Fleet visiting Canada for a view of Niagara Falls. This is the second friendly invasion of a neighboring country by the Silver Fleet, which twice dipped into Mexico on its westward journey.

Goodrich Silvertowns

BRODERICK
YELLOW STRAND
BASCOM
N790

Industry's Mainstay
—and yours

Few realize how the individual, as well as industry, is dependent upon wire rope—the great flexible "handler" of practically everything.

The illustration shows a great slab of concrete bridge flooring being lifted onto a freight car.

All the material in a modern skyscraper is handled with wire rope—in the "raw;" in shipping; in the actual building erection.

Oil wells are drilled with wire rope; mines are mined and quarries quarried with it. Your furniture and the evening newspaper both originated in logs taken from the forests with wire rope.

Yellow Strand Wire Rope will usually be found where real stamina is demanded. Not mere strength, but strength so nicely balanced with elasticity, flexibility and resistance to the crystallizing effect of vibration, that long life under severest conditions is assured.

One *strand of yellow* distinguishes this high quality rope from all others.

Broderick & Bascom Rope Co.
St. Louis, Mo.
Eastern Office and Warehouse: 68 Washington St., New York
Western Offices: Seattle and Portland, Ore.
Factories: St. Louis and Seattle

Manufacturers of nothing but wire rope for over half a century.

Yellow Strand
WIRE ROPE

Aerial Wire Rope Tramways designed by this company have features that insure economical operation.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

University, in a luminous introduction to "The Mind at Mischief." Reading on:

> The psychiatrists of our day are showing us that in the background of our personalities are wells of latent memories that may account, literally by the wholesale, for the phenomena of dreams, automatic writings, "spirit communications," and many of the phenomena connected with hysteria, dissociation, and other abnormal psychic states.
>
> The author of this book has done a real service to science and the general public by means of his searching investigations into the nature and operations of neurotics, hysterics, and psychics, and no less by publishing his results and interpretations in untechnical form. In the practise of his profession he has come into intimate personal contact with a large and interesting group of men and women who exhibit some phase or another of abnormal psychology. To these contacts he has brought a clear vision for details, and has recorded in his book his conclusions respecting the nature and technique of these numerous psychic phenomena.

Do you ever have a desire to run away, to chuck up the whole pother of your annoying little world, sink out of sight of everybody you know, and begin some kind of a new life somewhere else? If so, you're the victim of an hysterical fugue—"a convenient arrangement on the part of the subconscious," Dr. Sadler explains, "to enable its owner to get off the job and out of an unpleasant situation; just to pick up and move on, and then come back with an alibi, generally speaking, a truthful alibi, that he knows nothing about what happened after a certain date; in fact, such patients often do not have a very clear memory of what happened just preceding their leaving home." One of the doctor's cases of this kind was that of a certain tired business man. But before coming to him let us hear something further about his complaint:

> In most cases the victims of fugue suffer from dissociation of impulses and emotions, with no memory of events happening during the period of amnesia; and I think there is little doubt that the whole performance is a subtle and ingenious subconscious defense reaction to enable these neurotic individuals to flee from reality, and then subsequently to justify the desertion of duty by denying, and truthfully, all memory of everything connected with the escapade.
>
> A short time ago I came across a typical case of hysteric fugue, and it will be instructive—as illustrating the difference between fugue and double personality—if we give space to a rather full recital of the behavior of this fugue victim. The history of the case is as follows:
>
> The patient is a man of thirty-six, very strong physically, and equally strong mentally. He has had a fine education, both classical and technical, and has been acting as consultant on industrial building problems. He has done considerable writing and lecturing on these matters, and has a national reputation for knowledge along his particular lines. He has taught in a technical college; his tastes are quiet

and intellectual. He is high-minded, and seems to like only the better things of life. Morally, he has always borne the finest of reputations. He has been happily married for seven years. During the last couple of years he has had a great deal of financial trouble, which has bothered and harassed him very much. He is not a good business man, as he is overgenerous, and is gullible in matters of investment.

This man came to Chicago in September to attend a business conference, bringing his wife with him; the wife planned to visit her home in an adjoining State, while her husband was to attend to his business affairs, later joining her where she was visiting, and they were to return home together. She went on to the home of her relatives and he left Chicago to visit three near-by towns.

Just one week later he telephoned his wife from one of these towns, saying he would be with her that night. The only peculiar feature up to this time was that his wife had not heard from him during the week, which was very unusual. It was his custom to write every day. On the day that he telephoned he said he would drive over to meet her. This he did, and his wife noticed nothing at all unusual in his actions except that he seemed frightfully fatigued and slept several hours after getting there, an unusual procedure for him.

He mentioned to his wife, we learn, that a young woman associated with one of the plants he had visited had ridden home with him. He said she had asked him if he was married. However:

Nothing further happened until Christmas time, when this young woman began calling him up wherever she could reach him, declaring that he was married to her, and that he must meet her at different places which she designated. He was working in and about Chicago at the time.

According to his story, he was completely bewildered by this onslaught, but thought she was either laboring under a delusion or trying to blackmail him. He told his wife about it, and she felt it was a serious matter, and suggested that they see a lawyer at once, which they did. The husband insisted, and still does, that he knows nothing of this woman; in fact, never saw her until the day she rode that short distance with him.

In January he entered upon new work and continued to ignore this woman. But as time passed her attacks became more violent and threatening, and his company put a detective on the case. She had threatened legal action, and told him he would find the marriage records to substantiate her claims at a certain town in Indiana. The company considering him a valuable man, and feeling that this affair was blackmail, sent an investigator to this town—and found such records.

On going back, date by date, in an effort to have him account for this period in September, he was utterly unable to explain where he had been after he left his wife. He remembers nothing. Nobody believed his story—except his wife.

He has always been absent-minded.

"What is caused by the mind can be cured by the mind," as Dr. Sadler has previously reminded us, and one of the inspiriting features of his book is the incidental recording of cures based upon intelligent recognition of the kinks in people's mental and emotional natures.

"Heaven's last best gift,
my ever new delight."
P. L.
1 CUT FOR PIPES ONLY
2 MADE BY WELLMAN'S METHOD -- AN 1870 TOBACCO SECRET
3 BIG FLAKES THAT BURN SLOW AND COOL
4 SWEET TO THE END NO SOGGY HEEL

A cooler smoke in a DRIER pipe

And that's a promise!

It may not be news to you that pipe enjoyment depends as much on how your tobacco *burns*—fast or slow, hot or cool—as upon how it tastes. Granger Rough Cut qualifies both ways.

As its name suggests, Granger is cut into extra-size flakes. These burn *slowly,* never overheating the bowl, leaving clean, dry ash, fully consumed.

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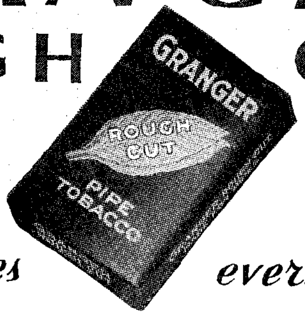

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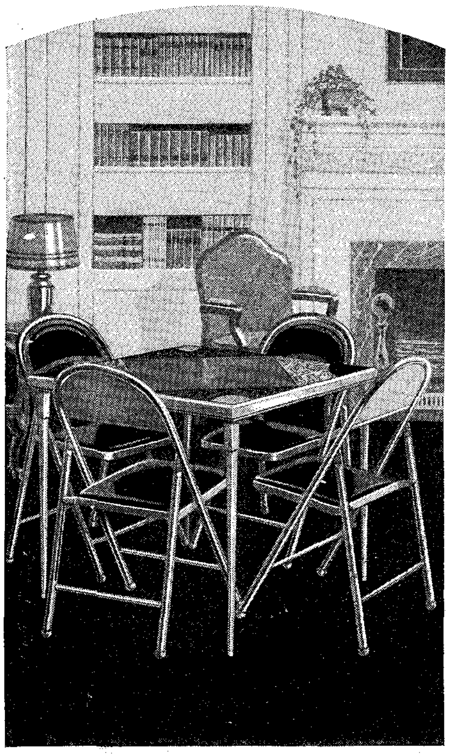

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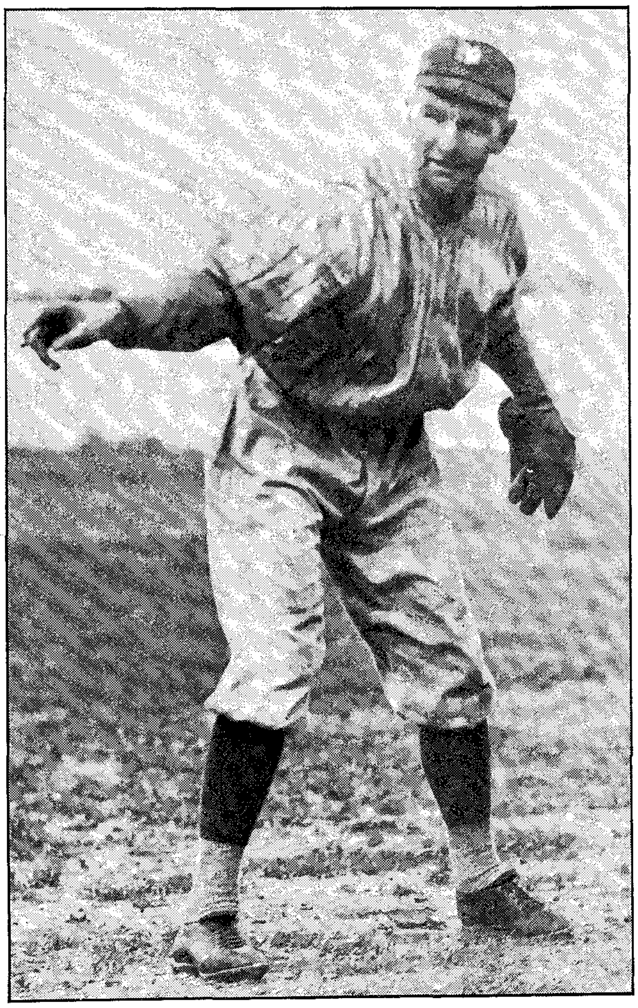
SPORTS - AND - ATHLETICS

HOW "BOB THE GOB" STEPT INTO HUGGINS'S SHOES

"EENY, meeny, miny, mo," the dopesters counted and made their prophecies. They were right in the short run, but wrong in the long run. And when all the forecasting was finished there was revealed a story that is considered to be unique in the annals of big-league baseball. It reveals the amazing foresight of one man, the indifference to golden opportunity of another, and, finally, shows that a career is not necessarily over just because it seems to be. The late Miller Huggins, the "mighty mite," manager of the New York Yankees, was the man with the foresight. Years before his death he had recommended his successor. Arthur Fletcher, Yankee coach, whom Huggins had recommended, was the man who said "no" to the chance of a lifetime. When the managerial post was offered to him, he said, in effect, like the lady who had a book, "I've been a manager." And Bob Shawkey, "Bob the gob," another Yankee coach, whose great days on the diamond seemed to be past, is the man who succeeds to one of the most coveted positions in the major leagues.

But first the speculations of the experts. Babe Ruth was mentioned as a candidate. But the Babe himself announced that it had been decided he had better keep on playing for a while. But, we are assured, he will have his chance at managing one of these days. Then came such names as Dan Howley, Bob Shawkey, Bill Carrigan, Jack Hendricks, Arthur Fletcher, Wade Killifer, Bob Connery, and Eddie Collins, according to the New York *Morning Telegraph*. And Fletcher's name led all the rest. He might have had it, but he wouldn't take it, preferring to remain a coach. Hence the naming of Shawkey, another of Huggins's suggestions. Daniel, in the New York *Telegram*, outlines the drama of the situation thus:



International Newsreel photograph

WHEN BOB SHAWKEY WAS A BOXMAN

The Yankee's new pilot, snapt in action in the days when he was a big-league hurling ace.

> Behind the surprizing announcement by Colonel Ruppert that he had designated Robert Shawkey as the new manager of the Yankees there lay unfolded a strange tale of two men, and a drama built around human opportunity.
>
> On the one side of the stage stood Arthur Fletcher, lieutenant of the late Miller Huggins for three years—the man whom Huggins himself had selected as his successor. Fletcher was cloaked in mystery, the subject of the amazement of a nation's baseball followers, for when Colonel Ruppert some time ago offered the managership to the one-time Giant shortstop and leader of the Philadelphia Nationals, Fletcher rejected it.
>
> Major-league history offers nothing even resembling a parallel to this startling snubbing of golden opportunity and unaccountable rejection of perhaps the highest post open to any one connected with the playing end of the game.
>
> On the other side of the stage was Bob Shawkey, happy subject of one of the luckiest strokes in the annals of the sport. In 1911 Shawkey quit as fireman on the Pennsylvania Railroad's main line to go into baseball. To-day Shawkey, who came to the Yankees from the Athletics in 1915 for the waiver price of only $2,500, holds

the most coveted post in the American League. "Bob the Gob" finds that Fortune has turned over to him a great ball club with a matchless history, which is about to be made stronger with the infusion of young blood.

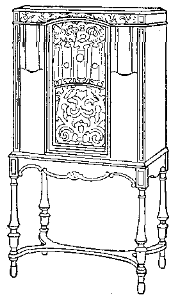
Seven months ago this man Shawkey camped on Miller Huggins's door-step at St. Petersburg, Florida, urging on his former manager the desirability of engaging him as a coach of the young pitchers. For thirteen years Shawkey had hurled for the Yankees, and at last his old arm had lost its suppleness, and he had dropt into the minors, with Montreal.

One season in the International League, the campaign of 1928, sufficed for Shawkey, we learn as we read on:

> His arm went dead, and during the winter he had to undergo an operation for the removal of bone splinters from his elbow. His pitching days were over. Shawkey purchased his release from Montreal, determined to land back with the Yankees and the proud entourage of a major-league winner.
>
> There was a peculiar prescience, the prompting of a strange premonition, in Shawkey's persistent urging himself on Huggins. The Yankee manager already had two coaches—Fletcher and Charley O'Leary. Another assistant meant an unaccustomed luxury.
>
> Nobody was there to say Huggins nay. But the necessity for a teacher of the younger pitchers did not impress itself fully on Huggins until the 1929 season was a couple of weeks old. Then he signed Shawkey, and mainly for one reason.
>
> At Montreal, Shawkey had taken Roy Sherid, the youthful right-hander, in tow and had taught him a lot of the tricks of the trade. The New Yorks had recalled Sherid, and Huggins at once had discerned evidence of true hurling genius in the collegian. So the engagement of Sherid's Montreal mentor followed, and a startling train of events leading to Bob's designation as manager ensued.
>
> Yankee adherents welcome Shawkey with open arms, confident that his long experience, leadership, and gentlemanly demeanor will make him a success. He is a man of the Huggins type—quiet, undemonstrative, unobtrusive. Whether there is firmness, too, in his make-up, remains to be seen, for without this quality he would be doomed to failure.

In another article the same writer throws more light on the unusual event:

> Fletcher's amazing refusal to lead the Yankees was cleared up in part with the discovery that Mrs. Fletcher had urged him strongly not to undertake another managerial venture.
>
> "I am not built for managing a ball club, and I learned that to my sorrow with the Phillies," Fletcher said, when Colonel Ruppert laid the post in his lap, only to see it bounce right back at him.
>
> "If I accept the managership, two years will find me joining Miller Huggins."
>
> Fletcher is well fixt. He lives modestly, and his father left him a small fortune about three or four years ago. Art is a bank director in his native Collinsville, Illinois, close to St. Louis. He doesn't need money, and is content to go along serenely, spending a good part of his time in the midst of his family, minus the raspy temper which would be his were he managing a team again.
>
> Fletcher is a corker off the field—mild-tempered, mild-mannered, soft-spoken. But



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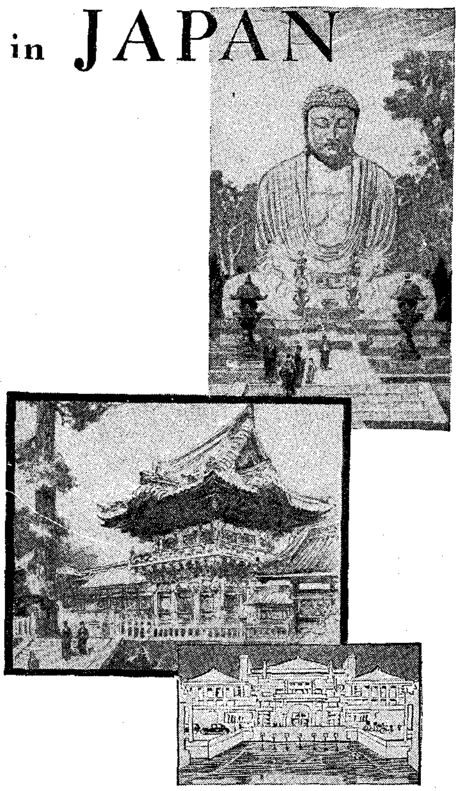

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

> put him into a ball game and he is a terror. He says things he doesn't remember in the calm of the aftermath. For years his treatment of umpires was quoted in classic strain around the National League as a model of what to say in most provoking circumstances—and any other circumstances when addressing an umpire.
>
> When Colonel Ruppert and Ed Barrow sat down after Miller Huggins's funeral and went over the managerial situation, they made an immediate decision, and that was not to go outside the club for their man.
>
> They passed up Babe Ruth with the feeling that the Bam's greatest value to the club lay in his ability to hit home runs.

Shawkey, the Associated Press tells us, was groomed for baseball by a storekeeper in the little town of Sigel, Pennsylvania. Harry Truman was the man's name, and he was a former minor-league and semi-pro pitcher. He kept young Shawkey at his practising until he was ready to quit his job on the Pennsylvania Railroad and go into the diamond for keeps, with a Harrisburg team. Now that he has been made manager of the Yankees, that team leads all the others in the big leagues for elevating pitchers to the managership, according to Daniel, who, in *The Telegram*, gives us some close-ups of the new leader, thus:

> Shawkey is the third hurler to pilot the New York Americans. They broke into the game here in 1903 under a pitcher—Clark Griffith—and they were managed by another hurler, Bill Donovan, in 1915 and the next two seasons.
>
> Even the National League, with clubs dating their membership all the way back to 1876, can not show a team history with three pitcher managers. As a matter of fact, few hurlers have been in command of big-league clubs. The path to brilliant achievement lies open before Shawkey, for it is twenty-eight years since a hurler pilot won a pennant in either league.
>
> Back in 1901, the first season of the American League, as we know it to-day, Griffith took the championship with the White Sox. Since then no pitcher has managed a pennant-winner in either major. The only hurlers to gain the pinnacle as managers in the National League were Albert Spalding, who did it all the way back in 1876, with the Chicago club in the first season of the old circuit, and John Morrill, who won with the Boston Bean Eaters in 1883.
>
> The world series hasn't been very kind to Shawkey. He has pitched in eight classic games in five series—one in 1914, two in 1921, one in 1922, one in 1923, and three in 1926. But the records give him only one victory, and one tie. He beat the Giants in the fourth game in 1923, 8 to 4. In the eighth inning the McGraw men rallied and Herb Pennock came to the rescue.
>
> Shawkey figured in that famous draw between the Giants and Yankees in 1922—the 3 to 3 tie in ten innings which was called, and which forced the rival clubs to donate the proceeds to charity. The Giants jumped on Shawkey for three tallies in the first inning, and then Bob held them runless for nine rounds, the Yanks tying it up on Jess Barnes in the eighth.

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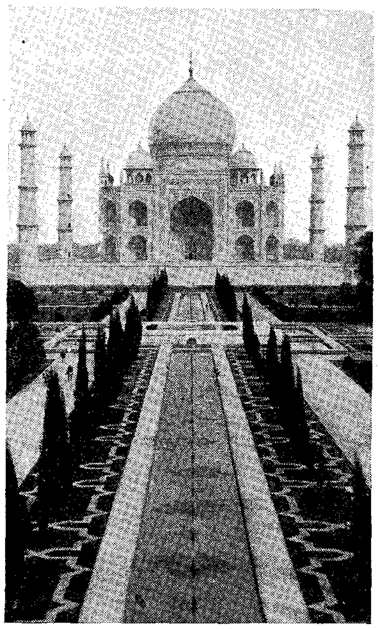

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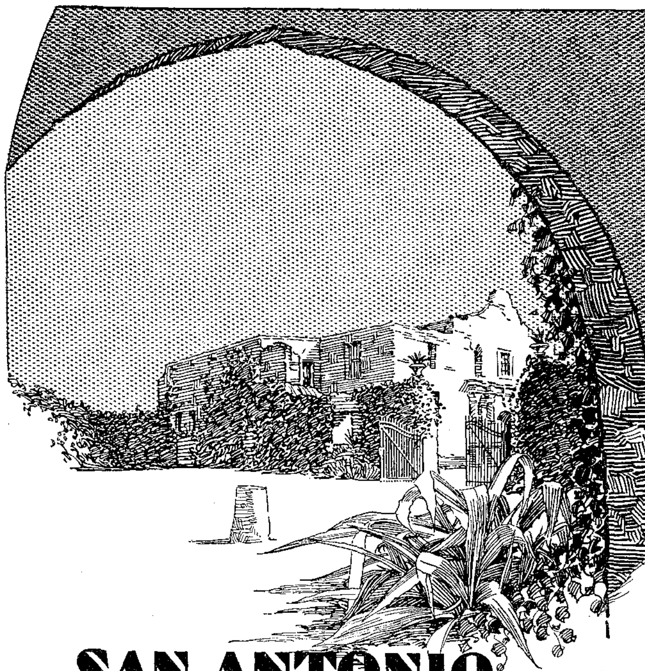
PICKING THIS YEAR'S RED GRANGE AND OTHER ALL-AMERICA TIMBER

THE dashing sophomore quarter-back turned the tide, transformed a humiliating loss into a glorious tie. The last quarter, less than four minutes to play, the score 20 for the Army, 13 for Harvard—thus Joe Vila sets the stage in his New York *Sun* sports column for the drama of the recent game between the two elevens. And then Sophomore William Barry Wood of the Crimson leapt into the breach and "electrified the record crowd by throwing a forward pass, covering nearly fifty yards, into the waiting arms of a fellow player, who crossed the goal line unmolested for a touch-down. Harvard needed one point to tie the score, and it was up to Wood to make it by kicking a goal from the touch-down. Altho it was growing dark rapidly, and the rival rooters were in a frenzy of excitement, Wood calmly gaged the distance which separated him from the mark and, with accurate aim, he booted the ball over the crossbar." With this gallant performance, which left the final score 20 to 20, Wood steps into line as one of the heroes of the early season, a candidate for the laurels of the already legendary Grange. But he is not the only one. There is Chris Cagle of the Army, who showed his prowess last year, and is showing it again this season. And there are others on whom sports writers are keeping watchful, hopeful eyes. Mr. Vila tells us more of Wood's exploit in the Harvard-Army game:

> That nervy performance made Wood a new hero at Harvard, but no one knows what would have happened if the plucky sophomore had succeeded in kicking a field goal from the thirty-yard line a few moments before the game ended.
>
> Wood's kick was executed while half a dozen Army players were rushing pell-mell in his direction. The ball missed one of the uprights by less than one yard, according to the officials, altho partizans of the Crimson who sat behind the goal-posts, thought they saw the ball pass between them.
>
> Harvard got a draw as a result of two forward passes and the interception of another thrown by Hutchinson of West Point. The cadets, on the other hand, scored all of their touch-downs by carrying the ball from scrimmages.
>
> One of the reasons for Harvard's successful forward passes was Army's constant lookout for laterals. For the purpose of checking lateral passes, Cagle and Murrel, the Army backs, were stationed close to the ends, leaving Gibner and O'Keefe, the other backs, to cover possible forward tosses.
>
> As a result, the Harvard receivers experienced little or no trouble in catching forward passes, two of which resulted in touch-downs with scarcely any opposition. Only one Harvard lateral was successful. It was thrown by Devens to Mays, who carried the ball to Army's four-yard line for a first down.
>
> Right there Harvard lost a glorious chance to cross Army's goal line. Wood was temporarily hurt, and when he was prepared to resume play the Crimson was penalized five yards for exceeding the time limit, the ball, therefore, being moved back to the nine-yard line.
>
> Harvard's coaches were criticized for not



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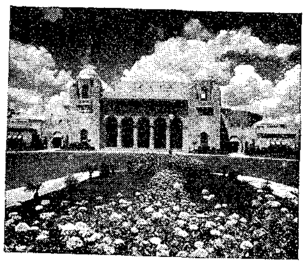

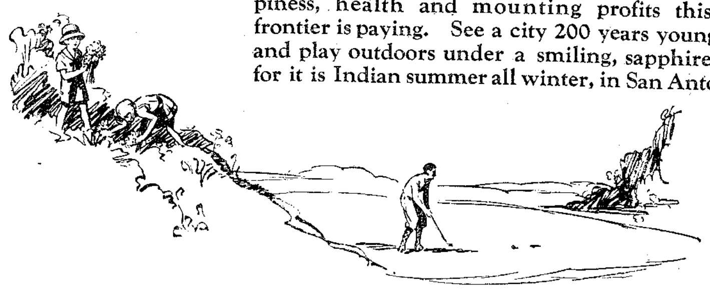

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

rushing in a substitute for Wood, thereby avoiding the penalty, so that another drive could have been made for a touch-down with only four yards to gain.

Those who like to play around with All-America football selections, writes Daniel in the New York *Telegram*, may start picking the 1929 eleven with this entry:

> Right half-back, Christian Keener Cagle, of West Point and Merryville, Louisiana. The Red one from down Louisiana way gave old Harvard a Merryville of a time. With scoring runs of thirty and forty-five yards he came mighty close to beating the Crimson all by his famous lonesome.
>
> With Cagle romping hither and yon, throwing passes and tearing and throwing off tacklers, the Army was quite a match for Harvard, which went into the last-minute beaten. In the gloaming the fighting Crimson staged a dramatic rally matched in Stadium history only by the strangely similar uprising which won for it a 21-to-21 tie with a great Penn State team in 1921. As a result, we find the Army, Harvard, and Dartmouth leading the Eastern procession, with Penn also demanding top consideration. And we find Harvard leading the old Big Three, with Yale topping Princeton.
>
> Without Cagle the Army would have been no match for Harvard, which showed a wealth of backfield material aided by a strong and intelligent line, which was remarkably well grounded in the vital fundamentals of the game, did its assignments in proper style, and at all times put up a rugged fight.

Other names, too, are popping out of the line-ups and into the head-lines. With the season only in the warming-up stages, there were feats which made serious contenders for the year's honors. Vincent Treanor, in his New York *Evening World* column, mentions some of them:

> Consider, for example, the initial performances of N. Y. U., Columbia, and Fordham, each winning with crushing scores, and there seems enough material for an All-America team right here at home already.
>
> No ordinary player can score five touch-downs and four placements as Beryl Follet did for N. Y. U., even against so weak an opposition as Vermont, without being considered thoroughly capable of filling the shoes of Strong of last year. And what about the peanut-sized Dud Hormel, "subbing" for Follet, with only 125 pounds of weight to boast of, with his two goals and a 72-yard run? Vic Connor, the sophomore quarter-back, adding more fame to the well-known name at N. Y. U., also stood out.
>
> At Baker Field, where Columbia gave Middlebury a football lesson to the score of 38 to 6, another Koppisch was blooming forth in the person of Ralph Hewitt. We heard something about this young man and his promise last season. Now the experts are proclaiming him the best-looking ball carrier the Lions have had in many a day. Add Scott, Stanczyk, and Liflander and you have the backfield of a genuinely smart Columbia eleven.
>
> The test which Maj. Frank Cavanaugh

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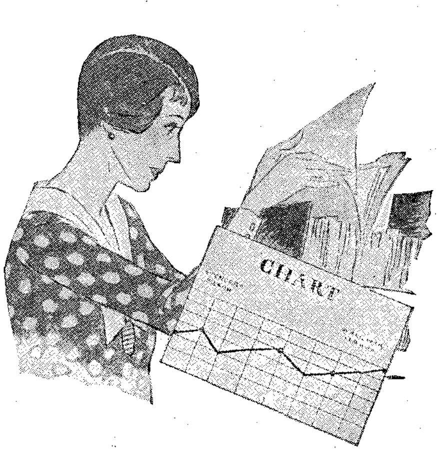

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gave to his squad on Fordham Field, the beating of Westminster College by 43 to 0, developed more than a few who will be heard from in games to come. Among these might be mentioned John Janis, the sophomore half-back, who is a battering 180-pound ball carrier. He won't be easy picking for opposing linesmen; John Fisher, the quarter; Capt. Tony Siano, a deadly tackler; Bartos and Conway.

At Jasper Field another star in Burke was uncovered in Manhattan's defeat of the strong Newport Naval team by a score of 21 to 6. Starting from the third period Burke scored three touch-downs.

A New York boy, Rolf Carlsten, formerly of DeWitt Clinton, was one of the two scorers who gave the U. of P. a touch-down which enabled Penn to beat Franklyn and Marshall 14 to 7. All along the line were boys who gave promise of individual greatness this year.

PRESIDENT HOOVER'S TRIALS AT THE WORLD SERIES

THE first fan of the land was between the devil and the deep blue sea. At a ball game the President of the United States is supposed to be impartial. The players on both sides are American citizens, whose valor and skill merit his approval, Thomas F. Healey reminds us in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. That's a fine theory, but no one would expect it "to work out in such a game as Mr. Hoover witnessed." In the last half of the ninth, the mighty "Mule" Haas drove the ball over the right-field fence for a home run that tied the score. Thirty thousand people in the stands went mad, Mr. Healey tells us. As for the Hoovers, they were on their feet. A "quiet smile of satisfaction played around Mr. Hoover's lips. He was applauding vigorously. Mrs. Hoover was enthusiastic." President Hoover realized his predicament as he obviously felt the urge to even more apparent enthusiasm. He said to Mayor Mackey of Philadelphia, we read, "I'm preserving my neutrality as best I can."

Such was a dilemma in which Mr. Hoover found himself when he journeyed to Philadelphia to see the last game of the world series between the Philadelphia Athletics and the Chicago Cubs. A President should keep calm even when a joyous miracle has happened. The game had entered the second half of the ninth with the score 2 to 0 for the Cubs, who seemed to have it in the bag. If they won, the score in games would be 3 to 2 for Philadelphia, and there would be more games to be played. But Connie Mack's gallant A's picked it out of the fire. In that last half inning they scored three times. Games and series were theirs, by four games to one. Connie Mack became the first manager to win four world titles.

It is an open question whether the whirlwind windup of this last game was more exciting than what happened the day before. Then the Athletics went to bat in the seventh with the tally 8 to 0 against them. And on that occasion the Pounding

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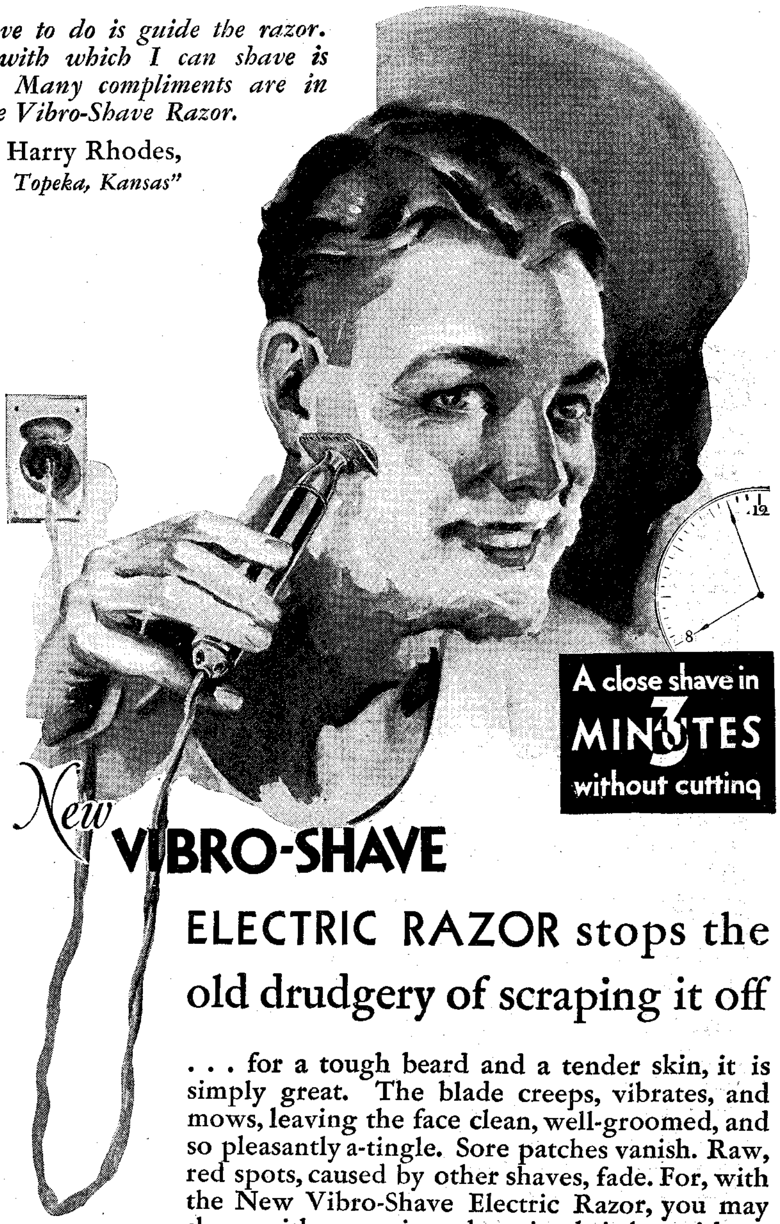

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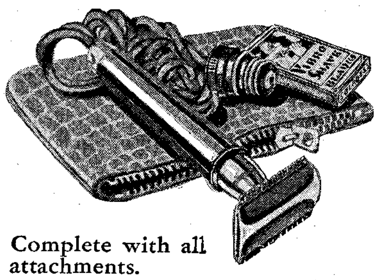

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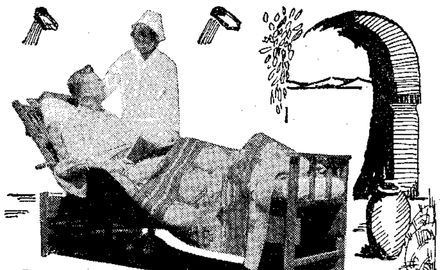

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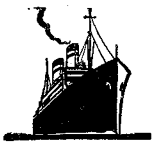

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

Pachyderms of Philadelphia made ten runs in an inning to win the game 10 to 8.

Going back to Mr. Healey's *Public Ledger* account of Mr. Hoover at the game we discover that we were slightly in error when he said that the President made his remark about neutrality to Mayor Mackey. He addrest those words in the general direction of the Mayor, we learn as we read on:

> The Mayor was not there to hear them. He was out in the field shouting his head off, embracing Haas and any other man in a white uniform with a dark blue "A" who came within his reach.
>
> The Mayor had been blue. Mighty blue. He had said to the writer that Malone, the Cub's pitcher, deserved the game, because the Athletics could not hit him. Mr. Mackey was chagrined. The President was the guest of the city. It needed only victory by the home team to make it a perfect day.
>
> "It's all over," was the comment of members of the President's party. Mr. Hoover said nothing. He was preserving neutrality.
>
> Then Mr. Mackey took heart. As Haas approached the plate, he said:
>
> "This fellow is going to hit the ball over the right-field fence."
>
> And he did—on the first pitched ball—in a long, graceful arc, while 30,000 in the stands went mad.
>
> Mr. Mackey, urged to tell the President of his happy prediction, did so and won a smile and gracious nod.
>
> When "Bing" Miller went to bat, with Simmons on base, Mr. Mackey told the President that if anybody could hit the ball hard it was Miller. Mr. Hoover watched Miller intently. Miller swung and the ball went sailing across the field to the scoreboard, and the series of 1929 ended.
>
> It was a great baseball game, a great show in every particular and a fine outing for the President. For three months he had been tied to his desk negotiating the preliminaries of the general naval-reduction conference. Recently the visit of Prime Minister MacDonald claimed every moment of his waking hours. So he decided to take a day off and come to Philadelphia to see a game of the World Series.
>
> Mr. Hoover, of course, had no idea he was going to witness one of the greatest ball games in the history of the sport. Neither did he realize he would be given such a welcome to Philadelphia as has seldom been accorded a President. It was a great reception, and the President and Mrs. Hoover appreciated it.
>
> At the park the President and his party walked across the field in the view of thousands. A box had been set aside for the President's immediate party, and the seats in various sections of the stand behind the box had been reserved for other members of the group. Washington newspapermen were camped in the aisle on cushions.

The President "waved his hat in response to the roars of applause from the crowds." Mrs. Connie Mack, we read, stept forward from an adjoining box and presented to Mrs. Hoover a bouquet of roses. And there were other welcomers:

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Judge Landis, the czar of baseball; William Wrigley, owner of the Cubs, and Tom Shibe, president of the Athletics, greeted Mr. Hoover. The long, lean form of Connie Mack was not visible. He was in the Athletic's dugout.

"Where's Connie?" some one asked Mayor Mackey.

"He won't leave the dugout while the game is on," said the Mayor. "He's superstitious."

Mack never did appear near the President's box.

The President smiled when Ehmke, hero of the opening game of the series, walked into the mound for the Athletics.

Ehmke was given a big hand, but as the baseball fans put it, "he had nothing." The hero of the first game faded out in the fourth inning. That may have disappointed Mr. Hoover, but he soon fixt his attention on Walberg, who succeeded Ehmke.

There were moments in the ninth inning when Mr. Hoover undoubtedly wanted to throw his hat in the air and imitate the spontaneous Mayor of Philadelphia, but, of course, that would not do. He had to be neutral, and if not neutral, at least dignified.

It was apparent the President enjoyed the Mayor's baseball chatter. When, for instance, Miller, of the Athletics, drew down one of the many flies to his section of the lot, and the Mayor remarked, "That fellow makes hard plays look easy," Mr. Hoover smiled broadly. A young woman who insisted on screaming "Jimmy! Jimmy!" at crucial moments greatly amused the President.

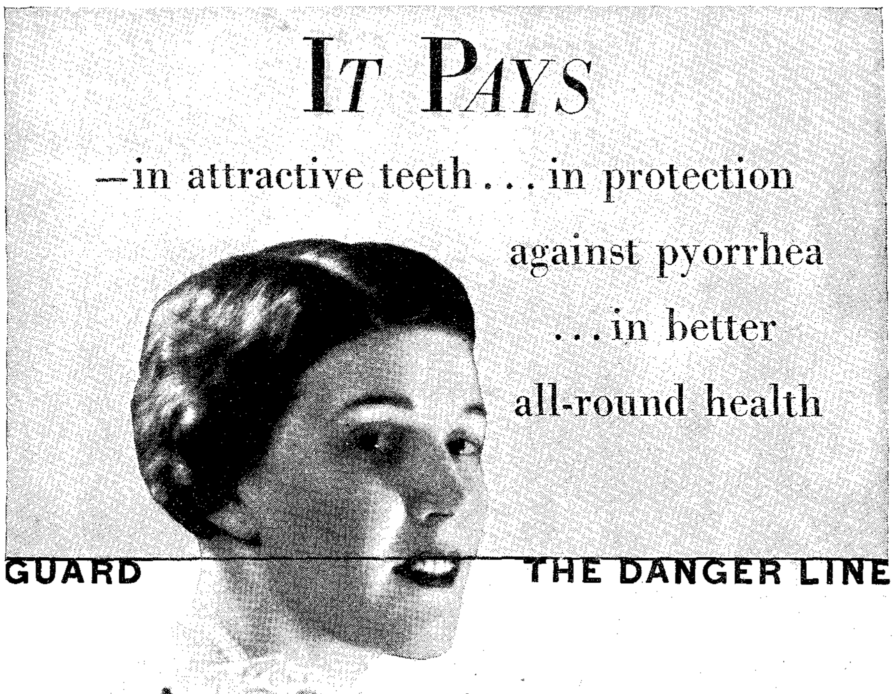
Mrs. Hoover, gazing across the field in a quiet moment, marveled at the crowd parked on the housetops.

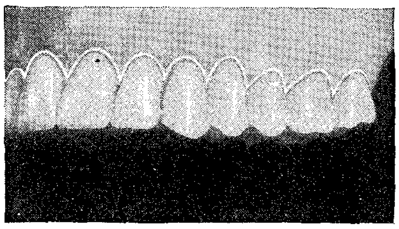
"It's all right," said the Mayor. "That crowd produces revenue, and you'll get some of it in Washington from the Income Tax Collector."

The President and his party left the field while the crowd was shouting its head off. Mayor Mackey delayed departure for a few moments while he executed a victory dance before the Athletics's dugout. When finally the party started moving, the crowd was cheering the victory and the President by turns.

The Athletics' ninth inning rally in the last game made baseball history, but perhaps no more than the magic seventh on the day before, when a score of 8 to 0 against the A's was turned into one of 10 to 8 for them. "Oh, what an inning!" exclaims the anonymous writer of a *Public Ledger* description, which runs on:

> Impenetrable gloom over Shibe Park's thousands as that seventh session began. And then the roars, the dervish dances. Not just once. But then again. And some more.
>
> The long, strange roars of joy had come at last, to stay for the Elephant's fans as they watched that angry behemoth in its greatest fighting mood at Shibe Park.
>
> Be a President of the United States if you want or if you can. Or be Al Simmons setting off frenzy and cheers like that when his homer started a history-making seventh inning. Or be "Mule" Haas, or Foxx, or Jimmy Dykes, or Connie Mack in the dugout.
>
> Or be anybody in the rippling ranks among the stands. Even just stand outside the walls and hear those machine-gun gusts of superhuman glee. Then you have something to tell the grandchildren about.
>
> Like this, for instance. Here is a weary, hopeless throng and Al Simmons crouching





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Fortunately it is easy to safeguard it. Squibb's Dental Cream was developed specifically for this purpose. It contains more than 50% Squibb's Milk of Magnesia, universally known as a safe antacid. Each time you brush your teeth with Squibb's, minute particles of Milk of Magnesia seep into every tiny crevice . . . neutralizing acids, protecting throughout the mouth.

Can you afford to use a dentifrice that does less than Squibb's? As long as The Danger Line remains intact and healthy, pyorrhea will not begin. Squibb's Dental Cream is effective and it is safe. It contains no grit, no strong astringents. Harmless if swallowed by children. It soothes tender tissue. And it cleans beautifully.

A large tube of Squibb's is only 40c at any drug store. Begin using it regularly. You cannot start too soon protecting your teeth and gums at The Danger Line. It is easy to do—and every day of your life, it keeps on paying. Made by E. R. Squibb & Sons, New York. *Manufacturing Chemists to the Medical Profession since* 1858.

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

with his bat. And what an Al Simmons he turned out to be! Did you ever see 30,000 persons come out of a trance and go crazy? That big, sparkling homer smacked off Simmons's bat did just that thing.

One of those hurricanes acts that way—starts strong, and keeps on rising until you think it couldn't get any higher. But it does. And the Shibe Park crowd produced a hurricane of happiness as one thing followed another. Foxx on base! Howls, roars, rising thunders of cheers as Miller, Dykes, and Boley thrashed out singles—three runs; nobody out; not victory yet, but wild, surging hope, and something to be delirious about.

The Baltimore *Sun* finds itself enthusiastic over Haas's homer in the last game. Commenting:

> A youthful fellow named Haas—to his friends and all of America, "Mule"—can have anything he wants in Philadelphia. The new Art Museum, perhaps, with the Liberty Bell thrown in.
>
> He climaxed what was probably one of the greatest baseball thrillers of all time. We have remarked before on the way the seemingly haphazard events of sports very often arrange themselves into marvelous patterns of suspense and surprize. This is the greatest example. The Athletics had been helpless before Malone for eight innings. An attempt at another great seventh-inning rally had died dismally in a fast double play. One hero, Ehmke, had been driven out of the box. A pinch-hitter had struck out. Mr. Bishop had got a single, it is true, but it looked like sheer waste. No artist would have dared to make the situation so hard for his hero. It would be thought of as low melodrama. But fate is no coward.
>
> It brought Mr. Haas to bat, and Mr. Haas hit, of all things in the world, a home run. And as far as Chicago Cubs were concerned they were just material for the scorebooks, victims of a magnificent improbability. One can make out of this, if he pleases, another tribute to power, to punch, to indomitable spirit, to the last-minute supreme struggle that proves a man's heart and nerve. We prefer to think of it as nothing more than a ball game, but one of the grandest that anybody could expect to see or read about.

While the Troy *Record* adds some comments, apropos of the series in general, on the relative merits of the American and National Leagues:

> The winning of the world's baseball championship by the Philadelphia Americans from the Chicago Nationals maintains and emphasizes the supremacy of the American League in the great national game of this country. While a student of the sport might find that what are termed "lucky breaks" were with the Athletics of the Quaker City, the admission will have to be made that Connie Mack's diamond aggregation excelled the Cubs of the Windy City in general play. It also showed its ability to make the most of an opportunity in that fourth game when it piled up ten runs in the eighth inning, and in the final or fifth contest yesterday it displayed the never-give-up spirit, always admired in sportsmanship, when it won in the last half of the ninth inning.

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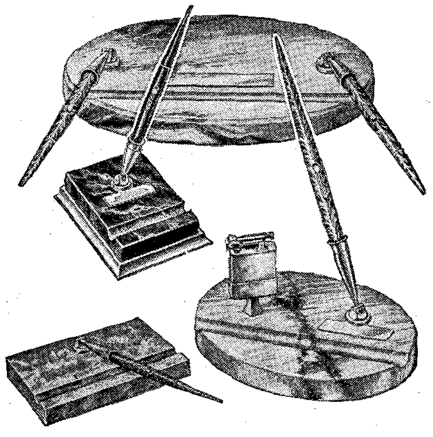

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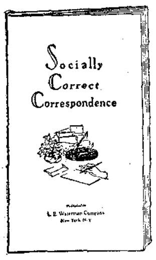


Waterman's

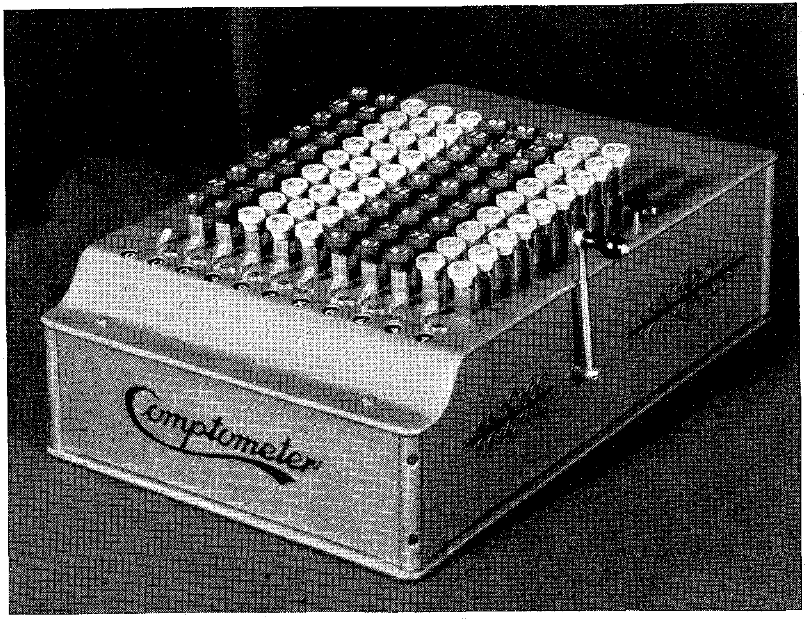
The fact that the pennant-winners of the American League have won twelve of the last thirteen games in the world series competitions must be accepted as showing their superiority over the captors of the National League flags. In this last series the Philadelphians, altho the element of luck might have been with them, displayed remarkable prowess at the bat, great skill on the part of their batteries, and almost faultless teamwork in the field. The Chicagoans were worthy rivals, but were slightly outclassed in every respect, with the exception of displaying the good sportsmanship which has characterized and popularized the game during the last few years.

But what of Connie Mack—Cornelius McGillicuddy, to give his name in its unfamiliar entirety? The Philadelphia manager had watched, worked, waited for sixteen years to build another world's championship team. At last, in this series, he had been rewarded with victory. He had won his first world title since 1913. How did he take it? In *The Public Ledger*, Ed Pollock tells us:

> Bedlam broke loose. Eye-witnesses of that scene will never forget it. Grown-up athletes, dignified men of affairs, and just plain fans yelled, danced, jumped, and embraced their neighbors, strangers in some instances, in their delirium of joy.
>
> The thrill-crazed Athletics half-carried Simmons and Miller to the dugout. Mayor Mackey rushed from the side of the President, fought his way through the dancing, jostling, hilarious players, and patted Miller on the back.
>
> There in the dugout, the only one seated on the bench was Connie Mack. The ever-present scorecard was gript in both hands. A broad, happy smile multiplied the wrinkles on his Lincolnesque face. He was looking off into space—the veil of the years was lifting. He was back on the throne of baseball, which he had not occupied since 1913.
>
> A dream had come true, and the full realization couldn't be comprehended in this moment of overwhelming joy. There he sat—the only one who wasn't letting off the steam of emotion.
>
> Suddenly the form of a ball player came hurtling through the air. The manager, who has a hold on the affection of the baseball public no one else has gained since the beloved Christy Mathewson, was almost knocked to the bottom of the dugout, but he was caught in the strong arms of the athlete and embraced.
>
> His hat was tossed off. He reached for it, arose and bent his long body under the low top of the dugout exit. He was gone.
>
> Connie Mack had waited through weary years for that moment when his ball club would once again be ruler of the game. It was his fourth victory in interleague championships, and undoubtedly the one he wanted most. No other manager has piloted more than three World Series winners.
>
> A remarkable finish, perhaps the most thrilling end of any World Series, the history of which spans the years of the beginning of the century.

Venerated Relics.—Villager (showing stranger over famous cottage)—"Three 'undred years old this be, sir; never a stick or stone altered in all them years."

Visitor—"I've a landlord like that, too."
—*Pearson's Weekly.*



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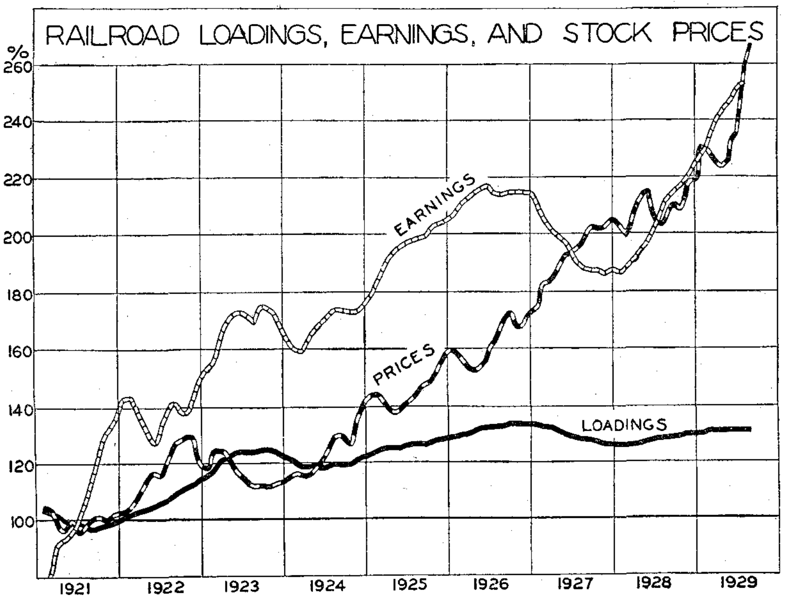
WHY THE RAILROADS ARE DOING BETTER

"THE RAILROADS OF THE UNITED STATES have entered their busy fall season in better position physically and financially than at any time since they were returned to private management by the Government after the war," writes J. C. Royle in a Consolidated Press dispatch. So important a transportation authority as *The Railway Age* finds the financial reports now coming out more satisfactory than at any time since 1916. It seems to the eminent statistician who edits the Cleveland Trust Company's *Business Bulletin* that railroad earnings will reach record heights during the remainder of the year. But while the commentators all agree on present railroad prosperity, they are far from agreeing about its cause. Col. Leonard P. Ayres of Cleveland thinks the development primarily due to increased operating efficiency. According to *The Railway Age*, it is principally due to "improvements in physical properties and operating methods." But the Consolidated Press expert tells us that "one of the most encouraging factors of the situation lies in the fact that increases in net revenue have come fully as much from increased business in freight and passengers as from reductions in operating expenses." Mr. Royle explains:



From the Cleveland Trust Company's *Business Bulletin*

NINE YEARS OF RAILROAD PROGRESS

In this diagram the 1921 averages are taken as equal to 100. In the black line representing car loadings of all Class I roads seasonal changes are eliminated. The highest line (earnings) represents the course of net operating income of all the Class I roads. The other line represents changes in the market prices of the common stocks of thirty-three leading railroads.

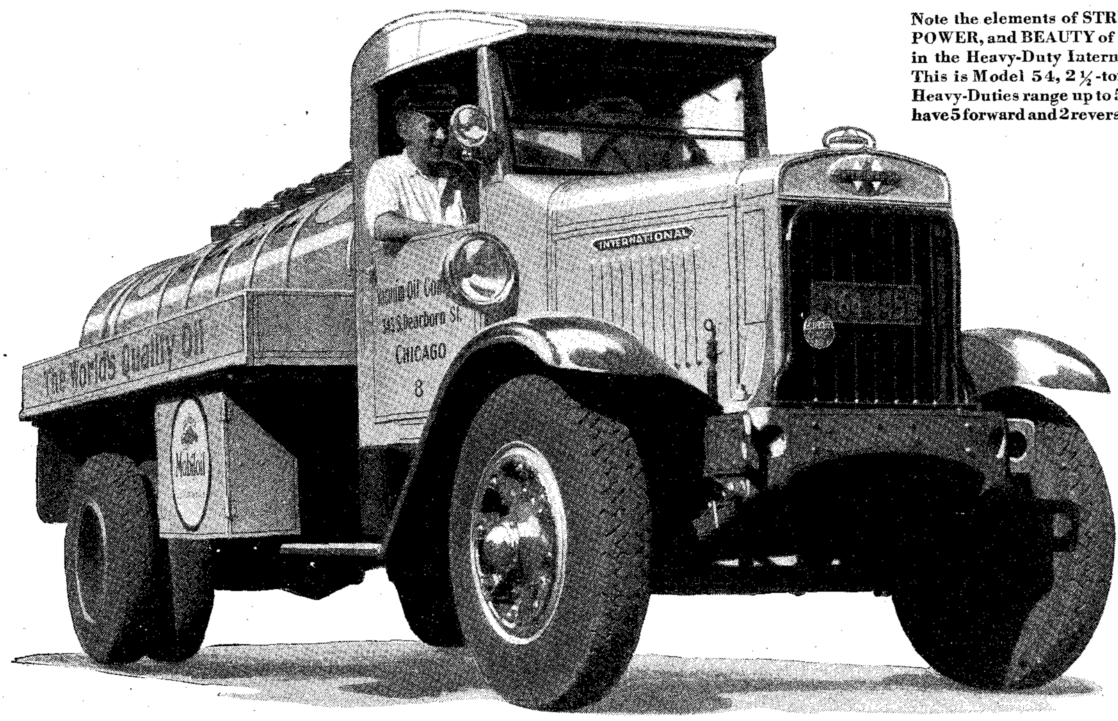
> In the case of the better-managed roads, reduction in operating costs and savings due to efficiency in management and personnel have gone almost as far as they can go for the present. Operation costs are fairly well established at about the same level which existed a year ago.
>
> It is true that the volume of crop shipments has shown a decrease as compared with 1928, owing to the smaller yield from the farms of the country, but the freight revenue lost through this situation has been more than made up by the increased volume of manufactured goods shipped throughout the country. These increased back hauls have enabled the railroads to extract the last penny of profit from the grain shipments to the central marketing points and to the seaboard.
>
> The majority of the railroads of the country, aside from those in the Southeast, have been steadily bettering their financial position. The volume of funds available for dividends has increased sharply, and larger disbursements to shareholders in the not-distant future would not cause surprize. Another fact which might aid roads in Western trunk-line territory would be an increase in class freight rates. Such an increase has been recommended by the Interstate Commerce Commission examiners.
>
> Still further improvement in profits and in net revenue would accrue to the railroads through consummation of the proposed mergers and amalgamations, which in theory are indorsed by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Action of some sort to this end is anticipated within a few weeks, after the next regular session of Congress convenes, if something is not done earlier.
>
> As to the physical condition of the carriers, freight-car orders in the first seven months of the year totaled 59,360 units, which compares with 22,660 bought in the corresponding period of 1928, and is 20,000 cars more than the purchases for the complete twelve months of 1928. Purchases for the entire year may exceed 90,000 cars. There were more locomotives bought in the first seven months of this year than in all of last year. Electrification is proceeding actively on some lines. Roadbeds are in splendid condition.

The railroad reports coming out month by month are better than at any time since 1916, according to *The Railway Age*, the best previous postwar year having been 1926. It seems that:

> In the first eight months of that year the Class I roads earned net operating income at the annual rate of 5.13 per cent., while in the first eight months of 1929 they reported net return at the annual rate of 5.5 per cent. Owing to some unsatisfactory conditions in their territory, the railways of the Southern district (excluding the Pocahontas region) are making a relatively poor showing. Those of the Eastern district are doing somewhat better, and those of the Western district much better than in 1926.

While some recent reports do not show as large a proportional gain over the 1928 figures as was shown by the first eight months, nevertheless it seems to *The Railway Age* that there can be no question now that in the entire year 1929 the railroads will, as a whole, "report the best financial results that have been obtained for thirteen years." Of course, it is pointed out, part of the additional net income comes from the back mail pay due from the Government by the decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission recently upheld by the Supreme Court. But without this there is a good gain over the 1926 figures. Now we are told why:

> The reasons for the comparatively good results that are being secured do reflect great credit upon railway management, because it is easily demonstrable that they are principally due to improvements that have been made in physical properties and in operating methods. Passenger business has been smaller and freight business larger than in 1926. The total operating revenues reported to the end of August were about $35,500,000 greater than in 1926, and, exclusive of back mail pay, were about $7,000,000 greater. This increase was entirely due to the handling of a larger volume of freight business, because average rates, both passenger and freight, were lower. There was an increase in net operating income of more than $82,000,000. This was due partly to the increase in total earnings, but more largely to a reduction of almost $70,000,000 in operating expenses. The principal reason for this reduction in operating expenses was that altho the average wage paid was higher than in 1926, the average number of persons employed was 114,000 less.
>
> Whether the railways can, in any year, reduce their operating expenses depends largely, of course, upon the amount of traffic to be handled. The freight business of 1929 has thus far shown



Note the elements of STRENGTH, POWER, and BEAUTY of DESIGN in the Heavy-Duty Internationals. This is Model 54, 2½-ton. Other Heavy-Duties range up to 5-ton. All have 5 forward and 2 reverse speeds.

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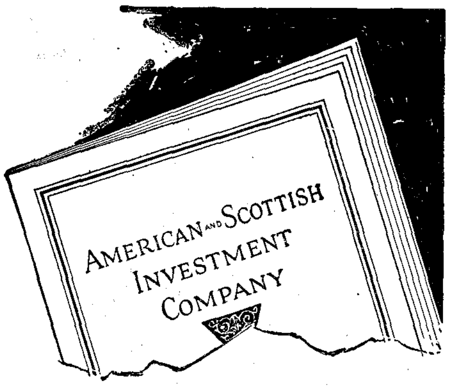
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

a large increase over that of 1928, and in the first eight months of this year an increase (exclusive of back mail pay) of about $200,000,000, or 5 per cent., in total earnings over the corresponding part of last year was accompanied by an increase in operating expenses of only $61,000,000, or about 2 per cent. The number of employees now has been for some months larger than last year. Increasing the efficiency and economy of operation consists, however, in increasing the output of transportation per man-hour of labor and per ton of fuel and materials used. Measured by this standard, efficiency and economy of operation are steadily increasing, and are greater this year than they ever were before.

Convinced that the second half-year will be as favorable as the first for the railroads, the Cleveland Trust Company's *Business Bulletin* offers this comment:

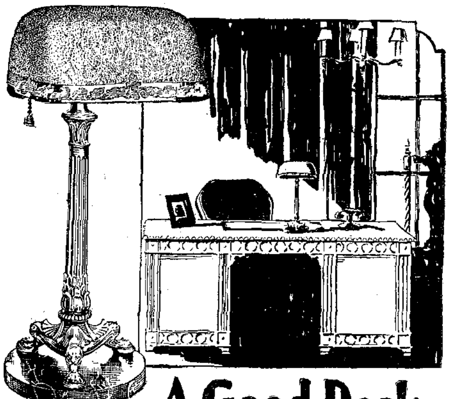
> One of the interesting features of this development is that it is primarily due to the increasing efficiency with which the roads are being operated, rather than to any important advance in the amount of freight that they are carrying. Probably there is no other important industry in this country that is making notable increases in profits without an accompanying, and still greater, increase in the volume of business being done. Prosperity in most lines of business during recent years has been derived from large increases in volume, but with narrowing margins of profit per unit.

THE TOWN WHERE NOBODY OWES

TO all intents and purposes, there is a town in Nebraska where nobody is in debt, observes the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*. This town, Bloomfield, has a population of 1,431, according to the last census, and is an agricultural center with bank, flour mill, and butter factory. Bloomfield, to quote the Virginia paper further, "has lighted a beacon of hope that probably few towns will have the hardihood to follow, but that Bloomfield finds no reason to regret":

> Recently the Bloomfield Chamber of Commerce persuaded all business houses in the town to stop credit to retail purchasers. The shoe pinched, of course, as was to be expected. Old customers left their favorite stores, but if they crossed the street, they collided against another good-natured wall of "cash only." Bloomfield reports that they have gotten over their initial irritation, and that as a result the merchants of the town, freed from the nightmare of old debts and bad debts, have so cut their prices that far from business leaving Bloomfield, business is coming to it from near-by towns.

The news from Bloomfield also brings a word of comment from the column of editor Glenn Griswold of the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*. He understands that the cash-only plan, which was tried out as an experiment last year, has been adopted permanently: "not only stores but barbers, dentists, and doctors as well, are said to have thrown away their books and to be



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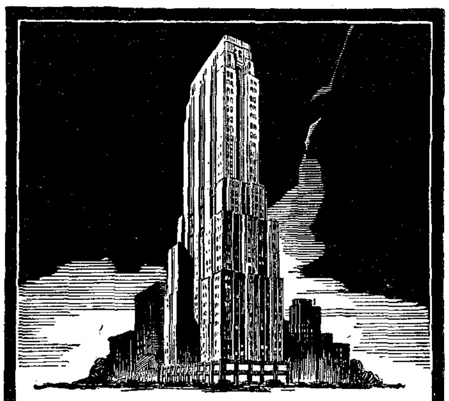

CHICAGO

adds to her cloud-piercing battalion of buildings a new battlement of business—the Palmolive Building. Aptly named the Monarch of the Near North Side, this tapering tower of stone and steel and glittering metal rises 37 lofty stories—a tribute to "that school-girl complexion." Magnificence in every detail was its builders' purpose, to meet the test of tenancy . . . quite logical then that *Edison Service* should supply the electric power and lighting.

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doing their business for cash only." Mr. Griswold goes on:

> Just how it is possible for all the housewives of a town the size of Bloomfield—no matter how big Bloomfield is—day in and day out and from one week's end to another, to maintain the Spartan fortitude that is necessary, to say no to a partial-payment salesman, is difficult to understand.
>
> The Chamber of Commerce at Bloomfield says that "results have surpassed the fondest expectations"; that the system is working perfectly; and the inference is given that it is working 100 per cent. It is said that no business has permanently left town, but that, on the other hand, the low prices prevailing as a result of cash trading are attracting customers from all over the country.
>
> It is not made clear whether this rule applies to retail business only. The presumption is that the storekeepers still talk about sixty and ninety days and ten and twenty off when they do business with traveling salesmen.

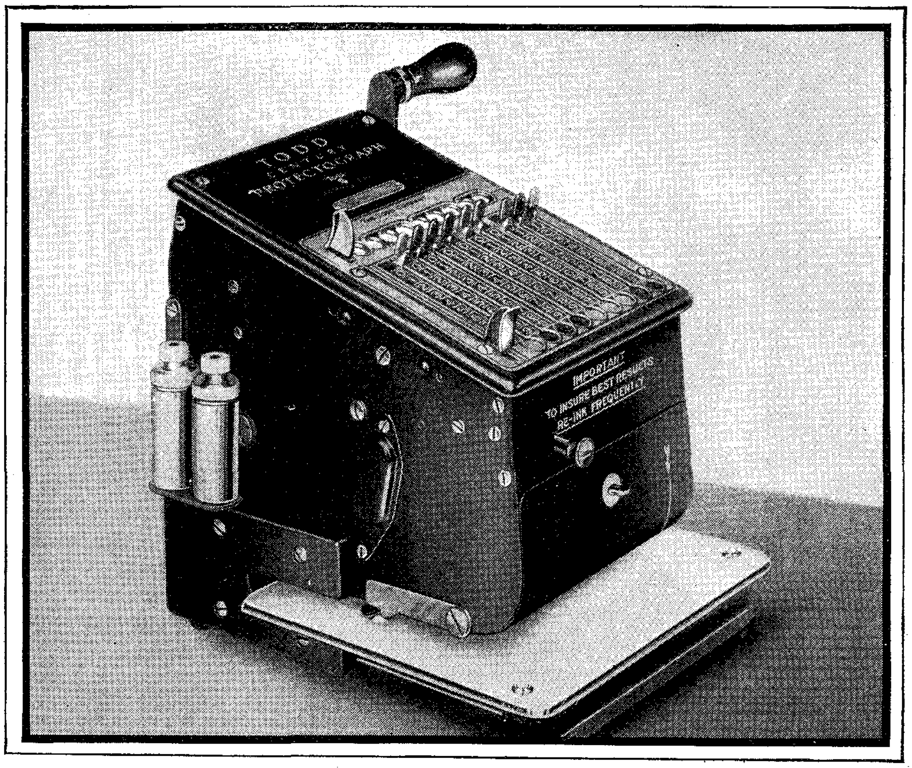
If this scheme works in Bloomfield, the Chicago writer wonders, "why shouldn't it work elsewhere?"

CONCENTRATION OF SECURITY OWNERSHIP

THE idea of the broad distribution of securities in this country may not be so correct as is popularly supposed, suggests *The New Republic.* According to the popular view, "every widow has her little envelop of bonds in her safety-deposit box; and barbers, mechanics and small-salaried office employees are laying away stocks to support them in their old age." Of course, this is much more nearly true than it used to be, observes the New York weekly. But it goes on to call attention to a recent newspaper advertisement by a large financial publishing house which, in its opinion, "indicates that this distribution is considerably less wide-spread than is commonly supposed":

> For, from this advertisement, we learn that "one of New York's important financial houses" recently reported that 92 per cent. of its volume was sold to customers who bought $5,000 or more a year. Our publisher estimates that few people are likely to buy $5,000 in bonds in one year, until they have reached the $25,000 income class. And in the United States at present there are only 91,401 taxpayers who report incomes of that size. It does not take much arithmetic to realize that this is a small fraction of our population: in 1920, there were approximately 53,000,000 people in this country over twenty-five years of age. In other words, those with incomes of $25,000 or more constitute less than two-tenths of one per cent. of our adult population.
>
> If the experience of the financial house quoted above may be taken as typical, this handful, which is smaller than the population of such towns as Lawrence, Massachusetts, or Schenectady, New York, holds some 92 per cent. of the securities of the country. The other 98 per cent. of the adult population, owning 8 per cent. of the securities, constitutes an unimportant fringe on the outskirts of control.

"*We could*
NOT DO BUSINESS
without it"



Todd
Trade Mark

THAT is certainly a strong recommendation for the Century Protectograph. But read the letter from Empire Produce Company of Elmira, New York:

"This office is the controlling office for our five branches, and as all merchandise purchase items are cleared and paid by us, we issue 20,000 checks in a year and feel that we are in a position to give this Protectograph an honest recommendation.

"It is well built, light, durable and does not necessitate experience in order to operate. The keys are pulled in place and the operator can tell at a glance whether or not the amount will be correct before pulling the lever which writes the check. Checks are quickly written, easily read, neat and look well balanced. The 'Century' is convenient to handle and has handy inking facilities. Our praises are high for the 'Century.' We could not do business without it."

Judge the superlative new Century Protectograph for yourself. Have a demonstration in your office.

Or send us the coupon for complete information. The Todd Company, *Protectograph Division.* (Est. 1899.) Rochester, N. Y. *Sole makers of the Protectograph, the new Super-Safety Checks and Todd Greenbac Checks.*

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TODD representatives appraise old check-writers fairly because Todd Protectographs are priced fairly. An extravagant allowance for your old check-writer could be possible only if the new machine had an inflated price and an excessive selling margin. The most important thing to you is not what you are allowed for your old check-writer . . . but how much actual value you get in the new one, for the dollars you invest. Before you buy any check-writer, safeguard your investment by comparing its performance and reputation with those of a Todd Protectograph.

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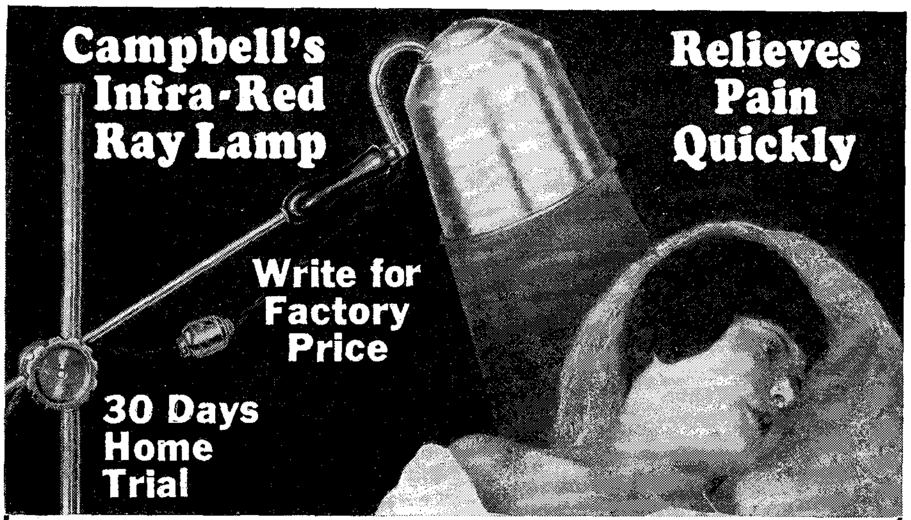

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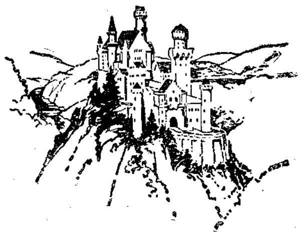

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

October 16.—Prime Minister MacDonald makes three addresses in Toronto, Canada, one before the American Federation of Labor, in which he says that if there should be another war "labor will bear pains and sacrifices infinitely greater than in past ones."

Russian Soviet troops are reported to have penetrated Manchuria, and to be threatening Ilan, an important town on the way to Harbin.

The American Federation of Labor, in convention in Toronto, Canada, adopts a resolution asking Congress to restrict "immigration from the eastern hemisphere at least one-half," and to apply the 2 per cent. quota law "to all countries below the Rio Grande."

October 17.—The Soviet Russian invasion of Manchuria is reported halted.

William Green, President of the American Federation of Labor, and all other officers are reelected.

The Italian Government has invited the French Government to a conference on naval parity as between themselves, it is reported.

Prime Minister MacDonald, speaking in Ottawa, Canada, announces that after returning to England he will hold informal discussions with France, Italy, and Japan on the problems of naval disarmament, in order to insure the success of the London conference in January.

October 18.—Several hundred troops under the command of General Fang Chen-wu, chairman of the Anhwei provincial government, mutiny in the city of Wuhu, forty miles southwest of Nanking on the Yangtze River, and a British gunboat takes aboard a number of British and American citizens, while a Japanese gunboat lands troops for the protection of the city.

The French Government accepts the Italian Government's invitation for a preliminary discussion of their attitude toward naval needs, in the hope of reaching an understanding before the five-Power naval disarmament conference in January.

October 19.—Heavy fighting between Kuominchun and Nationalist troops is reported to have taken place at Yenshi, in northwest Honan, China.

October 21.—The *Dornier DO-X*, the world's largest flying boat, carrying 169 persons, makes a 110-mile cruise over Lake Constance, Germany, and the surrounding countryside of three nations.

Five former generals of the Russian Imperial Army, charged with promoting a counter-revolutionary movement, are executed by a Soviet firing-squad.

October 22.—The Briand Cabinet is defeated on a test vote in the Chamber of Deputies, 288 to 277, and resigns.

Urban F. Diteman, Jr., of Billings, Montana, takes off from Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, for London in a Barling light monoplane.

Soviet Russian troops are reported to have occupied the Chinese town of Taheiho, on the Amur river. The Mukden Government is said to be preparing to negotiate directly with the Soviet Government over the Chinese Eastern Railway dispute.

DOMESTIC

October 16.—Thirty-five Prohibition raids, from Atlantic City to the eastern end of Long Island, and the arrest of thirty-two men expose an elaborate bootlegging syndicate, equipped with an unlicensed radio broadcasting station near Highlands, New Jersey.

The Senate confirms the appointments of all the members of the Federal Farm Board.

The Senate confirms the nomination of Irwin Laughlin of Pennsylvania to be Ambassador to Spain, and the transfer from Sweden to Uruguay of Minister Leland Harrison, of Illinois.

October 17.—Charles C. Hart of Oregon, now Minister to Albania, is appointed Minister to Persia.

October 18.—The Senate Committee investigating lobbying hears evidence purporting to show that Charles L. Eyanson was employed by Connecticut manufacturers to aid Senator Hiram Bingham help frame the tariff bill. Mr. Eyanson says he was only a clerk.

President Hoover, as chairman of the committee that raised more than 70 per cent. of the rebuilding fund, denounces the inscription, "destroyed by Teutonic fury, replaced by American generosity," placed on the restored Louvain library.

October 19.—The Senate adopts, 42 to 34, the Norris export debenture amendment to the Smoot-Hawley tariff bill.

Four men being tried on a charge of kidnaping and flogging Ben Wells, British Communist, and two other organizers of the National Textile Workers' Union, are acquitted by a jury in Concord, North Carolina, on presenting alibis.

October 20.—Slightly more than half of all new cases begun in Federal courts during the last fiscal year were actions for violations of the Prohibition Law, according to the Department of Justice, which shows that of 110,655 cases instituted during the year ended June 30, 1929, 56,786 were under the Prohibition Law.

October 21.—In the presence of President Hoover, Thomas A. Edison, now eighty-two years old, participates as a guest in the celebration at Dearborn, Michigan, of his invention of the first successful incandescent electric light.

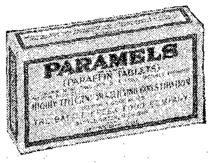
Seven defendants charged with the murder of Chief of Police Aderholt, of Gastonia, North Carolina, are found guilty of murder in the second degree by a jury in Charlotte, and receive various terms of imprisonment.

The Senate defeats, 64 to 10, the motion of Senator Elmer Thomas of Oklahoma to recommit the tariff bill to the Finance Committee, with instructions to limit it chiefly to agricultural rates.

Testifying before the Senate lobby investigating committee, E. Kent Hubbard, President of the Connecticut Manufacturers' Association, admits that the association had sent Charles L. Eyanson to Washington to help Senator Hiram Bingham in making tariff schedules, and says he approves everything that he and Senator Bingham did.

Senators David A. Reed, Republican, of Pennsylvania, and Joseph T. Robinson, Democrat, of Arkansas, have been selected as members of the American delegation to the Naval Arms Conference in London in January, it is announced.

October 22.—President Hoover dedicates a monument at Cincinnati marking the opening of the canalized Ohio to water traffic, and then inspects the first major project of the nation's inland waterway program to be completed



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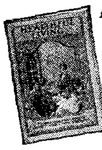

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Properly Plucked.—HE—"You were no spring chicken when I married you."

SHE—"No I was a little goose."—*Progressive Grocer.*

Why Dads Go Broke.—"The wedding reception beggared description," says a report in a local paper. Not to mention the bride's father.—*Passing Show.*

You Never Can Tell.—PIGGLY—"Is my face dirty, or is it my imagination?"

WIGGLY—"Your face isn't; I don't know about your imagination."—*Western Christian Advocate.*

Slave to Accuracy.—OLD LADY—"My poor man, I suppose you have had many trials in your life?"

TRAMP—"Yes, ma'am, but only one conviction."—*Boston Transcript.*

Handsome Compensation.—"What did father say when you told him you were going to take me away from him?"

"He seemed to feel his loss keenly at first, but I squared things with a good cigar."—*Tit-Bits.*

End of the Trail.—"Need any more talent for your motion-picture dramas?"

"We might use you. Had any experience at acting without audiences?"

"Acting without audiences is what brought me here."—*Stray Stories.*

Pedestrian's Prayer.—

Now I leap to cross the street
I pray the Lord to help my feet.
Should I be hit before I cross
I pray 'twill be an easy loss.
—*Albany Evening News.*

Defeating the Doc.— PATIENT — "I say, doctor, don't you think it would be a good idea if I were to pack up and go to some place where the climate is warmer?"

DOCTOR — "Good heavens! Isn't that just what I've been trying to prevent?"—*—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.*

Like Fire and Brimstone.—VILLAGER—"I like your preaching, vicar. I learn a lot from your sermons."

VICAR—"I'm very glad to hear that."

"Yes; until I heard what you had to say on Sunday I always thought Sodom and Gomorrah were man and wife!"—*Tit-Bits.*

Recipe for Bliss.—A real-estate salesman of West Texas had just finished describing the glorious opportunities of that part of the country. "All west Texas needs to become the garden spot of the world is good people and water," he said. "Huh!" replied the prospect. "That's all hell needs."—*American Mutual Magazine.*

Here's Salesmanship.—Our designs are nice our work a perfection and every article is made under the most scrupulcus supervision. Dont buy ours before you see others.

N.B.—You will find this establishment on the scound corner of your right hand in the Entrance of Town just tow sconds from landing pear.

—*Business card handed to visitors at Funkshal, Madeira.*

SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Get This Straight.—Banality, not immortality, is what threatens the movies.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

All Provided.—For Rent—One furnished room with small private family for couple. —*Natchez Democrat.*

His Nose Knows.—

FISH SMELT IN SEASON.
—*Sign in a Newark (N. J.) Store.*

Genealogical Note.—The parents of the bride included mahogany reproductions, colonial style, for the living and dining rooms.—*Boston Herald.*

No, You Do It.—Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Bidwell and children of (find out where) are visiting Mrs. Bidwell's father, J. L. Boggs.—*Little Rock (Ark.) paper.*

Wuff! Wuff!—Dancing and games were enjoyed by all including hot dogs which were supplied by the North Reading members.—*Reading (Mass.) Chronicle.*

Fried or Boiled?—Made with a yolk front and French pantie style either lace trimmed or tailored.

—*Ad in an Orlando (Florida) paper.*

We Live and Learn.—*Q.* When did Augustus Cæsar die?

A. Aug. 19, A. D. 14. and lynched Aug. 17, 1915.—*San Francisco Daily News.*

Darn That Florist!—The bride was attired in a gown of white wool batiste and satin, and she carried a bouquet of punk roses.—*Chenango (N. Y.) Telegraph.*

Historic Shrines.—Mr. MacDonald has the room and the bed used by Abraham Lincoln, and Miss MacDonald has the room used by John Coolidge.—*New York World.*

Fresh from the Garden?—Directly in front of the pulpit stood a 300-pound cake of ice. Frozen in the ice was a profusion of sweet-smelling electric fans. *Indio (Calif.) News.*

Dame of Athens.—Following the devotionals, the Rev. John H. Huhlman will give a message, "A practical Exposition of the Apostle Paul's Discourses on Mrs. Hill."—*Lima (Ohio) paper.*

Peerless Understanding.—Among the smallest screen stars are the following: Dorothy Janis, 4 feet 11 inches; May McAvoy, Betty Bronson and Bessie Love, all feet.—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

Antique Widows.—

LINDBERGH AND
ARCHAEOLOGISTS SEE
RELICTS OF MAYAS
—*Fresno Republican.*

Interrupted Rest.—

DEAD ARE REMOVED
FROM HEARSE TO AID
IN CARE OF INJURED
—*Fort Smith (Ark.) Times-Record.*